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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1854. NO. 1.

Memorial to Congress.

To the Honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress assembled:

The undersigned would most respectfully ask the attention of the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives to a few brief thoughts touching a subject which the undersigned believe to be of the highest importance to one of the States of the confederacy, and also of deep moment to the whole Union.

California! the last State admitted into our glorious Union, has made such rapid advances as a State, has established so many and so flourishing cities, notwithstanding the dire and oft-repeated calamities that have swept them again and again from existence almost, by devastating flames; and again and again had many of her cities submerged by floods, unparalled in the history of older nations. California, with all these heavy calamities, sufficient to have crushed wealthier States and older cities, now stands before the nations of the world a phenomenon of endurance, enterprise and success.

California, by her discoveries in mineral wealth, has created an enterprise and exerted influence upon the nations of earth unequalled in the history of the world.

Her cities, that a few years since were unknown, now contain warehouses of equal magnitude and beauty to those of any city of the older States, and for merchandise, the city of San Francisco, the Queen City of the Pacific, contains wares and merchandise of the richest kinds from every nation of the earth.

The flags of every nation wave in our harbor; a harbor that has no superior in the world, either for the extent, or for the beauty, tonnage, or speed of its shipping.

But there are greater interests than all these, and interests of greater moment, and more enduring in their influence, upon this State and Nation, and the nations of the earth.

Our cities may be destroyed by fire and by flood, and then can be replaced by the gold that is found in our mountains and rivers; but this gold may not be forever; this mineral wealth may be exhausted;—and if forever, we believe California possesses within her borders a mine of wealth richer by far than all other sources of wealth combined.

The Agriculture of California is now attracting a portion of that attention and interest which, when duly understood, appreciated and improved, will place the State before the world as possessing advantages of soil and climate in all their variety, to a degree never vouchsafed to any people.

With a temperature varying from 120° of heat in her cities and vallies, to the mountains where the snows and ice of ten, twenty and thirty feet eternally lie,—with soil so dry, that the earth, during a portion of the season, opens in fissures sufficiently wide to catch animals that fall into them, and yet these fissures most wisely ordained as the receptacles of the seed that shall, with the rainy season, restore again to the earth its verdure and beauty,—we have, too, soils in our valleys of vast extent, where the cultivation and the crops are ceaseless, and where many of the fruits yield continually.

There are valleys where, during the long dry season upon the surrounding hills, perpetual moisture is given to the crops in those valleys, by dews of unusual density and of an extraordinary character, thus giving the highest fertility to the soil, and producing crops of extraordinary amount.

There is something so unusual in these peculiarities of soil and climate, they are so deeply interesting in variety, both in the qualities of the soil, the different degrees of temperature in the same locality by day and by night, and the difference of one valley from another, distant but a few miles, these too differing in the character of the soil, and in their atmospheric character, that this State possesses within the vast extent of her territory, in her mountains, hills and valleys, a wealth in her Agriculture hitherto unknown, or granted to any people in the civilized world.

Deeply impressed as we are with these views, and having witnessed the wonderful developments already made in this "land of promise," by a constant study of these capabilities and an intercourse with the cultivators of the soil since 1849; we desire to lay before your honorable body a suggestion which has presented itself to our minds most forcibly, by these most wonderful developments, and the events so new, so wonderful, and which are to have an important bearing upon our action in its future history, and which events, if seized at the propitious moment, will place our nation before the world as the benefactors of the world, for we have an opportunity to accomplish a great work, and an opportunity which no other nation ever possessed.

California, by the discovery of gold within her borders, has become the residence and home of people "from out of all nations on the earth," induced hither by a desire for gold, inclined to remain by the success which crowns the enterprising and industrious everywhere, and in every branch of trade. We see people who have long dwelt under monarchical and despotic sway, now thinking and acting under the blessings which they feel result from our free institutions, and we cannot but see that these influences will work a great revolution in the nations of the earth; and if the golden moment is secured, if at the appropriate moment of time, the word is fitly spoken; if our nation seizes the opportunity now offered to it—eternity alone can reveal the blessings which this nation has it in its power to bestow upon those who come to this portion of our rich heritage from every nation on earth, upon whom we desire to exert this great influence for good.

We desire most respectfully, but most earnestly, to lay before your honorable body the suggestions to which we have alluded.

The Agriculture of California, this vast field of wealth to this State and Nation, needs that fostering care at the hands of the general government which a promising child should receive at the hands of an affectionate and devoted parent.

We see in this State a promise of future greatness in this ennobling science, we see that this State is destined to be the great granary of our nation. It may be destined of God, if rightly understood and appreciated, to be the source of supply when other portions of our beloved country may be in want.

We see, too, an opportunity of new sources of wealth and knowledge to be derived by encouraging people of all nations to become citizens, giving their allegiance to our laws and institutions, and yielding the knowledge they too possess, in advancing this great science in their adopted State and country.

We believe there never has been a period in the history of any nation, when so glorious an opportunity has been given to bestow so great a boon, and to throw so humanizing and christianizing an influence over so many people, and of so many different nations, as is now offered to the people of these United States, and by the means which we would most respectfully suggest to your honorable bodies.

We therefore lay before you the proposed plan in brief as follows:

The endowment of an AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, upon a permanent basis, with ample means for sustaining the necessary Professors of the several branches of the science, connecting with it all that appertains to natural history, of which a vast and rich field is yet unexplored in this country.

Were strong arguments needed to support a call and claim upon Congress for an institution of this kind for this State, now, and in preference over any and every State in the Union, we answer:

No other State in the Union has ever had drawn to it in so short a period of time such vast numbers of all nations, and none therefore has ever been placed in a position to exert so wide an influence.

California is the great mission ground, whereon to preach the value of our free institutions in their practical bearings, and the benighted of other nations are coming to us to receive those lessons that shall be borne back to those they have left behind them, for good or evil, for freedom or servitude, as this great country shall by her people and her institutions instruct them.

That these instructions may be beneficial and lasting, we must educate the young. We must present to them convincing proof on our part, as a people, that we desire their permanent good; and to do this we would open institutions of education, as free from all political and sectarian bias as is possible in the nature of circumstances or society, and in no way can this be better effected than by a College liberally endowed—where the youth of all nations shall find the doors open wide to receive them, and where they could be instructed in the natural sciences, and particularly the many youth who must eventually become cultivators of the soil.

The present position of California, her relation to and with the Chinese, and the future and almost certain connection with the Japanese and the Asiatics—present a view to the reflecting mind of the most intense interest.

This view alone opens to us a world where our influence tells upon countless millions!

Shall this influence be exerted, and for good?

Shall it be exerted now!

Shall California be the mission field, and shall our nation be the first to occupy it!

God grant that it may be so.

Already this field is "ready for the harvest;" for there are now within the borders of this State the people of that nation that counts by thousands and tens of thousands, and they are but the heralds of the countless numbers that soon must follow, and in this great science of agriculture, while we extend to them protection and education, we shall be receiving in return, those revealments of that knowledge which that nation has possessed, as we may say, centuries in advance of us, and which will greatly add to our knowledge, wealth and greatness.

California, by her climate, soil and temperature, bears close resemblance to China. The products of China, with but few exceptions, are the same as California, and it is not too much to aver that ere long, with their knowledge and aid, tea, rice, sugar, and many other products, will be found in this State.

Already California has commenced the cultivation of cotton and tobacco—the great staples of our Southern States, and sugar, tea and coffee will soon be added, and, before many years, the silks and satins, and rich shawls, like those of India, will be the proud products of our own beloved country, if we are but true to ourselves, and to other nations, whom a wise providence is sending to us as helpers in all these great works of art and science.

Should Congress in the spirit of lofty patriotism and humanity, incited by a noble desire to accept and improve the opportunity now presented to this nation, to be the first to offer a free and liberal education in the highest sciences to the youth of all nations that come to us, and are desirous to receive such a boon, then shall we indeed be entitled to the name of "a great country"—and our institutions noble ones—for this will be the proof that our love of country, and confidence in her institutions and laws, are dearer to us than any personal or sectarian feeling or pride.

At this moment there is many a broad and fertile valley, that in coming years shall gladden us by fields of waving grain, and orchards of luscious fruits—many a bright hill side that soon shall be covered by the vine and fig tree—many a towering mountain, upon whose lofty summit now stand, in all their pride and glory, those giants of the forests, that like that wonder of the age, "the Mammoth Tree," the woodman will no longer spare, these too must give place to that onward march of the Anglo-Saxon race, o'er mountain, hill and valley, and marking its progress onward along the Pacific, by civilization, cultivation and christianization, even till it reaches and penetrates China, Japan, and the entire Asiatic region, and wending its way back again through the mother country, to our father land "New England." This is its great destiny—and thus shall the prophecy be fulfilled.

"The hill and mountain shall be laid low, and the valleys be filled."

"The desert shall blossom as the rose."

"Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree, and the waste places of the earth shall become the highway of our God."

Shall we then, the great American nation, in the name of freedom and enlightened philanthropy, seize the auspicious moment to performing this great work of training the youth of many nations to a love of that study, and to engage in that ennobling science to which the Deity directed the mind of him whom he created after his own likeness, and then placed in the brightest spot of earth, and made him "Lord of the Creation."

In all our remarks applying to the great interests of the Pacific, as connected with California, we desire to be understood, as embracing with equal interest and care the vast and fruitful Territory of Oregon.

With an earnest prayer that the theme of these varied remarks may be received in the spirit that dictated them, and that the subject may receive that attention which its important bearing demands at the hands of our Government, and which thousands here on this Pacific coast, expect it to receive at an early day—we the undersigned, for ourselves and for the many with whom and for whom, as connected with this interest, we deeply feel, will, as in duty bound, ever pray.

San Francisco, Oct. 31, 1853. WARREN & SON.

Report of the Committee on Plows.

MESSRS. E. L. Beard, Wm. Neely Thompson, and J. Bryant Hill, the Committee appointed to award a silver plate to the manufacturer of the best California-made plow on exhibition at the Agricultural Fair of Warren & Son, have awarded the plate to Messrs. L. E. Morgan & Co. The plate is valued at $100. The following is the report:

The undersigned, having been appointed a Committee to examine the several plows presented for exhibition and premiums at the State Fair, having attended to that duty, submit the following report:

The several plows offered for exhibition and premiums were as follows:

L. E. Morgan & Co.—Steel Peoria Plows, viz.:

Clipper No. 6, a highly finished plow, with wheels and coulter, cutting 14 inch furrow;
Clipper No. 16, wheel and coulter, 16 inch furrow;
Clipper No. 18, wheel and coulter, 18 inch furrow;
Clipper No. 20, wheel and coulter, 20 inch furrow.

Peoria Plain or Prairie-land Plows:

No. 5, fine steel and finished, cutting 10 inch furrow; No. 5 1-2, same style and quality, cutting 12 inch furrow; No. 6, same character, cutting 14 inch furrow; No. 7, same, 16 inch furrow.

L. E. Morgan & Co. exhibited in the Hall a most superb and highly finished clipper or prairie plow, cutting a 16 inch furrow, reflecting great credit upon the workmen in the several departments of their manufactory, in the construction of their plows; also a most beautiful model, a miniature plow, which was exhibited upon a table in the Hall, and attracted much attention.

There were also cast plows from the celebrated manufactories of Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, of Worcester, Mass.; John Mayhew & Co., of New York, and others, consisting of deep-tillers, side-hill, sub-soil, centre-draft, etc., etc., but as these were not put in competition, the Committee can only say that for cast-iron plows they hold their usual high rank.

The plows manufactured in this State being the only ones entitled to premiums, and this being the principal duty of the Committee, they proceeded to the examination.

A wrought steel plow from Stockton had been exhibited, but was withdrawn from competition.

The various plows from Messrs. Morgan & Co., were such as to give pleasure in their examination, and the Committee find them manufactured in a most satisfactory manner, and most creditable to the proprietor. From the abundant testimony before the Committee they are satisfied of their being the very best plows, and most thoroughly made, and plows that give greater satisfaction than any other steel plow in the country.

The Committee, in view of the facts before them of the high merit and most excellent reputation of their real worth, award to L. E. Morgan & Co., the premium prize, a silver plate, valued at $100.

The Committee hope that with another year many new varieties of plows, adapted to all forms of culture, the side-hill, the subsoil and the deep-tiller, will be manufactured by our citizens, and thus retain at home the wealth of our State for the real benefit of our own people.

E. L. BEARD,
WM. NEELY THOMPSON, } Committee.
J. BRYANT HILL,

Report of the Committee on Fruit.

THE undersigned were appointed a Committee to report upon the Fruits in the Agricultural Exhibition, and to make such awards as in their judgment the several specimens merited. Having attended to that duty, they take pleasure in making the following report and awards.

On entering upon this duty, the Committee found some difficulty in arriving at an immediate decision as to the names and character of the Fruit, from the fact, that, in the introduction of varieties into a new country, many Trees will be imported under different names, though in reality the same variety, and bearing different names in different States; and many known varieties receiving new and local names from various persons, who, having lost the original, give them names to suit their own fancy. The misplacing of labels, and other causes also produced confusion. Again, the wonderful fertility of our soil, and the rapid growth of the trees, have produced and will produce a change in the appearance, size, flavor, and general character of the fruits.

The Committee, in proceeding to their pleasant duty, would remark that the large number of specimens from various sources, and the remarkable size and beauty of the collection, was a matter of the most sincere pleasure to witness in this early stage of Horticulture in our State. The facts before the Committee of what they had to do in 1853, as Committee on Fruits, was pretty good evidence that the office of Fruit Committee in this State in 1855 will be no sinecure.

In proceeding to examine the Fruit, the Committee commenced with the collection of Gen. M. G. Vallejo, Sonoma Valley. There were exhibited by him, six dishes Grapes, of very fine size; five dishes Apples, of similar varieties, all good, for this early stage of Horticulture.

From Pierre Becconarn, San Francisco—Two baskets fine monthly Strawberries; this fruit was high-flavored, and very fine.

From J. Truebody, Napa—Five Newtown Pippins, good size.

From H. B. Crist—Sacramento—Specimens of California Walnuts.

From David Spence, Monterey—California Almonds, of large size. These the Committee notice with pleasure, as indications of success for this fruit.

From L. B. Benchly, San Francisco—Three fine specimens of Louise Beurre de Jersey. Pears grown in Newport, R. I., in the garden of Mr. Benchly, and brought to this city by steamer. The Pears were fine and large, though the flavor was gone. They were a pleasing reminiscence of New England Pomology.

The following magnificent Fruits were all from Oregon, forwarded or presented to the Hall, to add to the Exhibition—not being the growth of the contributors.

From Capt. Dodge—A basket of very fine Apples, gathered from a nursery in Oregon. All this collection were fine specimens, and deserve especial notice, and merit commendation for the interest taken by Capt. Dodge in the Exhibition.

By Gen. Amory Holbrook, Oregon—Two large Newtown Pippins, the product of a bud inserted in 1852—very handsome specimens, weighing nearly one pound each.

By Capt. William Howland, Oregon—One magnificent Oregon Pippin, of a bright golden hue, weighing one and a half pounds and measuring one foot and two inches in circumference.

By George Sanderson, San Francisco—From the nurseries of J. B. Stevens, Oregon—A collection of fine Apples, five or six kinds, and all fine and valuable varieties—Spitzenburgs, Greenings, Newark Pippins, etc.

By J. Pritchard, from Oregon—One Golden Pippin, from Milwaukie; a very perfect and beautiful specimen, weighing one pound five ounces.

By Messrs. Truett & Truett, San Francisco—One Golden Pippin, from Oregon. This wonderful specimen was the admiration of all; it was beautiful as it was large—weighing one pound nine ounces.

By Patch & Olayton—Five large baskets of superior Russet Pears, fine sugary flavor, juicy, and a first rate table fruit; (from Redman Park, Santa Clara.) Many of them weighed three-quarters of a pound each. Two dishes large purple Figs fully ripe, the second crop of the season.

Patch and Clayton also exhibited the following fruits, imported by them: two baskets Oranges, from Bora Bora; two Cocoa Nuts (growing), do; two baskets Oranges, from Lahaina; one basket Limes, from do; one basket Citrons, from do—all high flavored and fragrant, and added much to the exhibition.

From Julius K. Rose, Sonoma—Two dishes fine large Apples; four dishes purple Grapes; one dish white Chasselas Grapes; two dishes purple Figs. The Grapes of Mr. Rose were large and fine berries, and of delicious flavor, one bunch weighing five pounds. The white Grapes were the first shown in this country of the variety, and though small berries, were rich in flavor and esteemed highly. The Figs were large, fully ripe and luscious.

From Gen. M. M. McCarver, Oregon City—Six red striped seedling Apples, very large and beautiful, proved to be the Gravenstein; three Folpahockings, winter greenings; four pound Pears proved the true Angora—this collection of fruits was very superb, and as fine specimens as could be desired.

From J. Lewelling, Mission San Jose—One box six varieties of Apples—the Queen Pippin, California Pippin, &c.—one box Grapes, very fine. Mr. Lewelling's Apples were remarkable, being the product of buds and grafts of the last year. The Grapes were large sized bunches, and weighing five pounds.

From E. L. Beard, San Jose—Six dishes large and superb specimens of the Sugar or Roussett Pears, one branch of the tree containing twenty-three pears, full size; one branch of thirteen, large; one cluster on one stem containing four Pears weighing four pounds; seven dishes Grapes very large bunches, one weighing six pounds; three dishes porter Apples, extra; eight fine porter apples were exhibited, the product of one graft inserted the last year; one dish Olives.

From Capt. Isaac A. Morgan, Bolinas Bay—Three baskets Apples containing Baldwin's Spitzenburgs, Greenings, Pearmain, &c. The trees were planted in 1852, and are only seven-eighths an inch in diameter. Sixteen Apples were gathered from one small tree; a portion of the trees were in blossom in June. Mr. Morgan exhibited two fine Beurne Deil Pears, full size and beautiful.

The Committee were very desirous, in this the first exhibition in this city, to establish a precedent that may be valuable hereafter—that of correcting as far as possible the errors in naming the various fruits. The Committee having given several meetings to the subject have made the following awards:

For the best display of Grapes—To Julius K. Rose, of Sonoma—a silver cup, value $25.

For the best specimens of Figs—To J. K. Rose, of Sonoma—first class silver medal, $10.

For the best Pears—To E. L. Beard, of San Jose—first class silver medal, $10.

For the best Apples—To Capt. J. Lewellyn, of San Jose—first class silver medal, $10.

There were several exhibitions of very fine fruits, but not the growth of the contributors, being sent for exhibition only and not for premiums, and some from Oregon—all of such beauty and excellence, that the Committee are pleased to have it in their power to say, that special prizes have been placed at their disposal by Messrs. Warren & Son, and they make the following extra awards:

To Santa Clara Orchard, Redman Park, exhibition by Patch & Clayton—for splendid specimens of Peass and Figs—a special prize, first class silver medal, $10.

To Messrs. Patch & Clayton—for beautiful foreign fruits, Oranges, Limes, Citrons, &c.—first class silver medal, $10.

To Capt. Isaac A. Morgan, Bolinas—for fine collection of Fruits—first class silver medal, $10.

To Gen. M. M. M. Carver, Oregon City—for superb Pears and Apples, specimens reflecting great credit upon him and his nursery—a first class silver medal, $10.

To Gen. M. G. Vallejo, Sonoma—for collection of Apples and Grapes—first class silver medal, $10.

To E. L. Beard, San Jose—for Porter Apples and extra Grapes—first class silver medal, $10.

The Committee congratulate our citizens in the pleasing assurance they have of an abundance of luscious fruits of the very highest character and in a brief time, and we would assure all, that from the specimens exhibited at this Fair, no one need longer doubt of success. The Committee have been highly gratified to know by actual taste that many of the fruits were most excellent and high flavored, although they had been long gathered and had remained at the room many weeks.

The Committee hope that all who feel an interest in Fruit growing will hereafter give that care in the selection of only the best varieties, and strive for correctness in name and variety which is of so much importance and will save so much disappointment.

The Committee notice that at this date many of the best specimens are in perfect keeping, and now at the Hall, having remained eight weeks on exhibition.

F. W. Macondray,
Julius K. Rose,
Wm. Neely Thompson,
David Chambers,
G. P. Throckmorton.

Report on California Flour.

The following is the report of the Committee on California Flour, exhibited at the late Agricultural Fair:

The undersigned, Committee on Flour, assembled at the store of Coit & Beals, to investigate the eight samples of California made Flour exhibited at your Agricultural Fair, in competition for the award of a fifty dollar cup. The committee of three were all old New York flour merchants, and have given each of the samples submitted to us their full share of attention.

We would premise, that three of the samples were inferior in quality, two defective in color, and, for the credit of the mills, should never have been sent to the Fair, evidently being made of unsound and inferior wheat. One sample badly bolted; five samples were all of choice quality, and deserving of special commendation, and each worthy of the brand of Extra Family Flour. The Committee reduced, by careful comparison and tests, the five samples, marked A. C. E. F. G., down to three, C. E. F., and after comparing them for a half hour, finally decided to mix up the three samples into dough, which test reduced us to two samples, E. and F.; and, though unanimous in our judgment that E. was, in all respects the best flour, and accordingly decided that that was the premium sample, and entitled fully to the award of a silver cup, we feel convinced that the three are worthy of special merit.

After declaring the award, we proceeded to open the key to the initials, and find that "Horner's Mills," of San Jose, was represented by "E.;" that the "Benicia Mills," J. F. Houghton, agent, was "F.;" and that "C." represented the "Washington Mills," W. Van Court, of San Francisco; "G." represented the "Happy Valley Mills," Fitch & Co.; and last, though not least, "A" represented the "San Joaquin Steam Mills," Calvin, Paige & Co. proprietors.

Since making our award, we have called in a fourth New York flour dealer, and to whom the eight samples were submitted; and we are happy to say, that the gentleman without hesitation threw out the three inferior samples as unworthy a place in the Exhibition, and of the remaining five samples, his opinion, in all respects, corresponded with our own, which, to himself was a surprise, though to the Committee, a very satisfactory test that we had decided righteously. All of which is respectfully submitted.

H. Channing Beals,
E. T. Pease,
Wm. S. Alton.

P. S.—Since making our report we have been authorized to say that Messrs. Warren & Son have placed at the disposal of the Committee, in addition to the Premium Prize offered by them, the following Special Prizes:

A silver cup for the second best, and three first class silver medals to the proprietors of the four choice samples of Extra Family Flour, presented to us for competition, and which have a special notice in our report.

The Committee beg to remark, in conclusion, that the five samples of Flour were all of a high grade, and the specimens do infinite credit to our State, and we are free to say, cannot be excelled in any respect, by any mills in the United States.

On behalf of the Committee,

H. Channing Beals, Chairman.

Anatomical Curiosities.

As the subject of Petrified Bones has been given a general attention, from the recent exhibition of them at the late Agricultural Fair, the following speculations of Dr. Coit in regard to them cannot be uninteresting.

Messrs. Warren & Son—Gents: In compliance with your request, I write you the conclusions at which I have arrived, touching the interesting collection of bones now in your Exhibition. With the exception of some fragments—evidently canine—they are human bones, and in very nearly the same state of preservation—differing in that particular according to the difference in the ages of the individuals of whom they are parts, or the accidental circumstances in which they have lain, and which were more or less favorable to their preservation.

The crania, though differing from each other in shape, all present the distinctive characteristic of the North American Indians, namely, the high, broad cheek bones. They are generally in a good state of preservation, as also the long bones of the fore arm, still presenting a polished surface: and the fragment of the head of the *tibia* or leg bone, quite undecayed, showing the cells of the cancellated portion unbroken and perfect.

The teeth comprise both human and canine. Of the human, some are large and strong, a few being likewise much worn; these are doubtless of men of different ages; others are more delicate yet evidently adult, and are those of women; and others still are small, and in some instances wanting the bony fang—it having completely wasted away, leaving only the crown of the tooth covered with enamel. These are the teeth of children.

There are quite a number of canine teeth, both large and small, and in a perfect state of preservation; also a portion of the upper jaw of the dog, with the alviolar processes slightly crumbled.

These bones are all more or less incrusted with carbonate of lime, similar to the calcareous deposits common in limestone caverns. In some cases, it is arranged in layers or successive deposits, while in others it is arranged in large clusters of crystals, and in some instances both occur.

The similarity in the stage of decay presented by those bones, indicate that the persons to whom they belonged in life perished at about the same time. From their position and arrangement when discovered, they appear to occupy the places where the victims met death. The confused state in which a large number were found, as if the remains of many persons who crowded upon each other when dying; and in other instances the bones of an individual were found apart by themselves—all conveying the impression that they were found precisely where the individuals of whom they were parts met their death.

With regard to the length of time that these bones have occupied the places where they were discovered, we can only judge from the state of decay that they exhibit—I think it was less than a century. It is impossible to arrive at any just estimate, from the calcareous deposit that encrusted them, nor from the crystals of limestone that were upon them, as these deposits were the result of chemical action, requiring many or few years, according to circumstances. How they came to be in the cave is of course conjectural. It was evidently a small tribe or family, probably of the races of Indians still inhabiting California, who, with their dogs, took refuge there, perhaps to escape from a hostile band, and were there incarcerated till starvation destroyed the whole. Nothing appears to have been found indicating that it was a place of sepulchre

Yours, Benj. B. Coit.

Consolidation of Sandy Soil.

The importance of consolidating the land in the vicinity of our city, has of late been fully appreciated. To my knoweldge, no propositions on this subject have as yet been made, and I take this opportunity to submit my views on a matter of such general interest.

The simplest way to make compact a moveable sandy surface, is the establishment of a suitable vegetation, which, once created, connects the loose masses by its interlaced roots, and at the same time, by its formation above the ground, breaks the power of the wind and lessens its destructive influence.

By examining the original vegetation of our "downs" in those places where they are now covered with verdure, we find a flora, which is particularly distinguished from that of the fertile soil by its ramifications. Small and scantily developed Rhizomata sustain a multitude of shoots which extend in all directions and rather resemble groups of vegetation than individual plants. Examples are, Chorizanthe, Polygonum, Nepeta, and several Oenothera and Sihaerostigma.

These ramifications are not always above the ground, but often deeply below it; and the tourist will sometimes find, with astonishment, that in endeavoring to extract a plant from the ground, several other plants in different directions will be moved, and provided the connection is strong enough, will follow the one pulled out, although they had the appearance of being separate and disconnected. Examples of this case are furnished by the genera Polygonum, Eriogonum, Abronia, etc. etc.

Another peculiarity of the "down" vegetation is the preponderance of succulents over the ligneous property of plants, and which with apparently scanty resources, acquire and support a vast amount of organic moisture. I refer to the Cactus Family of plants. It will strike every spectator, how diminutive the roots are, which sustain such an enormous mass of vegetable life. In our "down" flora we have but a few and less remarkable forms, developed in such proportions above the ground. I recollect only one "Mesembrianthemum," and one "Ehevria," which might be placed in this category. Formations below the surface are furnished by "Sicyos" and "Abronia," whose colossal roots have frequently astonished the newly arrived farmer, when breaking up the ground.

Concerning shrubs and trees as well as annual plants, there is little difference between the vegetation of our "downs" and that of the fertile soil.

A remarkable feature of this scanty and unseemly flora is its great vital power, which in most instances produces a permanency of organs usually perishable in their nature. Long after the flora of the fertile soil is burned to dust by the rays of the sun, and its remnant carried away by the winds, the vegetation of our sand downs has lost none of its freshness of appearance and grows with equal life and strength, as it did in the favorable season. The perennial plants push their stems and blossoms in the fall as well as in the spring; the foliage of the shrubs remains unchanged, and some genera, for instance "Eriogonum" Graphalium, retain even the colored parts of the inflorescence long after the seed protected by the same has been matured. Nor is this difficult to account for. Organic life in its contact with inorganic matter always uses the most suitable weapon, and whilst, individually, death and destruction appear to predominate, yet collectively, life and developement obtain the victory.

It is true the process is a slow one, and as regards the "downs," ages upon ages might elapse without our co-operation, before the organic kingdom could celebrate its triumph over the crystalline frigidity of the quartz sand. Californians will hardly take much pleasure in observing a development whose single phases are centuries. Let us hasten, therefore, the course of nature, and arrest the course of the sand. The advancing, ever watchful enemy, has conquered already many a beautiful tract of land.

In selecting the proper remedy, let us adopt the way pointed out by nature; let us enter into an alliance with a vegetable kingdom.

A first bulwark and protection for our proposed greensward, would be found in the *genus cactus*, several species of which thrive well in this climate. This plant is satisfied with the poorest soil, and rows of it planted to windward would protect the growth of lower herbs, which, in return by their shoots, would hold together the loose sand near the cactus hedge. Well qualified for such a purpose are the grapes "Polynogan and Elymus," also of their families "Abronia and Traineria." To render the hedge more dense, you may plant Artemisia, Lupinus, and other shrubs, and wherever the soil is moist enough, willows and poplars.

Some circumstances contribute much to facilitate the growth of such parallel hedges, and to improve the intervening soil. The most favorable one is the proximity of our large growing town. The influence of animal exhalation upon plants is usually much underated. Professor Liebig draws our attention to the importance of the ammonium contained in atmospheric fluids, for the growth of plants, and everybody, who like myself, for several years has attentively observed the condition of our Downs, will have noticed a marked difference in their vegetation, as it was and as it is.

I have thus briefly sketched the fundamental features of a plan which, when suited to each locality must be attended with favorable results. I shall feel proud to behold with the bodily eye the realization of ideas, which long filled my mental vision, and to rejoice in the sight of happy dwellings and verdure on those barren places that now offer their sandy surfaces to the fury of the wind.

Citizens of a great country, which has been more powerful in creating than all the nations of antiquity in destroying, here is a worthy field for California energy. Make a paradise out of this desert, and you will build for yourself a nobler monument than ever was sculptured in marble or reared by servile hands; for he is the true benefactor of mankind who makes two blades of grass to grow, where formerly grew but one.

Dr. Herman Behr.

We republish the following most excellent article from the Evening Journal, on account of very just tribute it pays to the influence of agriculture upon all other interests in a community:

Agriculture—*The Future.*—It is a well-known fact that agriculture is the main feature in the success of every civilized country. Upon it must the superstructure of an extended commerce, flourishing trade, and all the varied successes of a community or people be built. It is a foundation stone proven by the experience of past ages to be firm as the eternal hills—not to be shaken by any adversity. No country has ever failed of success that has paid proper attention to this the greatest of all resources, for the reason that upon it depends every other branch of employment. The merchant, mechanic, miner and professional man are all mainly dependant upon the agricultural resources of the country in which they reside, for whatever of enduring success they may enjoy. In proportion with the extent of soil cultivated and the number of inhabitants engaging in the peaceful and honorable pursuit of agriculture, will be the rise and progress—the prosperity of a country. To the cultivation of her soil then, must California, the richest mineral country in the world, look in the future for her success, and not to the yields from her mines. The population of an agricultural country is stable; its members are fixtures, whose whole influence is brought to bear in sustaining and furthering the best interests of the community of which they form so honorable a body. The soil of California is one upon which nature has showered plenteous gifts: it is rich in native products and susceptible of higher cultivation than any other in the wide world. Within her southern portion rich tropical fruits and the staples of the southern Atlantic States can be raised in abundance. In her northern and middle districts the adaptation of the soil to the raising in tremendous quantities the cereal grains, the tobacco plant, and the finest vegetable growths in the world, has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of the slightest doubt. Evidence of the fact can be witnessed in quantity in this city at the exhibition room of Messrs. Warren & Son.

There must be some arrest to the mineral resources of this as well as any other country, but to the agricultural there can be no bounds. Chemistry has come to the aid of agriculture of late years, and now not only tells what the soil of any particular district is best adapted to the growth of, but by analysis demonstrates truthfully—unerringly, the subsistance to be mixed with it to increase its nutrition or power of producing; hence millions upon millions of years can roll by and yet no limit to the richness of California soil, or to the yield of its harvestings be found. When the people of this State think less of the sudden accumulation of fortunes, and in connection with it, their own personal pleasures, turning their attention to the encouragement of agricultural pursuits, and the sustenance of agricultural interests, then, and not till then, will California exhibit to all nations a success hitherto unapproached and thereafter unapproachable. To a knowledge of this fact some of her inhabitants seem to be awakening. Merchants in our city are seeing the necessity of establishing some sure foundation for their future success in trade. Those who feel an abiding interest in this State, who care for her future success, and look upon her as henceforth their only home, are endeavoring to advance the cause of agriculture in every way.

Whatever has a tendency to increase the number of the agriculturists, and whatever tends to throw light upon the yet hidden resources of our extensive valleys and plains, is worthy of the deepest aid and attention from all class in the State.

California State Agricultural Society.

In pursuance of a call issued in a circular by Warren & Son, and signed by many of the prominent cultivators of our State, a Convention of the Farmers and others interested in Agriculture was held in Musical Hall, for the purpose of forming a State Society. The Convention met December 6, at 3 P. M., when Julius K. Rose, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Wm. Neeley Thompson, Esq., appointed Secretary.

The Chairman said: The object of this Convention—of this meeting, which should have been a Convention—is to organize an Agricultural Society on a permanent basis, for the purpose of creating an interest among the people in all parts of the State in the Science of Agriculture. There are only a few of us here to-day, but I know that the greatest results flow from small beginnings such as this. I would recommend to this meeting to proceed to nominate a Committee for the purpose of drawing up a constitution and by-laws, and recommending permanent officers for the Society. I know that if this course be pursued, the Society will shortly have a decided increase; and will receive accessions from all parts of the State. We can have a Society here as respectable as any Agricultural Society in the Union. The subject is one of great importance, particularly to this State, and is one on which its ultimate prosperity will depend. The Agricultural interests of this state are fully equal to those of any State in the Union. I hope the gentlemen present will proceed to take proper action in the premises.

Mr. C. V. Gillespie said he fully concurred in the remarks of the Chairman, and moved to appoint a Committee to draw up a constitution and by-laws.

On motion, it was resolved that the above Committee consist of five.

The Chairman appointed the following named gentlemen such Committee: C. V. Gillespie, San Francisco; J. Bryant Hill, Santa Cruz; Wm. Neely Thompson, San Francisco; J. J. Ames, San Diego; E. L. Beard, Alameda.

Mr. Gillespie moved that the name of the Chairman be added to that Committee. The motion prevailed.

On motion, the Convention then adjourned.

Agreeable to adjournment, the Convention met in the evening at 7 1-2 o'clock.

The Committee which had been appointed reported a constitution, which after some debate was unanimously adopted.

The Society then went into an election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President—F. W. McCondray.

Vice Presidents—One from each county: J. M. Horner, Alameda; Maj. John Bidwell, Butte; Mr. Chipman, Contra Costa; Abel Stearns, Los Angeles: Jerome D. Ford, Mendocino; Gen. C. J. Hutchinson, Sacramento; C. M. Weber, San Joaquin; Dr. J. B. Clements, San Luis Obispo; Wm. F. White, Santa Cruz; Maj. P. R. Reading, Shasta; Gen. G. M. Vallejo, Sonoma; Mr. Ryan, Trinity; Gen. John A. Sutter, Yuba; James K. DeLong, El Dorado; Capt. J. A. Morgan, Marin; J. Bryant Hill, Monterey; J. W. Osborne, Napa; Judge J. Judson Ames, San Diego; S. R. Throckmorton, San Francisco; J. F. Kennedy, Santa Clara; Pablo de la Guerre, Santa Barbara; Jefferson Hunt, San Bernardino; Simpson Thompson, Solano; E. Linoberg, Tuolome. Vacancies in other counties will be filled by the Executive Committee as provided by the Constitution.

Recording Secretary—C. V. Gillespie, Esq.

Treasurer—Judge David Chambers.

Corresponding Secretary—Col. J. L. F. Warren.

Executive Committee—E. L. Beard, Alameda county; Julius K. Rose, San Francisco county; D. W. C. Thompson, Sonoma county; H. C. Malone, Santa Clara county; Wm. Neely Thomson, San Francisco county.

After some remarks by Col. Warren, Mr. Thompson, and Mr. Rose, Judge Ames moved a vote of thanks to Col. Warren for his liberality in furnishing the Society with a place of meeting, &c., which was passed unanimously.

The Society being fully organized, and there appearing no further business, the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

We commence the issue of this JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE and kindred Sciences, with the beginning of the New Year.

The Editorial Department is under the charge of Dr. J. F. MORSE, of Sacramento, (formerly editor of the Union,)—assisted by Col. WARREN, of the firm of Warren & Son, who will aid in the Agricultural and Market Reports, and Foreign and domestic data.

It will be the aim of the publishers to furnish to their readers, 1st. The most useful data for the practical Agriculturist, and to present to them all the most important practical results, obtained from authentic sources, in our own State.

2. To present the latest and most important facts from our sister States and Europe, touching Agriculture, in all its branches.

3. To furnish familiar illustrations of valuable Agricultural Implements, together with remarks explanatory of their character and success.

4. To furnish complete Grain Tables and Market Reports, and other data connected therewith.

5. General and Critical Notices of the various Agricultural and Horticultural Societies of our country and of Europe, sufficient to guide our own Cultivators, and keep them advised of the progress of the Science.

6. A portion of the JOURNAL will devoted to Select Literature—the aim of which will be to exhibit the purifying influences which flow from the pursuits of Agriculture, Horticulture and rural life. That kind of Literature which tends to a morbid excitability of the mind—which superinduces a species of sickly sentimentality, and degrades instead of elevates the character of man—as well as politics and sectarianism, will be rigidly excluded from its pages: our aim being to cultivate a love for and an interest in those useful Sciences which must ever add to the happiness of mankind.

Cultivators of the Soil, and all who feel an interest in these all-important and fundamental sources of our prosperity and happiness, are cordially invited to communicate with us freely. Their valuable aid is what we earnestly desire.

Advertisements in this JOURNAL (of which a limited number will be inserted) will reach a circulation hitherto unattained, extending to the remotest Agricultural Districts particularly—thus making it of the highest interest for all matters pertaining to Agriculture.

All communications for the Editorial columns should be forwarded to Dr. J. F. MORSE, Sacramento, or may be left at the office, on Bush street, two doors below Montgomery, San Francisco.

Communications on Business, Reports on Agriculture, and advertisements, should be addressed to J. F. MORSE & Co., or WARREN & SON, San Francisco.

Terms of the Paper—$8 per annum, in advance.

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J. F. MORSE & CO.,
(Publishers California Farmer,)
Bush street, below Montgomery,
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

Washington's Interest in Agriculture.

The Washington Intelligencer, speaking of the interest evinced by Washington to improve the stock of the country, alludes to the work published some time since, entitled "Washington's Letter on Agriculture;" from that valuable work the following record is made:

GEN. WASHINGTON'S MULES.—Upon Washington's first retirement in 1873, he became convinced of the defective nature of the working animals used in the agriculture of the Southern States, and set about remedying the evil by the introduction of mules instead of horses—the mule being found to live longer, be less liable to disease, require less food, and in every respect to be more valuable and economical than a horse, in the agricultural labor of the South.

Up to 1783, scarcely any mules were to be found in the American Confederation; a few had been imported from the West Indies, but they were of diminutive size and of little value. So soon as the views of the illustrious farmer of Mount Vernon were known on this subject, he received a present from the King of Spain of a jack and two jennies, selected from the royal stud at Madrid. The jack, called the Royal Gift, was sixteen hands high, of a gray color, heavily made, and of sluggish disposition. At the same time the Marquis de la Fayette sent out a jack and jennies from the Island of Malta; this jack, called the Knight of Malta, was a superb animal, black color, with the form of a stag and the ferocity of a tiger. Washington availed himself of the best qualities of the two jacks by crossing the breeds, and hence obtained a favorite jack called Compound, which animal united the size and strength of the Gift with the high courage and activity of the Knight. The jacks arrived at Mt. Vernon in 1788. The General bred some very superior mules from his coach mares, sending them from Philadelphia for the purpose. In a few years the estate of Mt. Vernon became stocked with mules of a superior order, rising to the height of sixteen hands, and of great power and usefulness—one wagon team of four mules selling at the sale of the General's effects for $800. In no portion of Washington's variety labors and improvements in agriculture was he so particularly entitled to be hailed as a public benefactor, in the introduction of mules in farming labor.

Eastern News.

By the arrival of the Nicaragua Line's steamship Sierra Nevada, C. M. Baldwin, Esq., Commander, which entered this port on Saturday evening last, we have dates from New York to December 5th, and from New Orleans to the 7th. Among the passengers are Madame Anna Thillon, and Messrs. Leach and Hudson.

We give below a summary of news, from the N. Y. Herald.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Both Houses of Congress met to-day at noon—217 were present in the House of Representatives, of which number 143 voted for Lynn Boyd, who was declared duly elected Speaker. J. W. Forney was then elected clerk.

The Senate was called to order by Mr. Atchison, president *pro tem.*

Messrs. Johnson of Arkansas, Bell, of Tennessee, and Allen of Rhode Island, presented their credentials. Mr. Benjamin, of Louisiana, announced the election of John Slidell, as Senator from Louisiana, in place of Mr. Soule. Mr. Slidell and the other new members were then sworn in and took their seats. Committees were appointed to wait upon the President of the United States, to inform him of the organization, and that the two houses were ready to receive a message from him.

The President's Message had not been delivered up to the 7th, but a correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune is reported to have obtained a copy, and telegraphed it to New Orleans

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—We copy the following outline of President Pierce's forthcoming Message, from the Washington correspondent of the New York Times:

WASHINGTON, Sunday Night, December 4th.

The Message of President Pierce may be communicated to Congress to-morrow, though probably not before Tuesday. It will not be as long as those which have lately preceded it. Its statement of our existing relations with Foreign Powers will be marked by that terseness and explicit brevity which characterizes all of the President's speeches and writings.

The Message will briefly recapitulate the facts in the Koszta case, announce the principles laid down by our Government in connection with it, and proclaim that the President is determined to stand by them

It will lay before Congress the present *status* of our relations with Mexico, and the favorable aspect of existing diplomatic negotiations with that nation.

It will give an official statement of the recent difficulty at the Chincha Islands, and probably an announcement of its satisfactory adjustment between our Government and that of Peru.

Nothing seems to be known as to what will be said about opening the Amazon, but the President will probably press the immense commercial advantages which will accrue to our country if Brazil can, by some means, be induced to throw that truthful and wonderful river open to the free competition of the commerce of the world.

The Message will give a statement of the present aspect of the Fishery Question, and show that no treaty has been matured in regard to it. It will call the particular attention of Congress to the importance, at the present juncture, of defining, with more accuracy, the boundary line between the United States and the British Possessions on the North.

It will suggest the justice of the Spanish claims for indemnity in the case of the schooner Amistad—animadvert with severity upon the conduct of the Spanish authorities in Cuba towards American citizens in that Island; and will intimate her Catholic Majesty that such proceedings must be stopped without delay.

A large increase of the Navy, and a modification of the Army, according to the suggestions of the Secretary of War, will be recommended.

An extension of the land system, with some modifications, over the territores—Utah and New Mexico; and in regard to the general system of the Public Lands, alterations in favor of actual settlers and extension of the pre-emption principle.

Important improvements in the Patent Laws, designed to encourage and protect American inventors, will be proposed.

A change in the present Judicial system of the United States will be recommended, on the ground that the present organization of courts is inadequate.

In regard to internal improvements the President will not submit any estimates for appropriations, and will base his reasons for withholding them upon the injustice and irregularity and inefficiency of the present system, and its inadequacy to meet the demands of commerce, and afford necessary security and protection to human life and to property.

In regard to the subject of Slavery, the President will reaffirm the Compromise and Union doctrines of his admirable Inaugural, with an explicit and emphatic directness that will leave no room for doubt, as to his position. He will show that he stands where he always stood, the champion and defender of the Constitutional rights of each and every one of the States of the Confederacy, no matter whether their position be North or South of Mason and Dixon's Line, and show that the rights of Georgia are as dear to him as the rights of New Hampshire.

Among the special measures he will urge upon Congress will be, I am satisfied, a reduction of duties on certain articles, and the addition of others to free-list articles, which will be selected from among those entering into manufactures and not come into competition with American products, which articles enter into general consumption and pay low duties. The question will be argued at length, and a recommendation presented to Congress to adopt some new system—probably a general law, empowering the State to levy tonnage duties for the purpose of raising a fund for necessary works within their borders for the benefit of commerce.

The forthcoming Message will not countenance any appropriation of money by the general Government for building the Pacific Railroad; neither will it intimate that the Executive will approve of any bill, no matter how formed, by which the Federal Government is made the primary and principal agent in the construction of such a road. It will not even, I apprehend, specially favor the granting of alternate sections of land for any such objects, unless under circumstances which would induce a prudent and judicious individual proprietor to make a similar disposition of land.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—About 9 o'clock on the morning of the 2d ult., as the Elizabethport train of cars was passing the station at Elizabethtown, N. J., a young and highly respectable man named Henry S. Fisler, while talking with Mr. Woodruff, the Superintendent of the New Jersey Railroad, suddenly turned and attempted to cross the track in advance of the then approaching train, when the cow catcher caught his right foot, and whirled him with tremendous force upwards of 25 feet, and under the platform of the Central Railroad Station. The driving wheels then passed over his foot and leg, crushing them in an awful manner. He was immediately picked up and carried into the Essex Hotel, where every possible attention was paid to him, but he died at 3 o'clock, after suffering the most intense agony. He leaves a wife and child.

ANOTHER.—A freight train of twenty-five cars ran over a cow as the train was nearing Whitehall, N. Y., on the night of Dec. 3d, throwing the engine and several of the cars from the track. The engineer, Mr. McMullen, was killed.

William Tinney has been convicted in the United States Circuit Court of North Carolina of embezzling letters from the Post Office.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—On Saturday, Dec. 3d, at Troy, N. Y., an Irishman, employed at Reed's brewery, fell into a vat containing two hundred barrels of boiling beer, and was not discovered until three hours after. All the beer was turned off into the sewer in presence of a Coroner's jury.

Rumors are current in Boston of the failure of two or three persons engaged in the California trade in that city, but no names are mentioned.

TRAGICAL AFFAIR.—William Patton, merchant, shot a Mr. Turnbull, Tobacco Inspector, dead in the street, in New Orleans, on the 3d of December, the cause being family troubles.

FIRE.—Four factory buildings adjoining each other, owned and occupied by W. B. Douglass, in Middletown, Conn., for the manufacture of pump-chains, were destroyed by fire on Sunday, the 4th ult.

VERMONT LEGISLATURE.—The Vermont Legislature, in Joint Assembly, have elected Isaac Redfield Chief Justice by 206 votes against 7, for Stephen Royce, the present incumbent. Pierpont Isham takes the place of Mr. Redfield as First Associate Judge, and Milo L. Barrett was chosen Second Associate, in place of Judge Isham, by a vote of 126 to 100, for Judge Peck. Judges Pierpont, Collamer, Peck and Poland were re-elected in four circuits.

Hon. C. G. Atherton, recently deceased, has left $8,000 to President Pierce, and the bulk of his property, upwards of $150,000 to his wife and cousins.

Mr. Israel E. Packer, of Boston, pork merchant, committed suicide on the 4th December, by hanging himself. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide, while in a state of mental derangement.

The Turkish War.

By the arrival of the Cunard steamer Europa, at Halifax, we have European intelligence to the 19th November. The war between Russia and Turkey, occupies the public attention, to the exclusion of almost every other topic. We extract the following details of the battle of Oltenitza.

On the 2d and 3d instants the Russian General Pauloff endeavored to prevent the Turks from establishing themselves in advance of Oltenitza, on the Wallachian side of the Danube. The Ottomans maintained their positions, and caused the Russians the loss of six hundred men, among whom are eighteen officers. The position of Oltenitza, situated about thirty-eight miles from Bucharest, which is the basis of their operations in Wallachia, appeared so important to the Russian generals, that they resolved to make a fresh effort to drive the Turks from it; The attack was recommenced on the 4th, and continued through part of the 5th. The Russians had twelve hundred killed or wounded, and it is stated as certain that the Ottoman chasseurs, armed with the Vincennes carbines, made terrible havoc in the ranks of the officers. Almost all the commanders of corps have fallen. We will admit that we have no details of the consequences of the second engagement, but from the summons made to Prince Gortschakoff by Omer Pacha, to deliver up all the fortified places into the hands of the Turks, and to evacuate the Principalities as promptly as possible, there is reason to infer that the troops of the Sultan have assumed a real attitude of superiority.

That there should be some discrepancy in the accounts is natural enough; but they all agree that a battle has been fought, and that the Turks have had the best of it. Prince Gortschakoff, the commander-in-chief of the Russian forces, has left Bucharest, and advanced his head-quarters nearer the Danube; the next feat of arms will probably be the battle, or siege, or storming of Bucharest.

The Russian Government has officially announced that after the 22d of November, all Turkish vessels in Russian harbors will be seized as lawful prizes. At Odessa the greatest activity prevails in the corn trade. Four hundred vessels entered that port on the 10th of October, and double that number was expected. The corn deposits can fill them all and more.

As yet there are no symptoms of the commencement of a rising in the Italian provinces of Austria. The third *corps d'armee* in Poland was ordered to march to join Gortschakoff; but on the representation of Prince Paskiewitch, the Russian commander, that such a step would be dangerous, the order was countermanded. The Czar will, it is said, proceed in person to the theatre of war. The eventual position that Austria will assume is anxiously discussed. As yet she as well as Prussia remain neutral, or at least profess neutrality. But can they resist the force of circumstances? The Porte had promised not to employ Austrian subjects (refugees) in Europe in her armies. The last telegraphic despatch from Vienna states that Gen Klapa, the gallant defender of Comorn, has received a command.

From Sonora.

The following interesting news from Sonora was brought by Mr. Goodman, who came passenger in the Visurgis, which arrived at this port on the 1st inst, in 31 days from Mazatlan:

Mr. Goodman left here as passenger on the bark Caroline, being ignorant at the time of the business she was engaged in. He owned a considerable part of her cargo, which was destined for Guaymas, all of which he lost. He was on board the Caroline at the time of the engagement at La Paz, and witnessed the affair from the deck, which he represents as a sharp fight; the "Fillibusters" lost four men and the Mexicans seven, and quite a number wounded.

Mr. Goodman subsequently left for Mazatlan. The British ship of war was at Mazatlan when he arrived, but when her commander heard of what was going on in Lower California, he got under way at once, to protect the interests of British subjects in that territory and Guaymas. Many people took refuge in the Virago as soon as she arrived at La Paz, among whom was Mr. Robinson, acting consul for Great Britain and the United States at that place. The people were desperately enraged, and were about to murder Mr. Robinson, under the impression that he was more or less concerned with the Fillibusters. The Virago then sailed for Mazatlan, having a large number of foreigners on board, from Guaymas. Her commander called on the authorities and warned them not to interfere with the rights of any foreigners who may remain in Baja California or Sonora, unless they actually took up arms against the Mexican Government.

In Mazatlan, a fleet of four vessels, two brigs and two schooners, were fitting out with all dispatch, to carry reinforcements and attack Walker's force by sea and land. It is thought some time will elapse before the fleet will sail, owing to the want of hands. Captain Hayern, of the Visurgis, had great difficulty in obtaining his clearance, and was detained three days in consequence.

California Cotton.

WE have been shown a sample of cotton raised near Sacramento, by Thomas Selby, Esq. Although the staple is short, yet it is very fine and silky, and exceedingly strong, and would probably improve in the length of its staple, after a year or so of proper and careful cultivation. It may be classed as "middling fair" according to the classification of the article in New Orleans, and can be raised in the greatest abundance, and with less trouble and expense in this State than in Louisiana. The climate and soil of California are admirably adapted to the culture of this article, and even if no better quality could be produced than the sample before us, it would doubtless be more profitable to the grower than the raising of wheat or other grains.

The rapid growth and increase of California require that we should make every effort to supply our wants from our own resources, as far as practicable, and relieve ourselves from the power of foreign speculators on our own necessities. There is no doubt, that not only cotton, but coffee, tobacco, and many other articles of great and constant consumption, can be produced in as great quantities to the acre here, and of as fine qualities, as elsewhere. We therefore earnestly recommend this subject to the attention of the husbandman.—*Sun.*

WE take the following from the able annual review of the California market, prepared for and published in the Times and Transcript, of December 30:

LIVE STOCK.—Notwithstanding the large number of cattle, sheep and horses brought over the plains the past season, every description of live stock has continued to command high prices, and particularly for beef cattle has the demand been active. At the close, American bullocks, fit for slaughter, command from $100 to $150 per head, and dressed, from 18 to 20c. per lb. California beef, on foot, sells from $40 to $60 per head, and dressed, from 16 to 18c. per lb. Sheep are greatly in demand, and we are cognizant of $13 per head, having a few days since been offered and declined for a choice lot. By the carcass, sheep are worth from 35 to 40c per lb. Hogs on foot sell for 15c. per lb., and dressed, at 28c. per lb. Although the number of cattle and sheep introduced the present year has been immensely large, it is generally regarded as inadequate to the wants of the country, beyond a period of six or eight months.

Enterprise.

It is frequently remarked, and it is as readily admitted, that in no place on earth has there been such instances of individual enterprise, wonderful energy and almost superhuman exertions made, as in California. Twenty years since, had such enterprise been prophesied, they would have promptly been pronounced as fabulous—impossibilities; and yet, if we look around and note the changes that take place suddenly, we see daily evidence, that in California there has been given to the MIND a will to plan and execute, almost beyond human belief. We are led to these remarks by facts that came under our own observation very recently. The splendid buildings recently erectly erected by Messrs. Maynard, Peachy, Halleck & Billings, on Montgomery street, the stores of the Hon. S. Brannan, and of Lieut. Maynard, on Sansome street—these with many others that are an honor to the proprietors and to the city, are surely indubitable proofs of California enterprise, worthy of note. We note also with pleasure that indefatigable Mr. Winn, with whom to plan is but to finish, announced that he would be happy to see his friends in his *new saloon*, on Friday evening last. Passing that way in the morning, about 9 A. M., and supposing our friend was nearly ready, we were surprised to find that the masons were but just commencing to break away the heavy arches of masonry that opened into the new saloon. Supposing the opening as announced, to be almost beyond possibility, we passed on. At 2 P. M. carpenters, painters and masons were making a scene of noise and dust, hardly compatible with the usual style of Mr. W.'s saloon. Passing that way again at 9 P. M., a gay and numerous company of ladies and gentlemen were thronging a spacious saloon, amid columned arches, richly curtained—seated at the tables beneath superb mirrors—and enjoying "ice creams," "cakes," and confections; and this too, in a saloon now superbly furnished, where even six hours previous the walls were unfinished.

It is gratifying to notice such instances of that enterprise in our citizens; it is such energy and tact that has made California what it is, and with the same dispositions among our wealthy citizens, to erect such specimens of architectural beauty, and those who occupy them to display equal skill in gratifying public taste, California will ever maintain her ascendency among the wealthy and influential States of the Union.

SACRAMENTO CITY.—Never was there exhibited a more magnificent enterprise by any community of individuals, than has been manifesting itself in this city during the past twelve months. We question whether it will ever be surpassed, and we know that it has never as yet been equalled. Our entire city has been regenerated and improved in a manner that is not more astounding in contemplation than enduring in all the features of permanency and grandeur. In the first place, the elevation of the grade of our streets has added a life-giving and life-enduring impulse to the city, that nothing else could have imparted. Now our principle thoroughfares are not only raised to a level with a high-water mark, but there seems now to be a general ambition excited to fill in and raise intervening lots and property, and it is therefore not too much to conjecture, that in two, or five years at furthest, the whole city will be so elevated as to make a levee for defence totally unnecessary. And then for a city to rear so many beautiful and really fire-proof houses, upon the ashes of those formerly occupied, in a few months time, is a source of wonder and amazement. Now, J and K, Second and Third streets, are presenting a beauty and permanency of appearance that fills the mind of a true Sacramenton with unutterable pride.

At some future time we shall take occasion to speak more in detail of the works of our Valley Home.

Imports of Lumber.

Some idea of the importance of this branch of trade may be formed from the fact that from Dec. 12 to Dec. 30, 1853, there arrived from Oregon and Puget Sound, twenty-one vessels, bringing in all twenty-six hundred and forty-two thousand feet, and from Humboldt and Bolinas Bays in the same time there arrived thirteen vessels, bringing twelve hundred and fifty-one thousand feet of lumber, making an aggregate of thirty-eight hundred and ninety-three thousand feet.

RAILLERY is a discourse favoring wit at the expense of good nature.

THE Boston Post calls November and December the *embers* of the dying year.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, January 5, 1853.

In the beginning of an enterprise of so much importance as our title page expresses, we desire to make a clear and candid statement of the principles by which we shall be governed. We are confident that the very nature of the work proposed will excite a sufficient interest to secure to us an extensive circulation—a circulation, too, amongst a class of readers whose habits are much more favorable to a close and scrutinizing system of reading than is generally found amidst the hurried and excited denizenship of cities. To meet the wants of such a circulation must be the most pleasant employment in which the mind can be enlisted. It is of all intellectual functions the most exalted, from the very fact that it is complete in proportion as it is imbued with truth and utility. No man can write to suit the views and expectations of a mind devoted to any of the departments of Agriculture, unless he confines himself, in a great degree, to that which is prominently useful. Such a declaration, however, does not prohibit his indulgence in everything that is truly beautiful: for a farmer cannot conceive of anything that is truly beautiful unless it be beautifully true. The mind that is developed under the auspices of Agriculture, becomes too strongly wedded to the realities of life, and to the consecrated truthfulness of nature, to turn with a vigorous relish to the fictions and follies of an artificial, and not unfrequently fantastic state of society.

That which contributes most directly to the substantial happiness of mankind, that which really advances and elevates the science of Husbandry, of all pursuits the most productive; that which holds in constant revelation the purest comminglings of life and nature; that which is the most honest and unaffected in its teachings, is the kind of information—the kind of literature or science which is received and cherished by a competent farmer. And this is the kind of information which we desire to communicate. To collect and present in agreeable portraiture the ever varying suggestions of science—to record the progressive developments of Agriculture, and submit them to the consideration of our California Farmers is, or should be, the peculiar object of our work. This is at any rate the course we shall adopt. Eschewing all partyisms in politics, all the affectations of society, and all the *cant* of religion, we shall devote ourselves to the improvement of Agriculture, to the embellishment of Homes, and to the elevation of Human Character.

The science of Farming has been lamentably neglected in California:—and yet enough has been done to demonstrate the agricultural resources of our country as equal to any section of the world. The soil is found to be of the most fertile and exhaustless character, varying in its adaptations according to topography, the seasons beautifully divided and appropriated, and the climate so combined as to afford all the advantages of a temperate or tropical zone without the respective evils that attend their separate application.

With such advantages in our favor, there is nothing too useful, too extensive or varied for California Agriculture to achieve. But to make success certain, men and mind must be zealously engaged in the developement of this immense department of wealth. The grand and extensive area of tilable land within the borders of our State should be improved, and when improved, should be known. It is true that within the last two years considerable attention has been paid to farming. But it has only been in the improvement and cultivation of the choice garden spots of the country—land which nature has so enriched and prepared for Agriculture that outlay and trouble hardly attend the cultivation of it. But now the public mind is becoming impressed with the great importance of Agriculture as a chief reliance in the more substantial and permanent growth of the Commonwealth. Husbandmen are beginning to appreciate the advantages of securing and improving farms; but the difference in seasons, in climate and the peculiarity of soil, are matters about which men of intelligence are seeking information. They would like to have the advantage of consulting the experiences of those who have already engaged in Horticulture and Pomology; they would like to know what encouragement can be offered for the raising of stock—to what extent men may engage in the Dairy business with a fair prospect of success—whether it would not be profitable to convert our tula lands into Rice fields,—whether many of the productions of China from which immense revenues are realized cannot be transferred to California and cultivated with profit; these and a thousand kindred subjects upon which reliable information is desired, offer a sufficient inducement for the establishment of an Agricultural Journal. These are the reasons that have urged us into the enterprise in which we have now fairly embarked. To the consideration of such subjects we now dedicate a journal that shall be second to no other vehicle of useful information in the State.

But to redeem such a pledge, we must receive the liberal support of those who feel an interest in any of the departments of the science of Agriculture. In no country are there more intelligent farmers than in California, and it is from these that we expect a most essential support; not from subscriptions and advertisement alone, but from the innumerable and thrilling sources of information which are opened to individuals, and which, when recorded and published, become of invaluable benefit to the masses.

We earnestly solicit farmers to communicate with us in respect to the number of acres they cultivate; the quantity of grains and vegetables raised; the kind, number and quality of stock; the quality of soil improved, how ploughed, planted and irrigated; the fencing best adapted to the country; the topography of farms; the best kind of dwellings, barns and farming utensils; and an infinite variety of useful matter, with which we can make interesting our journal. By responding to such a wish, we will be placed in a position in which we can infinitely benefit Agriculture, and through Agriculture advance all the departments of usefulness and improvements in our State.

If the votaries of farming will take a little trouble upon themselves in affording this kind of support, we will engage to furnish a weekly journal that will be a credit to the cause, and an interesting visitant to every household in the commonwealth.

As long as we control its columns, so long shall it be devoted to the useful and sublime office of elevating the husbandry of the Eureka State, of improvement in morals, and to the rational and sound entertainments of pure and living literature. As soon as we feel that our effort is substantially seconded by the public, we will make arrangements for presenting original matter that will be fully worthy of the science and interests to which we devote the Farmer.

With such aims we open our record, and most earnestly invite a liberal co-operation. From the press around us we know we shall receive an encouragement fully equal to our claims, and this is all we expect or demand.

California State Agricultural Society.

We shall ever be happy in giving an impetus to the advancement of the cause of Agriculture and its kindred associations, by presenting the interests of the "State Agricultural Society" to the citizens of California and our whole country. Now that a "State Society" has been organized, we feel it to be our duty as well as our pleasure to keep its interests and claims before the community.

We are happy to announce that three gentlemen have come forward voluntarily and signified their desire to donate *one hundred dollars, each*,—to form a fund for the Society—provided twenty names could be offered. We feel confident that it only requires these facts to be made known to secure not only *twenty*, but *fifty*, or *one hundred* names. By the constitution recently adopted at the organization of the society, one hundred dollars constitutes a person a Life Member, with all the privileges of the Society, and without further assessments.

We sincerely trust those who feel an interest in so valuable an institution, and reflect upon the good it can accomplish so soon as it has the means to operate with will not hesitate to step nobly forward and commence the work.

By the reported list of officers it will be observed that David Chambers, of Page, Bacon & Co., is the Treasurer of the Society, where the money can be deposited.

We would call attention to the communication of Dr. Herman Behr, which appears in another column. It is upon a subject of essential importance to the inhabitants of San Francisco, and the Doctor has exhibited a commendable interest, in the suggestions he has thrown out for consideration.

A new fashioned brick machine, at the Maryland Agricultural Fair, with the aid of one horse, "turned out" 16,000 bricks per day.

A Splendid Yield of Wheat.

We are informed yesterday, by a Mr. Petit, whose farm is located upon the American River, just above Brighton, that he sowed 160 lbs. of wheat last year, and that it yielded 170 bushels. This fact, under any circumstances, would be most interesting to the mind of a farmer, but it is especially interesting to men who arrived in this part of the country in '49, and passed by this same land. It is situated upon the western border of an immense prairie, fronting upon the American River, and so elevated in its topography as never to be subject to inundation. This soil is dry and sandy, and for a number of months in the year presents so barren an appearance as to challenge confidence in its capacity to sustain vegetation. The trouble of tilling is almost nominal, and yet when plowed and seeded, it will produce a crop of wheat or barley equal to any soil that can be found upon the face of the earth. As the farm recedes from the river, it is marked by slight undulations, until it loses itself in an expansive plain which extends to a distance of twelve and twenty miles. To what extent this land depends upon the river referred to for its nourishment and fertility, has not yet been given an adequate test, nor will it until the demand for an agricultural era becomes much greater than it now is. But so far as previous indications are concerned, there is ample reason to believe that in many seasons that which is most remotely situated from the banks of the stream, could be made to yield an excellent revenue to industry. The indigenous growths, whether upon the river or in the centre of the prairie, present the most thrifty and luxuriant array of foliage and flowers every spring; and the probability is that nothing would be required to substitute grains for the wild flowers, except an adaptation of seeding to the season of rain, the grain being deposited in the ground early or late, as the studied indications of a wet or dry season suggested. But as this opens the questions of seasons and signs, we must postpone farther thoughts, until we can obtain an accumulation of data.

The Grape.

There is probably no country where the Grape produces so abundatly from slight culture as in California, and this profuse return is working in a measure to the injury of the cultivators, by retarding that attention to a right cultivation which would produce astonishing results. Some of the most singular and foolish systems are adopted in the planting of the Grape that the mind can conceive of. We have seen what men called vineyards, where a long cutting had been put into the ground by means of a crow-bar—for we could not call it planting; the persons supposing all that was necessary was to make a hole, and insert the cane about two feet, and they would shortly have a vineyard.

Again, we have seen those who suppose it sufficient to plough the ground, and then plant the vines the proper distances apart, and leave them to grow, occasionally mowing down the weeds and high grass which would grow between them.

To all who desire to raise grapes *fit to eat*, we say most emphatically: "Nothing great is ever accomplished without great labor." And most emphatically would we urge this upon the grape growers and fruit orchardists of California. By this we do not mean to be understood as advising expensive or extravagant labor. We mean judicious and well-directed effort.

Every variety of fruit needs appropriate soil and culture. The Grape needs peculiar soil and skill in its cultivation. If we would have large crops and fine fruit, the cultivator should understand the *wants of the vine*. If he would become a successful grower of it, he should know not only how to plant the vine, but how to grow it; how ripen the wood, how to prune it; the quantity of Grapes each vine should bear without injury, and when the fruit sets, how to color them; how and when to thin the bunches; all these duties should be well understood by the cultivator. Men may grow what are called Grapes by an easier process, but they will be such grapes that "if the fathers eat them, the children's teeth will be set on edge."

We trust these remarks will not prevent a single person from planting this valuable fruit, but rather induce them to desire that knowledge by which they can be numbered among the successful. To all such we commend "Hoare's Treatise on the Vine." This work has met the approval of the most scientific cultivators of the old country and the United States.

In future numbers we shall, as far as possible, give practical results of the cultivation of the vine in California, and we ask of all who are interested to favor us with their experience.

The Peach.

The cultivation of the Peach will form a new era in the history of this most delicious fruit. Its rapid growth, its early fruiting, the immense crops it will produce—if we should judge from its early and hasty advent—give us the assurance that ere long the markets of Francisco will be as noted for the Peaches of celebrated orchards in Nappa, Sonoma, Suscol, Santa Clara and Los Angeles, as are the markets of New York for the famous orchards of the Jerseys, &c.

What think you kind reader of beholding, as you visit the markets of Francisco, in 1855, each morning, long rows of baskets of the luscious "red cheeked Melacaton," "Crawford's early and late Rareripes, "Royal George," "Old Mixon," and many other celebrated Peaches, upon which you have luxuriated in years gone by. Does not your mouth water, gentle reader? If you will but help us with your pen and your influence, we will not keep you waiting till 1855; give us your looks and words of cheer, and we will reward you with a portion of the crop of 1854.

The Peach can be easily grown from the pit, and in some cases will produce fruit the second year from the stone; in California, easily, the third year. By careful attention and study of the nature and characteristics of this fruit, and by securing choice seedlings, a person can secure an orchard of the very finest fruits, without the trouble of budding; many of the most delicious kinds being original seedling, although it does not always follow that "like produces like."

The Peach, as well as all other stone fruit, sport greatly, particularly when grown amidst their species of different varieties. Fruits change in their varieties from many causes; they change by the process of hybridization, by the seasons, by the character of the soil, and when grafted or budded by the nature of the tree to which they are transferred. For instance, the graft of a sweet apple, united upon the stock of sour variety, or *vice versa*, will more or less change the character of the fruit; so the luscious melting pear, when placed upon harder, breaking or baking species, changes the flavor to some extent, and this change goes on in a more or less susceptible degree, through all the ramifications of pomology.

Here, with a genial clime and a luxuriant soil, that secures a rapid and at the same time a healthy growth of all seedling fruits, we look forward most hopefully for the benefits arising to pomology, by a list of valuable seedling fruits, the productions of the earnest and skilful cultivators of the Eureka State.

Is California a fit Place for a Home?

There is a strange conception upon the minds of the mass of people in the older States particularly the Middle and Western, as to the character and condition of this State, and as to its ever being a permanent place of business or a fit place for a "Home."

Many who now visit this city for the first time are struck with wonder and astonishment at the extent of her populous streets, the magnitude, finish and durability of her warehouses and the splendor of her general appearance. A large portion of the east have but a feeble idea of the advance she has made in the arts, or the wealth she exhibits in her agricultural resources. Strangers who visit us now have so little idea of her advantages, that when the evidences rise before them, they are lost in wonder. There has propably been no one thing more beneficial and conclusive, or that has had an influence so great in inducing people to become permanent citizens and purchase land and settle thereon, than the display of the agricultural products recently exhibited in this city. This exhibition was the more wonderful from the fact that but few persons have ever engaged in the cultivation of the soil as permanent citizens—the greater portion doing it to realize profit for the time—a mere matter of speculation—and not as a science or a permanent business.

It is a matter of great satisfaction to know that the Agricultural Exhibition of the present year has been the means of inducing many who were yet unfixed in their purposes to become satisfied with California and to make up their minds to remain with us and become members of this growing commonwealth. It is also very pleasing to know the fact, and it can be attested to by hundreds, that the products of this season that have been seen by new comers, have been so convincing, that many of them have sent back at once and ordered their families to join them, feeling safe in their choice, and convinced that a country that could in this brief space of time reveal such productions, was a place to be called Home.

Rural Cemeteries.

Of all the subjects that wake up the sentient elements of the soul, this is the most touching in its sacred, its pathetic appeals. In the reservations of ample and beautiful grounds for the resting places of the dead, and in their legal consecrations to the offices of burial and undisturbed repose, there is something not only sublimely good and beautiful, but it constitutes the only true criterion by which to judge individual, family or nation. In proportion, as we honor and protect the graves of the loved ones departed, just in such a degree will we cherish the sentiments of affection and esteem for the living. No man with honorable feelings; no man that ever nourished and sustained an ennobling thought; no man that has a recollection extending from one day to the other, can witness the desecration of a grave, or a violation of the rights of the dead, without a sensation of honor like that which the coils of a snake would impart to a naked body. Everything in the human soul revolts at a barbarity so gross, a beastliness so depraved.

There was a time, we can remember it well, when a grave yard was a source of fear to our mind. But we had only then contemplated such places through the medium of a vision that was filled with gloomy burial scenes, that affected other and strange households. We did not then associate the mournful and plaintive interest which bereavement induces, and which hallows the sacred resting place of a departed friend. We had not then been told that memory and the grave were the only remaining relics that bound us to a fondly treasured companionship. The earth had not yet closed over the form of a father or mother, brother or sister, wife or child. And yet we could not then have marshalled up a sufficient stock of courage or thoughtlessness to rudely step upon what we knew to be a grave. We had at that time an undefinable, a gloomy veneration for all places of interment, and since death with its inexorable decrees has made us painfully familiar with their uses and value, we cannot too earnestly invoke their beautification and consecration to all the sublime and hallowed purposes for which they are designed.

This indeed seems to be a feeling so generally prevalent in our country, that nothing short of a consecrated and beautiful rural cemetery will answer the demand of public opinion. In proof of this, we refer with unutterable pride, and with feelings of the most profound satisfaction to the present efforts to open and set apart a proper cemetery in the environs of San Francisco. Such a movement is worthy of that great metropolis. It is worthy of the American people, worthy of California. We hope and trust that all the powers of art and nature will be brought into operation to adorn and perfect it. There is no reason why it should not be one of the most beautiful places in the world for interment. An enclosure, substantially protected, ornamented by avenues and lawns, beautifully margined with plants and flowers, tombs and monuments embowered in the perennial foliage of the symbolic Cypress, or shaded by the drooping boughs of the Salyx Babylonica, will become a feature of interest upon the Pacific, that, more than aught else, will demonstrate the ennobling progress of the American people. In such sacred precincts the soul can indulge its melancholy reflections, and cherish its memory of the dead, without a fear that the avarice or shameful indifference of man will ever disturb the remains of those for whom it mourns. Nothing but a beautiful cemetery,—a place that is embellished with sun-welcoming monuments, with sculptured figures, with grass-covered mounds and the varied little head-stones that hold up the record, "sacred to the memory of"—can respond to the wants of surviving affection.

We only hope that what San Francisco has so nobly began may be liberally imitated in the inland cities—that Sacramento may not only have a fence round its burying-ground, but that it may take some pains to have an entrance that can and will be opened and closed. A city of so much importance should pay more attention to protecting the graves of her citizens.

Reports on Agriculture.

We commence with the first number of the Farmer, to publish the Reports of the several Committees connected with the late Agricultural Exhibition, believing the facts they exhibit will give a more satisfactory evidence of the success of Agriculture, than the isolated facts when presented singly. Coming as they do, under the authority of gentleman well known in our community, they will be received in full faith, and as data that can be relied upon.

Agriculture at the Sandwich Islands.

By the reports received from the Sandwich Islands, we learn that an increasing interest is felt in all branches of this science. From the transactions of the Royal Hawaiian Agricultural Society, kindly furnished us by the President, we note the prosperous condition of that society.

By the annual report of their treasurer, we learn that they have one hundred and twenty-four paying members, yielding $620 annually. In 1851 $500 was raised by voluntary subscriptions, and instantly the Government of the Island, by an act, voted the same amount—$500.

The society have now $1,500 funded property drawing interest. Their income from annual members and receipts at their exhibitions enable them to award this year $900 in prizes and books. A very able address was delivered by their corresponding secretary, John Montgomery, Esq., in June last, at their annual meeting. We note important features in the address, wherein the speaker urges with earnestness those who desire the prosperity of the Islands to these facts, and the same features exist in California, and can be urged with the same earnestness. The address calls upon the Islanders to look to the following productions that could be easily cultivated, and yet specie leaves the Islands to pay for what could be raised upon their own soil.

The article of Rice,—indispensable to the numerous Chinese, who form an important item in their population, and soon to be increased,—and yet $12,000 is annually paid out at Honolulu for for Rice.

Barley, Wheat and Flour, which could be easily raised and manufactured, have been sadly delayed and neglected, while $75,000 is annually paid for them.

Corn—$3,000 worth could be also successfully grown.

Tobacco will grow most luxuriantly, and for this $30,000 is annually paid; making a total of $120,000 for articles easily produced upon the Islands.

If the Island of Honolulu take so deep an interest in agriculture, and receive the aid of Government, shall not California awake to her duty, and enlist the interest of the government to her aid in agriculture? If the influx of the Chinese to the Islands induce the cultivation of Rice at the Islands, why should not the same results be produced here? If it is wrong in political economy to import what could be raised at Honolulu, is it not wrong to do the same thing in California? If it impoverishes Honolulu to pay $75,000 annually for Barley, Wheat and Flour that could be a home product, does it not impoverish California to import millions? If Honolulu imports $30,000 worth of Tobacco; what does California import? These are subjects for all to consider, and we commend them to all.

The entire address of Mr. Montgomery is of high interest, and reflects honor upon the author. The officers of the society are—Hon. W. L. Lee, President; six Vice-Presidents; five Executive Committees; J. Montgomery, Corresponding Secretary; E. O. Hall, Recording Secretary; Geo Williams, Treasurer.

To Correspondents.

We cannot permit our first number to go to press without soliciting communications from the votaries of Science, Art and Literature. Any Botanical, Minerological or Chemical Analysis, that may be forwarded us; any description of machinery, or suggestions upon interesting subjects connected with husbandry, health or happiness, will not only receive our prompt attention, but will entail upon us a debt of gratitude which we shall endeavor to repay. It is time that the talent of our country began to turn over the subject of State resources in detail, to examine the componant parts of the great mass of interests with which we are surrounded. California is already clothing herself in such an apparel of permanency as to require more consideration than she has heretofore received; more work in the way of arranging her claims and equalizing varied sources of wealth. And this can only be done in the beginning, by the voluntary efforts of men who delight in the revelations of truth. A few hours spent in analysis or description would not deteriorate the mental resources of an individual, whilst it would add to and vastly benefit the general fund of information in the State. We therefore hope that we may be favored in this particular respect.

R. H. T.—We have received the letter of this gentlemen, and feel delighted with the promised assistance of his felicitious pen, whether dealing with prose or revelling in poetry.

The Agricultural College.

We give elsewhere the "Memorial to Congress" upon the subject of a College for California, with the earnest hope that our readers will give the subject that thought and interest that a matter of such moment deserves.

We trust also that the citizens of the several counties will take up the subject, and conferring with their senators and representatives, will bring the matter before our State Legislature and have their voice go forward in support of the wants and interests of California.

With an Institution of this kind liberally endowed in a climate like ours—with a soil so fertile—with the material at ready command and boundless as it is wondrous and beautiful, for science in all her departments to revel in—these facts surely should induce every friend of California to urge this important subject home upon Congress until a portion of the vast wealth now idle almost, should be dispensed—whereby incalculable good could be made to flow back again upon all and every State of our glorious Confederacy. We do not desire an institution of this kind to be confined in its benefits to our own State—but to be "A Great National Institution," where by the aid of Science theoretically and practically applied, the vast and wonderful products of this entire country might be perfected in their culture and thus distributed by seed, scion, plant or tree, to every State and portion of our country and the world, and thus by a magnanimous example let our Nation commence a system of generous distribution or exchanges with other Nations upon the plan of that noble and enlighened philanthropist, Vattemaire, who has done so much to benefit mankind.

With these remarks, introductory, we leave this great subject in the hands of those who ought to see it accomplished—the People of California.

The Plough.

We commend the attention of the farmers of California to the "Report on Ploughs," in another column. This is the "great implement" of the cultivator of the soil. Land well and thoroughly ploughed is like a victory more than half won. A poor plough is the worst kind of waste; a waste of money, a waste of time in the use of it, and a waste of strength for man and beast. A good plough in the hands of a skilful ploughman is the wisest and best economy upon the farm; with such an implement work will be well and quickly done. That the Peoria Steel Premium Plough, of Morgan & Co., is that implement, the names of the able committee is the best guarantee. Mr. Beard, of San Jose, is one of the largest cultivators, and his experience has been obtained by the use of these ploughs, having used them by scores upon his extensive grounds. Mr. Hill, of the Pajaro Valley, is also one extensive cultivator, and has also used them in large numbers. Mr. Thompson, of Suscol Valley, also uses the same in preference—and thus not only from sight, but from actual experience the committee have decided upon the merits of the plough.

The report of the committee is of moment to all farmers.

Weather in the Sacramento Valley.

The oldest Forty-niner cannot remember as much cold weather in one winter as we have had already during the present season. Such severe frosts and heavy and humid fogs as mark our forenoons, we have never experienced in California. The quantity of rain, however, has been below the average of previous winters during the same months. The effect of this cold and foggy weather upon health has been very manifest in an increase of fevers, rheumatisms, and general inflammatory affections. But in the foregoing valley there is no malignant disease, resulting from the peculiar atmospheric condition referred to.

Steamboat Comforts.

We, certainly, travellers on the Sacramento river, have as many comforts and luxuries even as travellers upon any river; and there is no class of boats that can surpass them for courteous attention; and yet, while we speak of their many good qualities, and the pleasure we enjoy in our trips up and down the river, we cannot help suggesting that some of our crack boats would do well if they would provide stoves in the ladies' cabin, and thereby save themselves from the severe criticisms of the fair travellers, who suffer during the cold season for the want of a little forethought in the provision of a comfortable stove in the ladies' cabin. We feel confident that "a word to the wise will be sufficient."

J. E. Teschemacher, Esq.

We deeply regret to notice the sudden death of this distinguished friend of horticultural science. Mr. Teschemacher died in the cars while on his way from the city of Boston to his residence in Medford, Mass. In the death of this gentleman, science has lost one of its truest votaries and ablest expounders—and it can truly be said of him, he loved the science, not for the fame or wealth or influence it would impart to him alone, but for the good it would diffuse and the happiness it would confer upon his fellow men.

Mr. Teschemacher was one of the early, most earnest and devoted friends of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and his able letters and addresses to and before that Society have done much to advance the interests of that influential institution. We remember well his noble enthusiasm in the cause of Horticulture and Floriculture, and remember too, listening with the deepest interest to his recital of the "History of the Fuchsa," at the "Annual Festival" of Flora in Faneuil Hall, Boston. As an amateur florist his collections were always rare; a connoiseur of the highest order, he only cultivated the best—"a few and rare," was his word. He loved to gather together a few of a particular kind at a time, and study them—the Fuchsa, the Cactus, the Tulip—and we remember the interest he felt in watching their development, and his modes of treatment,—his great object in view being to find the treatment best adapted to their natures.

In the year 1842, Mr. Teschemacher was elected to deliver the annual address before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society. It was delivered before the Society on the 16th September, to a large audience, and won for him derserved honor. From the printed copy published in the Society's Transactions of that year, which we preserved, the following extract will best evince his earnest love of Horticulture and his desire for its universal advancement:

> "How happy for millions had Horticulture with its refinements, been in former times more universally disseminated amongst mankind. What would have been the pages of the history of South America, from its discovery to this day, had Pizarro and the ministers of religion who accompanied him, associated the cross which they bore in one hand, with the spade, the rake and the pruning knife, instead of the lance, the sword and the gun, in the other? How different would have been the existance and fate of whole generations of natives who passed lives of misery and were finally exterminated. How different would be at this day the face of immeasurable plains, the far stretched forests in such a heavenly climate! Her history would have been one of peace and prosperity, instead of one of blood and desolation; her plains would have been covered and adorned with swarms of happy and industrious races, by whom the names and the memory of these discoverers and civilizers would have been venerated and held sacred, like that of Mango Capac, who in ancient times introduced the simplest arts of peace among them, instead of being held in utter execration, which has at length resulted in their total expulsion with shame from the country."

Speaking of the societies and other aids towards the advancement of the pursuits of Agriculture and Horticulture, the orator remarks:

> "But if Horticultural Societies have done much to advance this pursuit, Horticultural publications have done more. I was an original subscriber to Loudon's Gardener's Magazine, (published in London), the first of these publications, and I have watched with much interest the progress and effects of that and the other publications which have sprung from its example. I do not hesitate to state my conviction that, without such publications, many of these societies would not now be in existance, and that thousands of individuals who have found innocent and delightful resources, and excitement in Horticulture, would have been ruined at the tavern or the gambling house—finally, that it is impossible to calculate the advantages bestowed on mankind by the vast diffusion of a taste for Horticulture, which these publications have mainly contributed to produce."

Such were the sentiments of this noble and earnest friend of Horticulture, and he but gave utterance to sentiments as noble as his heart was truthful and pure in its love of this science. Mr. Teschemacher was long the corresponding secretary of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and his devotion to its best interest gave an impetus at home and abroad that soon won for that society a permanent place before the world. Mr. Teschemacher's death was caused by disease of the heart: his loss will long be felt, his death long lamented; but his memory will be cherished in grateful recollection, as long as the human heart shall yield a tribute to that which is beautiful and good.

The cultivation of the heart should be like that of a garden—prune and weed before you begin to plant.

A Happy New Year.

No period of time more opportune to commence a new enterprise, and no theme more appropriate than the one we have taken, and with which we desire to greet our readers as we meet them for the first time, with, each and all, "A Happy New Year," and could our wishes accomplish our desires for those whom we now address, it would be that they should be blessed in basket and in store; that a smiling Providence should shield them from sickness, sorrow and affliction; that "troops of friends" should gather thickly around them, and their pathway be one of peace, prosperity and happiness.

The year 1854 has indeed opened upon us most cheeringly; a cloudless sky, a bright sun, a mild and balmy atmosphere, ushered in a season that is marked in the calender of California hospitalities and friendships, as a "red letter day." This is a day of cordial greetings, of social reunions, of new pledges of friendships, and of kindly remembrances of those dear to us, and such as the one just enjoyed, give us the pleasing and most gratifying assurance that here in California the love of gold cannot obliterate the love of that social enjoyment, without which, even wealth is valueless.

We will venture the assertion, that in no part of the United States could the day have been more honored or more appropriately or delightfully observed than it was in Francisco and Sacramento, and we presume other cities also—we speak only of what we know. In Francisco and Sacramento the banking houses and principal mercantile houses were closed and business generally was suspended, to give place to a custom that is most truly commendable. On this day the "lords of the creation" pay due homage to the "fairest of creation," and it is a homage justly their due. We devoutly hope this custom will ever continue.

In a country like this, where business requires such constant application, it is absolutely necessary that seasons of respite from care and labor should occur frequently, else the physical man would be utterly prostrated and his social nature be disqualified from appreciating his higher duties. We have been informed that there has never been a more delightful season of New Year's enjoyments than the present in Francisco. The most extensive preparations had been made throughout the city, and the anticipations of the thousands upon the last day of 1853 were more than realized on the first day of 1854. Nature smiled propitiously and generous hearts were made glad. It would be invidious to particularize the many instances of boundless and magnificent hospitalities that have been made known to us, where all have done so nobly we are happy to praise all; suffice it to say, the "fair" knew they had the day, and the victory was justly theirs.

It was our fortune to be personally present in the "city of the plains," and we know it will excite no jealous thought if we speak earnestly and proudly of what it was our pleasure to note in this truly famed city. When we recall New Year's Day of 1853 in Sacramento, and remember a city that but a few weeks previous had been "blotted out in a night," and yet assumed her place among the cities of the land again. When we remember her too, so bravely bearing up under her trials; the opening year finding her a "buried city," submerged by the melting mountains, and the overcharged clouds of heaven, and still rising superior to all these ills; then too when we remember her, Venice like, pouring out her citizens in gay Gondolas, upon their accustomed joyous New Year's greeting, we do not wonder at her present proud and prosperous condition. New Year's day in Sacramento will long be remembered, on account of the associations connected with the seasons of fires and floods. Sacramento will also long remember New Year's Day of 1854, and we can most truly say that no city ever presented scenes of social life and enjoyment in a higher degree than has just been witnessed in that city.

It would be impossible for a stranger to conceive that Sacramento had been ever afflicted, The bankers and business men generally yielded the day to social enjoyment, and a generous strife to see who could make the greatest number of their friends happy. There was a general or round of visiting, from morn till midnight. Every countenance was cheerful; every heart spoke of happiness; and the ladies of Sacramento have surely won laurels for the general joy they diffused throughout the community, by the brilliant taste they displayed within their homes, and the very happy reception they gave their friends—we cannot, dare not, individualize. We remember them all and wish them all in return a full reward for the great happiness they have conferred.

To the readers of the Farmer we would tender our best wishes, our kindest hopes for their complete success in the noble science of agriculture, and we trust they will find pleasure and profit in perusing the columns of our weekly visitor, and that we shall receive from them that cordial support and generous encouragement which we earnestly desire, and so much need, to make our enterprise so successful that we shall, at the close of our first year's labors, say it has also been to us as well as our readers, a "Happy New Year."

Fruit Trees.

There is now no theme so interesting, certainly none more important in agriculture, that the subject of planting Fruit Trees.

There is a very great want of practical knowledge upon this subject. It is of the highest importance that a surgeon should understand the use of his instruments, lest he wound himself and bleed to death. Now, a person planting trees may fear no danger of wounds in the planting of trees, and yet, unless he does understand what he is about, he surely will be wounded and he will bleed freely—in his pocket.

It is of the highest importance to any person who wishes good fruit, to make himself acquainted with the nature of the tree he is planting—the kind of soil it requires for its nourishment—the time of planting, pruning &c. The growth of the wood of the tree is very rapid in this country, and if the proper nourishment is given to it, so as to cause it to develope fruit spurs instead of too much wood, then we have fruit. If the cultivators understands these wants of the tree, and can supply them, he will be completely successful.

The months of December and January are the best time for planting fruit trees. The manner of planting is a science of itself. The time and manner of planting, and the wants of the tree are so little understood, that here men bleed more freely—in their pockets—than the unskilful surgeon would if he cut himself ever so badly; he can bind up his wounds and cure them, but the man who has destroyed valuable trees by a want of knowledge in their care, cannot bring them back to life, nor bestow the luscious fruit they would have yielded. These are lost forever, and that is not all—his ignorance and want of skill produces the belief that fruit trees will not thrive in this country—and thus a check is given to the planting and growth of trees. Here is a more serious injury done than is first anticipated—he not only has wounded himself, but a whole community, by retarding their enjoyment of luscious fruits.

There need be no longer a single doubt of success in the growing of Fruit in California. We have all kinds of soil, all varieties of temperature and all positions and exposures in our climate. In our beautiful valleys, we have the deep, rich soil for the pear, plum, and fig; on our slopes we can plant our grape, peach, apricot and nectarine, or we can bud the three last upon the plum, and plant them all in our rich bottom lands. Upon our mountain sides and slopes the apple will luxuriate as well as in our valleys; the orange, lemon, lime, date, prune, and olive, all love and will luxuriate in our deep, alluvial soil with proper drainage and nutriment.

What is now needed, imperatively needed, is a proper study of the various fruits, in soil, nourishment, and proper training, and success is sure to follow such well-directed effort. We hope our citizens will give more care to this subject, and not despair of success because every tree they plant does not live and thrive. Look to it carefully—the fault is not with the tree; it was, more likely, the planting, soil, or care. Try again—or, if you have never tried, try now. A law should be enacted that every young man arriving at the age of 21 should plant a tree annually, under the directions of the authorities of the town or city where he resides—thus our cities and towns would soon become beautifully ornamented malls, parks, and walks, reflecting alike beauty and comfort upon the citizens and those in power. We trust California will not be behind other places in beautifying her great marts of trade and commerce—but rather in advance in all that appertains to usefulness and beauty.

The California Farmer will always be found at Sullivan's Newspaper Stand, Kearny street, and at other prominent places in every city, of which due notice will be given of places and agents, in the next number.

Our Prospectus will be found on the third page.

Magnificent Plants.

The Floral world, *i. e.* the American part of it. has, within a short time post, been most deeply interested and gratified by the introduction and successful cultivation and flowering of two or more of the most wonderful plants known.

To Caleb Cope, Esq., of Philadelphia, belongs the honor of successfully introducing into our country these valuable acquisitions, and much credit is certainly due to his gardener, Mr. Thos. Meacham, for the care and skill displayed in flowering the beautiful plants.

The Victoria Regia has excited the wonder and and admiration of many thousands of visitors at the Museum Hall, Philadelphia, where this gorgeous plant opened its first bloom, and the munificence of Mr. Cope, in introducing this plant was enhanced by contributing the income arising from its advent blooming to the noble cause of charity. It was exhibited at the Museum Hall in 1851, and was visited by nearly ten thousand persons, and the handsome sum of about $6000 was placed as a fund for charitable purposes. All honor to such munificent liberality.

The Nelumbium Speciosum has just been as successfully introduced and bloomed in the gardens of C. Cope, Esq., at Springbrook. Philadelphia. The plants that bloomed were raised from seeds brought from Calcutta by Mr. Ezra Bowen in 1852.

The Espiruto Sancto (an orchideus plant,) a rare and beautiful one, though previously bloomed in the States, was brought from Panama. (A plant was exhibited in San Francisco recently, in bloom, at the residence of the late lamented Capt. E. Knight.) This also opened its beautiful flowers the same evening with the Nelumbium Speciosum.

In noticing these rare and beautiful plants, and in perusing the many interesting descriptions of them, and the interest felt by so many thousands—we are induced to remind our California readers that it is far easier for us here in California to enjoy these glorious exhibitions of nature's handiwork than it is for the citizens of the Eastern States; and if we will but improve the opportunity so near at hand, and spend a small portion of the Gold we are so anxious to amass, we could soon witness in greater beauty and perfectness the queenly Victoria, the gorgeous Nelumbium, tha magnificent Espirtno Sancto and a host of other rare and wonderful plants, (and we could add fruits also) that the Celestial Empire will soon unfold to us. From that vast territory, and from the numerous isles of the sea, California will have opened to her a field as glorious for science as it is illimitable in resources and extent of territory, and we trust we may here find many of our wealthy merchants who will take a pleasure and secure happiness by advancing the sciences which beautify and adorn, as well as those which are more strictly needful or useful. We shall make it a point to keep our readers constantly advised of the most important discoveries in each branch of our labor, and shall look for encouragement in seeing the sciences advanced.

A more particular and detailed description of the blooming of the two first named rare plants will be given in the next number of the Farmer; the blooming of the Victoria Regia and the results are given from memory only—any error will be readily corrected.

We must accord to Mr. Wm. H. Burgess, (formerly of the "London News" *corps*,) the credit of furnishing us with a beautiful and appropriate vignette. The idea of making "Ceres" and "Agricola" the outside sentinels and supporters of a central exhibition of Commerce, Navigation, and Mining, is, to our mind, particularly happy. This is precisely the relation in which these two splendid and lovely characters should be contemplated by the internal interests referred to. And the artist has done well to present them in so favorable and legitimate positions. It is right, and an absolute necessity, that Agriculture, in its comprehensive claims, should be regarded as the boundary and abutment of commerce in its general relations. This is essentially its destiny, and will inevitably be the result of its development. We are therefore delighted to have the title-page of our journal ornamented in the manner in which Mr. Burgess,—in conjunction with the well-known and talented engraver, Mr. Anthony,—has presented it, and we take great pleasure in recommending these artists as men of good taste, and a facility in the execution of work which must secure them an ample degree of patronage.

Our printing materials are from the establishment of our prompt and enterprising friend Mr. E. Pelouze, on Washington street, who is the only man in California that *can* fit out an office.

Meeting of the Fifth Legislature.

Both branches of the Legislature were organized at 12 o'clock, on the 2d of January. In the Senate, Mr. Lyons of Nevada, was appointed Chairman. After a prayer by the Rev. Mr Woodbridge, the roll of the last Senate was called, and six gentlemen answered to their names.

The roll of the present Senate was then called and it was found that twenty-three members were present, to whom Judge Winston administered the oath of office.

The rules of the previous session were adopted until otherwise ordered, and a committee appointed to digest a code of laws for the government of the Senate.

The Senate next proceeded to the election of a President *pro tem*, in consequence of the illness of Lieut. Governor Purdy. Dr. B. F. Keene was unanimously elected and accepted the office with appropriate remarks.

The Senate then adjourned until the next day at 11 o'clock.

The House having been called to order Hon. J. M. Mandeville, of Tuolumne was chosen chairman *pro tem*, and, on calling the roll, forty-six gentlemen answered to their names, and were sworn in by Judge McKinistry, after which the Assembly adjourned until the next day at 12 o'clock.

Our Legislature is now fairly organized, and although we may expect a certain amount of log rolling and wire pulling, such as usually accompanies the session of a Legislative body, and which has in former years especially characterized that of our own State, yet we hope for brighter times, and trust that the members of the present Legislature will be true to the interests of the State, and serve their constituents, honestly and to the best of their ability.

We shall present our readers from time to time with the most important results of the deliberations of our Legislative bodies; but, as we shall observe a strict neutrality on political subjects, shall abstain from commenting upon party questions which may arise during the session.

We understand that an early removal of the seat of government from Benicia to Sacramento will take place, and, as we are always in favor of the good treatment of our public men, we congratulate them on the prospect thus presented of an agreeable winter residence.

Land Titles.—There is at the present moment no one subject that has so important a bearing upon the real and permanent welfare of California, as the speedy settlement of the Land Titles. The long delay in the adjustment of titles to large portions of territory, has prevented many occupants from making the improvements they would have done, had the titles been adjusted, so that all would know how to act. We presume the Commissioners are doing all that can be done at the present moment. There are, however, some highly important cases before the Board, which, if they could be decided, would accomplish a great deal of good. Among them, we may allude to the "Sutter Title," at Sacramento city. It has been delayed so long that men are becoming discouraged. They have had their property taken away by squatters, and the true owners wait patiently as they can, in the confident hope that ere long the matter will be finally judged rightly. Large amounts of money have recently been paid as taxes, to hold the titles, as it is confidently believed that justice will ere long be done to the citizens and the "noble old Pioneer," and his last days be made happy.

Public Health---Damaged Flour and Grains.

We are pleased to notice the condemnation manifested by the press generally upon the frauds perpetrated upon our citizens by the vile admixtures of quantities of damaged Flour, with smaller portions of good grain, and thus palming it off after grinding, as a new or superfine article. This practice has continued full long enough. The public have submitted to it more from the difficulty in detecting the sources from which it came than from any acquiescence in such abominable impositions. That which could not be effected by public censure will be reached by other means—interest. The present depression in breadstuffs and grains generally has reduced the prices of the best brands so low as to leave no profit to the manufacture of spurious flour, and soon, present prices ruling, the cry will be "Othello's occupations gone." We must rejoice at the result, although the grain grower and the manufacturer of pure breadstuffs may suffer for awhile by the present depressions of the market.

Fire in Sacramento.—An alarm of fire on Tuesday evening, says the State Journal, proceeded from the burning of a camphene factory, near the levee, in the rear of some Chinese houses on I street. The fire department were promptly on hand and succeeded in arresting the progress of the flames by pulling down a number of adjacent shanties, as well as the one that was on fire. For a few minutes the danger of an extensive conflagration was very imminent. The surrounding houses were of wood, and very inflammable. Fortunately there was no wind stirring. The building and works were owned and occupied by a Mr. Moore, but there was only a small quantity of camphene on hand; loss about three hundred dollars. Such a manufactory should never be near dwelling houses or stables, as was this, as the manufacture of such an article is attended with considerable danger.

MARRIED.

In this city, Jan. 2d, by Rev. Mr. Rollinson, Mr. C. L. Hill to Miss Jane A., second daughter of Mr. Samuel Brockhurst, both of the Presidio.

In Stockton, Dec. 31st, Mr. Silas Burt to Miss Elizabeth Kerr, both of Stockton.

In Cincinnati, Nov. 16th, by Rev. Willis Lord, D. D., E. R. Hawley, of San Francisco, to Miss Mary J. Bigham, daughter of the late David Bingham, of Hamilton, Ohio.

In Sacramento, on the 20th ult., Mr. John Gale and Miss H. R. Booth.

In Sacramento, on the 28th ult., Mr. W. W. Barnes, of San Francisco, and Mrs. M. A. Randolph.

In Sacramento, on the 29th ult., Mr. Thomas Carr and Miss Ellen McGregor.

In this city, January 1st, by Rev. C. B. Wyatt, Mr. Albert G. Randall to Miss Anne Auguste F., eldest daughter of Wm. Soule.

At Calapooya, Linn Co., O. T., Nov. 19th, Mr. Z. T. Moody and Miss Mary J. Stephenson.

At the residence of E. Wild, Esq., Oak Point, O. T., Nov. 17th, Mr. Charles Macguire and Miss Minerva Killum.

DIED.

In this city, on the morning of the 28th ult., Hon. N. C. Read, formerly Supreme Justice of the State of Ohio.

In this city, on the 28th ult., Jane, daughter of John and Rosina Kyle, aged 4 years and 6 months. New Orleans papers please copy.

On the 15th ult., in Portland, O. T., Mrs. Elizabeth, consort of C. B. Cox.

In Nevada, on the 27th ult., Mr. Bryan W. Hulsey, aged 27 years.

Drowned from the schr Gen. Lane, on the Sacramento river, on the 19th ult., Captain Gilman, of said schooner.

In Sacramento, on the 26th ult., Mrs. Marietta Woolley, wife of Dr. G. W. Woolley.

In this city Dec. 27th, at her residence, Mary Louisa, wife of Henry Channing Beals, and daughter of the late Wm. Johnson, of Lebanon, New Jersey, aged 32 years.

In this city, Dec. 27th, Florida Wood, infant daughter of Laura J. and Capt. H. D. Waller, U. S. Army.

OBITUARY.

"DEATH LOVES A SHINING MARK."

How truly has death been called the "King of Terrors." Come when or whence he may, his presence is ever unwelcome. No age, sex or condition, hold insurance against this ruthless destroyer of human hopes. The most lovely infant, bearing the impress of heaven's own purity—Woman in the sweet relations of social life, daughter, sister, wife, mother, marking her pathway as an angel visitant—Boyhood, bright and hopeful—Youth stepping forward with highest and holiest aspirations—Manhood, with all the dearest associations of life commingling—the more dear, the more hopeful, the more lovely these—oft seem to be the chosen times and places where the Destroyer strikes his fearful blow.

The city of San Francisco, within the last few months, has borne witness of these truths, in all these relations. There has been felt the death-dealing blow, and loving hearts are now mourning those dear ones that are "passing away, passing away." Among the many names enrolled on the pages of deaths' calendar, none occupied a purer or more exalted place in the hearts of kindred and friends than the late universally lamented Mrs. Henry Channing Beals. In all the relations of life she was truthful, faithful, devoted—over them all her presence threw a new and brighter charm; but as the star of hope was at its meridian, and loving hearts gathered thickly around, the death blow was dealt, and thus same bright star was stricken from the firmament of pleasure and beauty which an entire community contemplates with pride.

"I go, dear friend, to a brighter sky,"
(She said with fainting breath,)
"Transplanted to my home on high,"
Transplanted, is not death!

By this bereavement, society has lost one of its most useful members, one of its brightest ornaments, and a void has been made in the hearts of surviving kindred, that never can be filled. To the bereaved ones, sympathizing hearts may tender consolations and comfort, but only those who have alike suffered, can ever know with what terrific and desolating power the blow falls. We must have been where the "shot strikes" to know and appreciate the agony it induces.

Appropriately touching, we add the following extract:

"In comparison with the loss of a wife all other bereavements are trifles. The wife, she who fills so large a space in the domestic heaven, she who is so busied, so unwearied—bitter, bitter is the tear that falls on her clay. You stand beside her grave and think of the past; it seems an amber-colored pathway, where the sun shone upon beautiful flowers, or the stars hung glittering overhead. Fain would the soul linger there. No thorns are remembered above that sweet clay, save those your own hand may have unwillingly planted. Her noble, tender heart lies open to your inmost sight. You think of her as all gentleness, all beauty and purity. But she is dead! The dear head that so often laid upon your bosom, now rests upon a pillow of clay. The hands that administered so untiringly, are folded, white and cold, beneath the gloomy portals. The heart whose every beat measured an eternity of love, lies under your feet. And there is no white arm over your shoulder now; no speaking face to look up in the eye of love; no trembling lips to murmur—"Oh, it is too sad! There is a strange hush in every room! No smile to greet you at nightfall—and the clock ticks, and ticks, and ticks! It was sweet music when she could hear it! Now it seems to knell only the hours through which you watched the shadows of death gathering upon her sweet face. But many a tale it telleth of joys past, sorrows shared, and beautiful words and deeds registered above. You feel that the grave cannot keep her. You know that she is in a happier world, but feel that she is often by your side, an angel presence. Cherish these emotions; they will make you happier. Let her holy presence be as a charm to keep you from evil. In all new and pleasant connections give her a place in your heart. Never forget what she has been to you—that she has loved you. Be tender of her memory.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, January 5, 1854.

The very dull state of trade, owing to want of rains, renders it difficult to make a very reliable report. Sales are merely nominal, and such as are made, are at very low rates, more to realize for present wants, than any test of the real value of the goods.

Miners in all directions are suffering for want of heavy rains. Traders in the mines are suffering also—and this depresses the trade in the inland towns, and the result is severely felt here. The Agricultural interest is also severely feeling the effects of this depression, as will be seen by the prices quoted; they suffer also, as the dry weather prevents them from Plowing and planting, and other important work.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 —	@— —
do do short handled	12 50	@— —
do Fields', long handled	14 —	@15
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 —	@13 —
do do short handled	8 —	@12 00
do King's, long handled	12 —	@13 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	16 —	@18 00
do iron	10 —	@12 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 —	@21 —
do do iron	10 —	@12 —
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 —	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 —	@— —
Picks, Collins', 1½ to 6-℔, solid eye	14 —	@— —
do other brands	10 —	@— —
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	4 —	@ 5 —
do do do axe	3 —	@ 4 50
Plows, best make	14 —	@30 —
do steel	30 —	@75 —
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $350 to $400.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 —	@65 —
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 —	@20 —
Pitchforks, ℘ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 —	@ 8 —
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per ℔	— 15	@ 18
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	13 50@14 00
Chile	11 00@
Repacked	10 00@10 26
Hope Mills, (outside brand)	10 00@11 00
Golden Gate Mills, (domestic)	12 50@— —
Santa Clara Mills, (domestic)	12 50@— —

We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holders anxious to realize.

Meal, in bbls	6 50@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	— —@ 3 75
Bran, ℘ ℔	— —@— 2

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, cts. ℘ ℔	2 @2¼
do California	— @3½
Barley, Chili	— @2
do Cal. feeding	2¼@2⅜
Buckwheat, for seed	10 @
Oats, California	4 @5
do Oregon, none in mk't.	
do Eastern	3½@3¾
Wheat, Chili	5½@6
do California, for milling	3¾@4
Australia, seed	4½@5½

We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq. ℘ M	$45@
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	50@55
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	100@120
Plank, Eastern oak	115@130
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	100@110
do 2d quality	75@ 80
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	75@ 80
do Oregon pine, rough	—@ 60
do redwood	60@ 65
Floor Joist	50@ 55
Shingles, Eastern, best	10@ 11
Clapboards, No. 1	80@ 85
Laths, Eastern	—@ 10
do California	—@ 9
Doors, Eastern	3 75@5 50
Sashes, window	3 75@5 00

Very heavy stocks, yet good demand, and large quantities arriving

PROVISIONS—

Beef, Mess, ℘ bbl.	$17@—
do ½ bbl ex. family	14@—
Bacon, extra clear sides, cts. ℘ ℔	15@—
do Mess	10@12
Cheese, (scarce)	32½@
Eggs, fresh Cal	87½@1 00
Butter, choice	26 @ 29
do inferior	10 @ 20
do California, $1	
Hams, ordinary	14 @ 15
do extra	— @ 17
Lard, in kegs	— @ 14
do 10-℔ tins	16½@ 17
do 15—20 do	15½@ 16
Pork, clear, ℘ bbl	$25 00
do do ½ bbl	15 00
do mess, ℘ bbl	19 00
do do ½ do	12 00

All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal.

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 8@9c, few in market.	
Beans, California	3 @3½
do do Red	5 @
Beets, sales in small lots at 1½c, $30 ℘ ton.	
Carrots, cts. ℘ ℔	— @ 2
Onions	2 @ 3½
Turnips	— @ 2
Potatoes	— @ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)	

A glance at the above prices will convince any one that the Farmers are not receiving large prices. Potatoes range lower than ever noted before in this country; sales have been effected to ship to Honolulu, from whence we received them in 1850 and 1851.

H. W. BRADLEY'S
National Daguerrean Gallery,
CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Cal.
Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of
Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.
Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
1 6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.
Seals, Rings. Cane Heads, Snuff Box covers,
CUT AND SET BY
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
Montgomery street, one door from Commercial.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

FRANK BAKER,
Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY-RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
1 1m 91 Battery street.

AT TUCKER'S!
SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!
100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!
SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.
SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.
100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.
70 Opera Glasses, worth $8 to $85 each.

A few of the finest Jewel Caskets ever seen, being direct from Tiffany's, Reads, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at
125 *Montgomery street, near Sacramento.*
J. W. TUCKER.
N. B.—Will be sold very low, but not sacrificed. 1 1t

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them. FREE OF CHARGE

We would also annouce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them, FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture, and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.
1 WARREN & SON.

PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

WE invite the attention of farmers to the assortment of "Premium Steel Ploughs," now at our store at Exhibition Hall. These are the celebrated "Morgan & Co.'s Peoria Ploughs," pronounced by the committee the very best Plough in the United States.
WARREN & SON'S
1 Agricultural Store.

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.
1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.
20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received.
500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4t

NOT THE ONLY ONE!
ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD
Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, with a polish equal to that of a mirror.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.
J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him Twenty-Five Dollars for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask Fifty Dollars for a chain, and sell it for Thirty-Six Dollars, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay Fifty Dollars in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me sixty-five dollars, and ten dollars more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
1 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., Importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise
Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

FAMILY FLOUR.
HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.
UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "Premium Prize," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the
The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.
1 4t HORNER."

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.
PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!
TO THE GREAT SALE OF
JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.
JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance. Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business exected by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.
The Spanish and French languages spoken.
Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 1 4t

A. A. SELOVER. R. H. SINTON.
A. A. SELOVER, Auctioneer.
SELOVER & SINTON,
REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEERS AND AGENTS.
Office and Salesroom, 136 Montgomery street, between Clay and Commercial.

Messrs. Selover & Sinton respectfully inform the public that they have associated themselves together for the purpose of conducting the Real Estate Business in all its branches—for the prosecution of which they deem themselves particularly well qualified, having been intimate with the business in this city since July, 1849.

Particular attention given to all questions affecting titles, &c.

Great care will be taken in complying with the law, in sales of Assignees, Administrators, and other legal sales.

A Register for property, at public or private sale, always open at their office.

Terms of Sale.—Titles satisfactory, or no sale. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense. Ten per cent. of the purchase money will be required at time of sale from all parties not known to the Auctioneers.

The services of a gentleman of long experience have been secured for the full and complete search and examination of titles. 1 4t

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL.
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.
WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. Wainwright, Randall & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 1 4t

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis,	David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco.	Francis W. Page, Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis;
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,
AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.
DR. A. S. WRIGHT, Agent.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 1 4t

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.
J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:
Concord Stage Harness;
Team Harness;
Cart Harness;
Buggy and wagon do:
Collars;
Hames;
Saddles;
Bridles and Martingles;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Saddlery Hardware;
Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 1 4t

Gentlemen's Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

GEORGE F. WALTER, No. 113 Mongomery street, opposite Barry & Patten's, has on hand and is constantly receiving a splendid assortment of goods for Gentlemen's wear, comprising, in part, fancy Cassimeres, Vestings and French Cloths, of various colors and finest texture. He is constantly receiving by the steamers, direct from his Agents in New York—Messrs. Crawly & Lent, 737 Broadway—invoices of Paris PANTS, Benjeman's make, of Cassimere, velvet face, the best ever imported. A discriminating public is invited to call and examine this stock.

MILITARY CLOTHING.

G. F. W. gives this department his especial attention. All styles of military suits made to order, from the best material, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Gentlemen's Fashionable Clothing cut and made equal to any house in the Atlantic States—the workmanship by the best Tailors. The principle laid down is that no garment is delivered which is not a perfect fit; as every article is fitted on before being finished, thereby avoiding the unpleasant necessity of altering after leaving the store. Any garment that is made and does not fit perfectly, is not expected to be taken, as he is desirous of establishing a business that will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B.—I still continue to take measures to be made up in New York by Messrs. Croney & Lent. All orders sent will be received by return steamer.
GEORGE F. WALTER, 112 Montgomery street,
1 1m Opposite Barry & Pattens.

From Harper's Magazine.

THE HERO OF LAKE ERIE.

BY HENRY T. TUCKERMAN.

On a green knoll, in yonder field of graves,
Where the rank grass o'er mound and tablet waves,
A granite shaft allures the vagrant eye
To where the ashes of a hero lie.
This briny air, in its perennial sweep,
Nerved his young frame to conquer on the deep;
Around these shores, a boy, with sportive ease,
He trimmed his shallop to the wayward breeze;
A fearless athlete, in his summer play,
He clove the surf of this unrivalled bay;
Trod the lone cliff, where storm-lashed billows roll,
To see the rocks their baffled rage control,
Or watch their serried ranks majestic pour
A ceaseless tribute on his native shore;
The snowy fringes on each leaping surge,
Like victors' wreaths, heroic purpose urge;
In their wild roar the deadly charge he hears,
Feels in their spray a grateful nation's tears;
The mellow sunsets, whose emblazoned crest,
With purple radiance flushes all the west,
Like glory's banner, to his vision spread,
To guide the living, consecrate the dead!

His boyhood thus by winds and waves beguiled,
Here Nature cradled her intrepid child;
Won his clear gaze to scan the horizon wall,
His heart with ocean's heart to rise and fall,
His ear to drink the music of the gale,
His pulse to leap with the careering sail,
His brow the landscape's open look to wear,
His eye to freshen in this crystal air;
Braced by her rigors, melted by her smile,
She reared the hero of her peerless isle.

Then went he forth—not like a knight of old,
Armed at all points, with veterans enrolled,
But in the strength of a devoted will,
A martyr's patience and a patriot's skill:
No fleet was his whose guns and pennons bore
The tested might of conquests won of yore;
The trees whose shadow played o'er Erie's wave
Were felled and launched—a rampart for the brave;
The oak that stretched its leafy branches there,
And dallied lightly with the autumn air,
One morn, a sturdy bulwark of the free,
Floated the empress of this inland sea!
No gray survivors of the battle's wreck
Manned the rude ports of her unpolished deck;
Destined to grapple with a practised foe,
The will to fight is all her champions know.

Sublime the pause when down the gleaming tide,
The virgin galleys to the conflict glide;
The very wind, as if in awe or grief,
Scarce wakes a ripple, or disturbs a leaf,
The lighted brand, the piles of iron hail,
The boatswain's whistle and the fluttering sail,
The thick-strewn sand beneath their noiseless tread,
To drink the gallant blood as yet unshed,
The long-drawn breath, the glance of mutual cheer,
Eager with hope, oblivious of fear,
Valor's stern mood, affection's pensive sigh,
Alone declare relentless havoc nigh.
Behold her chieftain's glad, prophetic smile,
As a new banner he unrolls the while,
Hear the gay shout of his elated crew
When the dear watchword hovers to their view,
And Lawrence, silent in the arms of death,
Bequeaths defiance with his latest breath.[*]

Why to one point turns every graceful prow?
What scares the eagle from his lonely bough?
A bugle note far through the welkin rings,
From ship to ship its airy challenge flings;
Then round each hull the murky war-clouds loom,
Her lightnings glare, her sullen thunders boom;
Peal follows peal, and with each lurid flash,
The tall masts quiver, and the bulwarks crash;
The shrouds hang loose, the decks are wet with gore,
And dying shrieks resound along the shore.
As fall the bleeding victims, one by one,
Their messmates rally to the smoking gun,
As the maimed forms are sadly borne away,
From the fierce carnage of that murderous fray,
A fitful joy lights up each drooping eye
To see the starry banner floating high,
Or mark their unharmed leader's dauntless air,
(His life enfolded in his loved one's prayer.)[†]
Pity and high resolve his bosom rend,
'Not o'er my head shall that bright flag descend!'
With brief monition from the bulk he springs,
To a fresh deck his rapid transit wings,
Back to the strife exultant shapes his way,
Again to test the fortune of the day.

As bears the noble consort slowly down,
Portentous now her teeming cannon frown;
List to the volleys that incessant break
The ancient silence of that border lake!
As lifts the smoke, what tongue can fitly tell
The transports which those manly bosoms swell,
When Britain's ensign down the reeling mast
Sinks to proclaim the desperate struggle past!
Electric cheers along the shattered fleet,
With rapturous hail, her youthful hero greet;
Meek in his triumph as in danger calm,
With reverent hand he takes the victor's palm
His wreath of conquest on Faith's altar lays,[‡]
To his brave comrades yields the meed of praise;
With mercy's balm allays the captive's woe,
And wrings oblation from his vanquished foe!

While Erie's currents lave her winding shore
Or down the crags a rushing torrent pour,
While floats Columbia's standard to the breeze,
No blight shall with laurels such as these!

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[*] Just before the action, a flag, with the motto—"Don't give up the ship!" was hoisted.

[†] Perry said, after his miraculous escape, that he owed his life to his wife's prayers.

[‡] "It has pleased the Almighty to grant to the arms of the United States a signal victory," &c.—Perry's Dispatch.

The mind of the greatest man in the world is not so independent but that he may be subject to being troubled by the least jumble which is made around him—it need not be the noise of a cannon to disturb his thoughts; it need only be the noise of a weather-cock or pulley.—*Pascal.*

Trash.

We commend the following article, which we have cut from an old paper, to those who never see any good in their fellow men:

The selfish and artful man will make use of this term, *trash*, to prejudice and undervalue the property and doings of another, who stands in his way, that he may thereby enhance his own. It matters not with him whom he injures, or to what extent, by his detractive insinuations. It is his purpose and his business to build himself up by pulling another down. Such an one, contrary to all fairness, contrary to reason and to law, will divert the stream from its natural course, and carry it away from his neighbor's lands, in order that he may, by the means, irrigate his own enclosures. Should he take a dislike to his neighbor's mastiff, he will cry "mad dog!" and raise a mob for the poor animal's destruction. These people sometimes also adopt the little word *fudge*, to effect their plans of deterioration; but not with the same application as when used by Mr. Burchill in the Vicar of Wakefield. Thus those that cry *trash* are, very often, a better exemplification of the term themselves, than whatever matter or thing they would decry by this special use of it. Such is that sort of trash which bears the human form, and "by their fruits ye shall know them." Junius says, in one of his letters, that whenever a Scotchman *smiles*, he "feels an involuntary emotion to guard himself against mischief." So, when any one, wishing to characterize the works of another, with affected wisdom, a shake of the head, and a distinctive emphasis, cries "TRASH!" does not suspicion reply, "take heed! there is something selfish in all this."

A certain widowed lady, wishing to purchase some hard wood, went to the market herself for that purpose, for she was not ashamed to do her own trading. As she stood examining a load of small-sized walnut, a woodmonger came up and inquired very significantly, "are you going to buy that are *trash?*" She replied that she was "thinking of it." "Well," said he, "before you trade, you'd better look at mine." So she went with him and viewed his load, composed of very handsome hornbeam. "There, woman," said he, "if you want a right down clever load of wood, there's the article; and I'll sell cheaper than any one on the stand; but if you want *trash*, then go and buy the other." Being a farmer's daughter, and acquainted with a wood-pile, she smoked the trick in a moment. "I will take the wood at your price, sir," said she, "but according to my custom, you must procure it to be sawed and split up fine, and I will pay when the work is done." Those who are acquainted with this kind of firewood, need not be told, that here was an end to the bargain.

Night-watch with a Dead Infant.

Moorest thou thy bark, still voyager? Through those infant eyes, with a prophet's vision, sawest thou life's great battle-field, swarming with combatants? Fell upon thy ear the far-off din of its angry strife? Dropp'd thy head wearily on the bosom of the Sinless, fearful of earth's taint? Fluttered thy wing impotently 'gainst the bars of thy prison house, sweet bird of paradise?

God speed thy flight! No unerring sportsman shall ruffle thy spread pinions, or maim thy soaring wing. No sheltering nest had earth for thee, when the chill wind of sorrow might blow—no Garden of Eden, where the serpent lay coiled beneath the flowers—no Tree of Life, whose branches might have sheltered thee for aye!

Warm falls the sunshine on thy grassy pillow, sweet human blossom! Softly fall the night dews on the blue-eyed violet above thee! Side by side with thee are hearts that have long since ceased hoping or aching. There lies the betrothed maiden, in her unappropriated loveliness; the bride, with her head pillow'd on golden tresses, whose rare beauty even the great spoiler, seemed loth to touch; childhood, but yesterday warm and rosy on its mother's breast; the gray haired pastor, gone to his reward; the youth of crisp'd locks and brow unfurrowed by care; the heart broken widow, the tearful orphan—all await with folded hands and closed eyes, alike with thee, the "Resurrection Morn." FANNY FERN.

A Future Great Man.

The Wheeling Times mentions the arrival in that city of John Jacques, an orphan boy, aged 15 years, from the State of New York, on his way to California, overland. He states that he reached Philadelphia, by stowing himself in a car on a freight train; and remained there two weeks, sleeping in the market houses and subsisting on offal given him by servants at the hotels. Finally a railroad conductor allowed him to ride on the platform of a car to Baltimore, where he staid for more than a month, serving as an errand boy and newspaper carrier, after which he proceeded on foot to Frederick, begging enough to eat from the farm houses on the road; here he engaged as ostler at a tavern, but left in a week on the top of a buggy wagon for Harper's Ferry, where he accidentally picked up a five dollar bill, and took the cars for Cumberland; a gentleman there paid his way to Wheeling; at the latter place he is endeavoring to engage as a cabin boy on board of a steamboat for St. Louis, where he hopes to engage as herdsman or cattle driver to California. Persevering boy, that, and we predict that if years are spared to him he will make his mark upon the age.

Nature, which has given us one organ for speaking, has given us two for hearing, that we may learn that it is better to hear than speak.

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto; but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous improportions and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior; and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while others will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorised to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in.	$ 30
5½	"	12 in.	$ 35
6	"	14 in.	$ 40
7	"	16 in.	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in.	$ 60
16	" "	16 in.	$ 70
18	" "	18 in.	$ 85
20	" "	20 in.	$100
22	" "	22 in.	$110
24	" "	24 in.	$125
26	" "	26 in.	$150
30	" "	30 in.	$175
40	" "	40 in.	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.]

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlor and garden.
Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.
Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workmanlike manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor,
1 Near the Oriental.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

CRESCENT CITY HOTEL,
And General Stage Office for all parts,
J street, between Third and Fourth,

The proprietress feels grateful for the increased patronage extended to THIS LONG ESTABLISHED HOUSE.

The Location is well known as the most central in the city.

The Table, which is under the management of one of the best caterers in the country, is served in a manner unsurpassed.

The Sleeping Apartments are well ventilated, and supplied with clean beds and linen.

STAGES for all the interior towns leave every morning.
1-4t MRS. JANE COFFIN.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.
JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.
DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.
COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.
Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.
DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 1-tf

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.

WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ………………… AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale, always open at their office.

WARREN & SON'S
HORTICULTURAL MUSEUM
AND
HALL OF SCIENCE.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons that they open their Hall as a Museum of Horticulture and Natural Sciences. Having now completed our arrangements in Europe and in this country, we are enabled to offer to the patrons of this establishment (the first of the kind in California) everything desirable connected with the science of **Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture.**

Connected with this establishment will be Nurseries, Gardens, Fruit Orchards, Graperies, and Greenhouses of the proprietors; and therefore the patrons can be assured that it is much better for them to send their orders to first hands than to those who collect here and there, at auction and elsewhere, where there can be no certainty of the genuineness of what they buy.

The Nurseries will be extensive, containing several hundred thousand trees grown under the eye of the proprietors. The Fruit Garden will contain the choicest Fruits known in Europe and America.

The Museum will contain specimens of Fruit in Wax, rare and curious specimens of everything else in nature, both in wax and in a dried state; Oil Paintings, Drawings and Paintings of Fruits, Flowers, &c., together with specimens in Natural History, Books on Agriculture, Horticulture and Botany; Garden Implements of all descriptions and of the most approved patterns.

SEEDS.—A large and superior assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds, comprising all the new and rare varieties. Field and Grass Seeds of warranted quality, wholesale and retail. The Seeds sold at this establishment will be warranted pure and genuine, true to their name and preserved in a proper manner. Dealers will receive a liberal discount.

Boxes of Seeds for exportation at $5 and upwards, so packed that they may be safely transported to any part of the world.

Packages of Flower Seeds, containing twenty varieties of Annuals, Biennials and Perennials, neatly packed in boxes, from $3 to $20.

☞ Separate Catalogues of Fruit and Forest Trees; Vines, Shrubs, Evergreens, Dahlias, Roses and Greenhouse Plants; Garden and Agricultural Seeds, may be had on application.

WARREN & SON,
NURSERYMEN, SEEDSMEN AND FLORISTS,
1-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush st., San Francisco.

SPECIMENS OF AGRICULTURE.

WE desire to call the attention of the Cultivators of the Soil, to the importance of Exhibiting such specimens as they may grow of every variety of GRAIN, GRASS, FRUIT and VEGETABLE—we mean all fine or extra specimens.

They will observe that "Our Hall" is now opened *Free*—and we shall make it a point to call public attention to every specimen and give all publicity to them that they merit.

In the Hall farmers will find all the most valuable Agricultural and Scientific Papers and Periodicals, and they are ever ready for their use and open to those who feel an interest in them and especially to the *Press* and to scientific men and Societies. It will be our aim to furnish a place where all could spend a leisure hour profitably, and they can do so *Free.*

1 WARREN & SON.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Jaynes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 1-1m

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights
VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch,

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen, and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage, I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.

1 M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
IS PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, ON BUSH STREET,
EVERY THURSDAY,
At Eight Dollars Per Annum, in Advance,
BY JOHN F. MORSE & CO., Proprietors.

JOHN F. MORSE, EDITOR.
J. L. L. F. WARREN, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less, per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

THE
CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1854. NO. 2.

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The Young Baron of Lieberach.

A great many years ago—some hundreds, for aught I know—there lived a proud and puissant baron, named Radolph von Lieberach, in whom a great many of the virtues, and all the vices, of his race seemed combined. His life was passed in his castle, in a sort of semi-barbarous retirement, except when foreign wars called him abroad; and the sudden change from the bustle of the field then made him sombre and gloomy for many weeks at a time. In his youth he had spent much time abroad, and had for two years served in the armies of the Greek emperor, at Constantinople, in whose service he had won much honor, but little reward. While in the capital of the Eastern empire he had seen and loved the fair daughter of a certain Greek noble attached to the court, and when he proffered her his hand, her father and the emperor compelled her to accept it, because they feared to offend the rude Frank warrior, though she loved him not. But, alas, what a change for her!

About a mile from the city, a luxurious villa stood on the rising ground overlooking the Bospherous. Spacious gardens stretched from the house to the shore, perfumed by the surrounding orange groves, and shaded by the citron and olive trees which overhang the calm water, as if longing to kiss it. A fountain played in the centre, and arbors, at every corner invited to ease and retirement, while the nightingale sang all day long in the branches overhead. The rarest plants and flowers of Europe and of Asia grew side by side, and in every sight and sound there were music and beauty. The interior of the house was in keeping with the garden. Gorgeous tapestry—couches radiant with gilding, and covered with the richest silks which Venetian enterprise brought from the mysterious East,—busts of the ancient philosophers of Greece, and of the early martyrs of Christianity—piles of manuscripts richly illuminated, and written by cunning hands—small marble fountains to cool the hot winds from the desert—verandahs in which the inmates might sit at eventide to inhale the refreshing breezes from the water, and hear the barking of the dogs, the laughter of children, and the song of lovers from the farther shore,—met the eye on every side. Here the youth of Agatha Kale was passed. She was the only child of her father, and he was a widower. She had been carefully educated by an old priest, who had retained a large leaven of the ancient philosophy mingled with the doctrines of the Christian religion. Plato and Pythagoras had shared his attention with Paul and the early fathers. He had not fallen into any of the extravagancies or corruptions which time and foreign influence had mixed up in the bosom of the church. He had too much of the fine sentiment of the beautiful to let one gross thought pass between him and the objects of his love and adoration; but he had in him too much of the pride of philosophy to become a missionary or a martyr. He was a priest because it gave him opportunities of indulging his love of literary research, without coming in contact with any of the common cares and passions of life; but he had little of the ardor of devotion which reigned amongst the common people. He was in fact born out of his time, and spent many an hour in bitter regrets that it had not fallen to his lot to mingle in the solemn groups who a thousand years ago had sauntered in abstraction amidst the groves of the Academy. He undertook the task of Agatha's education with joy; it gave him an opportunity of moulding a human being after his own mental image—to reproduce his own thoughts and aspirations, and regrets in a mind to which everything was new. Teaching was not to him the wearisome drudgery which so many now regard it, but an art which Socrates had ennobled. Under his tuition Agatha grew up all he could wish her, refined, speculative, fond of reading, and prone to doubt, but holding all that she embraced with tenacity, and defending it with subtlety. She grew up a model of Greek beauty—that beauty which had lent inspiration to the chisel of Praxiteles, and the pencil of Apelles, a thousand years before, when Greece was in its prime, and which then, and ever since, has been continually reproduced, as if it clung to the soil, when "living Greece" is no more. The high arched head, the lofty forehead, the straight nose, the thin delicate lips, the energy in the lines of the mouth, the smouldering fire in the soft light of the dark eye, bridged over by brows black as ebony, the swan-like throat intersected by veins "like streams through fields of snow," the graceful, wavy outline of the figure, which had never known an hour of constraint, and the soft, white roundness of the arms, were all Greek. The priest Demetrius took care the intellect should be Greek too. Every evening, from the time when she reached her fifteenth year until her marriage, the old man tottered into the garden two or three hours before sunset; and, sitting in the arbour, with a volume of the Republic, or the Phædo open before them, they talked over the anticipated Christianity of Socrates, sweet-souled piety of Cimon, the patriotism of Epaminondas, and examined the fabrics of speculation which had in later years been built upon the Gospel, until the sun sank into the blue waves of the Ægean, and with his last rays turned the waters of the Hellespont into gold. During the last year they were together, their conversations assumed unconsciously a tone of sadness. Dire calamities were hanging over them. The Turks had come down from the mountains, fiery and fanatical, and threatened to beleagner the imperial city, and extirpate the Christian faith. Strange rumors were abroad. The emperor held councils by night, and from these Agatha's father returned anxious and thoughtful. What if their dreams and happiness should end under the scimitar of the barbarian, their faith in their own doctrines be rudely tested by torture and violence, and their names added to the long list of martyrs and confessors! From this time their conversations, as well as their thoughts, turned more upon themselves—upon the discipline of their own hearts—more upon their feelings and less upon opinions and doctrines. They were often sad and tearful, but oftener far, hopeful and courageous. The old priest had not lived so long a life, with great examples constantly before him, without being able to rise to the level of the heaviest misfortune or calamity; and the precepts availed so well, that at length, amidst the wars, rumors of wars, fears, and misgivings which agitated all hearts in the great city, the only spot where calmness reigned was the summer-house of the senator's garden.

Thus matters stood, when the sorrowful morning arrived on which she was arrayed in bridal dress, and stood before the altar to be united for life to the Latin knight. Demetrius married them. His snowy beard seemed to quiver on his chest, and his voice faltered as he pronounced the church's blessing on their heads. His farewell was calm and solemn.

On that evening the bride and bridegroom were rowed on board the galley in the harbor, and Agatha, standing on the deck, saw the palaces and spires of Constantinople, and the vine-clad hills above it, slowly fade from her view for ever.

When the honeymoon was over, her life in her husband's castle became weary enough. He was not a man after her heart; their tastes were not congenial. The summer brought pleasant walks in the woods, and rambles along the banks of the neighboring stream, but neither summer nor winter brought back the sunny skies and loved friends amongst whom her youth had been passed. They had one son, born the second year after their marriage; and when he was but three years old his father died suddenly.

Time wore on. Agatha was becoming an old woman, and Hugo, her son, a young man. He had reached his nineteenth year; was skilled in the martial exercises of the Germans, and well taught in all the lore of the Greeks, generous to a fault, ardent in his love as in his hate, fiery and proud. She died before he had attained his majority. When she was on her death-bed she called him to her side, and gave him a box, containing a small phial, informing him that it was the gift of a certain Jewish rabbi, whom she had once succoured when pursued by a mob, and who, on giving it, had told her that if the liquid it contained were drunk by her, or those nearest and dearest to her, when in their greatest earthly need or peril, a way of deliverance would be speedily pointed out to them. With a romantic trust in the marvellous, which was quite in unison with the enthusiasm of her character, she had preserved it carefully, and never having been placed in such a position herself as in her opinion to call for its use, she bequeathed it as a legacy to him she most loved, and in whose path most snares and dangers were likely to lie. In some petty wars which followed he was driven from his ancestral domains, and placed under the ban of the empire for taking part with the burghers of an adjacent town against the nobles. For several days he found shelter in the cottage of one of his vassals; but at last, fearing to involve his faithful follower in danger, he left his retreat, and sallied forth to find aid and refuge where he could the wide world over.

After undergoing various toils and anxieties, and passing through sundry "hair-breadth escapes," he arrived in Paris, and for awhile, with characteristic thoughtlessness, abandoned himself to all the dissipations of that metropolis, which was then, as now, the gayest and most frivolous on earth. But his funds were soon exhausted. Those who at first smiled upon him, in deference to his birth and his romantic career, began to look ~~on him coldly~~, or avoid him, and he was at last driven to cast about for some course of life that would afford him the means of subsistence. He was one evening musing mournfully in his lodgings upon his position and prospects, when he bethought himself of the phial, and coming to the conclusion that he could never be in greater straits than he was then, he drank of its contents. He instantly fell into a deep sleep—a sleep as deep as death—and saw a vision. He was walking, or dreamed he was walking, along a broad avenue bounded on each side by lawns of surpassing verdure. The gnarled oaks, green with the moss of a century, threw their broad branches across the path, and streaked it with shadow. A refreshing breeze sighed gently through the leaves, and played amongst his hair, and at a little distance a brook ran parallel with his course, and, though hidden from his view, murmured gently and musically in his ear. In the trees overhead birds of the rarest plumage sang in strains of more than earthly melody, without a single pause, and it seemed to his enraptured senses as if there was hope and courage in every note. A grateful perfume seemed to pervade the atmosphere. And far away in the long vista a bright lake appeared dancing in the sunshine, with waterfowl of snowy whiteness gliding gently and gracefully over its surface. He was enchanted. His blood coursed thickly through his veins; his heart throbbed with rapturous excitement. It seemed as if he could never grow tired of wandering here.

He walked on thus the greater part of the day, but to his astonishment he at last began to perceive that he was making no progress. The lake seemed still as far away as ever, the same trees grew by his side, the same brook murmured in his ear, and the same birds sang overhead. Little by little he found all those features of the scenery which had at first given him so much pleasure begin to pall upon his senses. The perfume seemed to sicken and enervate him; the voice of the birds sounded heavy and dull. He longed wearily for a mountain side, with a clear prospect, a refreshing breeze, and where at least he would find the fruits of his labor in making some progress on his way, and meeting some change of scene. Pondering over the time he had lost, and the strange position in which he found himself, he sat down upon a mossy stone by the wayside. Absorbed in reverie, a voice whispered in his ear, clear as a trumpet, but he knew not from whence it came. The tone seemed to be his own but he had not opened his lips. In energetic accents, but mournfully, reprovingly, and persuadingly, it seemed to say:

"Thou art treading in a perilous path. Delights are on either side of thee, but danger and destruction are ever in front. Turn boldly to the right, pass through the wood, follow the road that leads up yon hill, and at the top thou shalt find rest and peace."

Rising, in obedience to a sudden impulse, he pushed boldly forward in the direction which had been indicated to him. He soon found himself in the highway. Great numbers of men were travelling along the same road. Some were strong, vigorous and hardy—a flush of hope, courage, and ardor in their cheeks, and their eyes ever looking upwards. Others seemed faint and weary, as if they were unused to the work, and tottering feebly seemed ever prone to lie down and rest, and think no more of ascending. And, alas! at every step were the prostrate forms of those who had fallen and perished with the smile of expectation on their lips, and manly vigor in every limb. Some appeared to have sunk only after a long struggle and had left heavy footprints in the dust; and their features had scarcely yet lost the scowl of the combat, and settled into the dread composure of everlasting rest. But others seemed to have fallen almost without an effort,—terrible wrecks, like

> "Ships that have gone down at sea,
> When heaven was all tranquillity."

These last formed by far the greater number. Hugo prayed inwardly to be preserved from such a fate, and now that he travelled in company, and that the eyes of many were upon him, he determined to strike them by the fiery impetuosity of his onward march. But the ascent was steep and rugged, the sun shone fiercely upon his head, and upon turning round to look for sympathy he saw no look of pity for his faltering steps, and received no offer of aid. All were intent upon themselves. Wearied and disheartened, he at last sat down by the wayside, and, leaning his head upon his hand, wept bitterly.

While in this predicament, those with whom he started upon his journey passed on, leaving him behind alone. He abandoned himself to despair; a black curtain seemed to hang between him and the future, shutting out all hope of rest and peace. He raised his head, half-mechanically, and glanced vacantly along the road he had traversed. A figure appeared in the distance, approaching rapidly; a little nearer, and Hugo's attention was riveted upon it. It was a man in the prime of life, tall and athletic in appearance, and bearing in his face every mark of great internal strength. A broad and open forehead, on which thought had plowed some furrows, was half covered by luxuriant hair, which waved carelessly in the fitful breeze that now and then blew up the valley. There was fire in his dark eyes, subdued by many a year of meditation and watching; in the thin nostrils and firmly set mouth there were traces of energy which had gathered fresh strength with every roll of time, and now seemed to hurl defiance at the world and at fortune. His figure was such as the sculptor would love to copy. There were united all that collection of excellencies in each part which are said never to have been seen together save in the statues of the ancient artist—the sinewy limbs, the broad shoulders and expansive chest, that seemed able to fling off the heaviest load of grief that ever fell on mortal man, with one impetuous heave. There was no sign of faltering in that rapid stride and firm tread which seemed to claim the ground they measured for their own, and no backward shrinking in the lofty glance that was ever fixed on the hill-top, save when he looked hastily and half carelessly aside, as if to measure its progress. Onward and upward he came, and at last stood for a moment silent and thoughtful before Hugo. At length he passed over, and laid his hand on his shoulder:

"Young man, thou art wearied and worn," said he; "but knowest thou not that delay is death! He who lingers here, goes backward."

"Leave me, I pray thee," said Hugo," and continue thy way, friend. I can go no further."

"Nay, I will not leave thee; I have been as thou art, and have overcome my weakness; I have gained all my present strength from striving, and now find it holy and joyous to be strong; by persevering here, I have gained the power to persevere farther; by daring I have gained courage; by refusing to despair, I have found my hopes fulfilled. Come on with me; I will teach thee to do as I have done, and then thou shalt become such as I am. On the summit of yonder hill, all the brave, and wise, and good, who have, since the world began, battled for truth and justice and humanity, and died for them, await our coming. It needs no brilliant exploit to qualify thee for admission to commune with them. They heed not thine abilities, but thy courage, thine aspirations, and thine acts. All that thou doest, do well; march right onward, and let not this dread weariness any longer detain thee. Shed no more tears on the barren wayside; keep them for the sorrows and weaknesses of others, and they shall make the ground beneath thy feet blossom as the rose. Arise, and let us go; when thou art weary let thy courage avail thee. If thou hast none, thou art not worthy of the gaol to which thou aspirest."

And Hugo awoke, and behold it was a dream.

* * * * * *

Fifty years afterwards an old man died in Paris, a priest of great reputation. The poor wept in crowds outside the door-way, and followed him sorrowing to his grave. The learned said a star was gone from the constellation of genius and intellect; and even the reformers, who declaimed against the Romanist clergy, extolled his virtues, his piety, faith, hope, and charity, and said, "Would that all were like him!"

Hints to Lovers of Flowers.

A most beautiful and easily attained show of evergreens may be had by a very simple plan, which has been found to answer remarkably well on a small scale. If geranium branches taken from luxuriant and healthy trees just before the winter sets in, be cut as for slips, and immersed in soap water, they will, after drooping for a few days, shed their leaves, put forth fresh ones, and continue in the finest vigor all winter. By placing a number of bottles thus filled in a flower basket, with moss to conceal the bottles, a show of evergreen is easily insured for the whole season They require no fresh water.

The soil of Siberia, at the close of the summer, is found still frozen for fifty-six inches beneath the surface, so that the dead having lain in their coffins for one hundred and fifty years have been taken up unchanged in the least.

Agricultural Lectures.

We know our readers will be gratified and interested in the publication of the several lectures which have been delivered in Musical Hall, under the auspices of the Agricultural Exhibition, to aid in the developement of the resources of our country. The lectures were kindly and generously volunteered by the gentlemen, the hall was open free to all, and the attendance was most gratifying on each occasion. We know great good has resulted from them, and a wider and deeper interest has been infused throughout the community by them.

These able lectures will be presented in the course in which they were delivered, and under the corrections of those who delivered them. They should be read by every cultivator of the State, and every friend of its best interests.

FIRST PUBLIC LECTURE,

BY DR. HENRY GIBBONS,

Delivered at Musical Hall, Oct. 13, 1853.

It is a blessed age in which we live. The chief labor of man is not, as of old, to sunder and destroy; but rather to build, and unite and bind together. Nation to nation is linked by golden ties, stronger to their shame, be it said, than the ties of Christianity: but let us hope not to remain so forever. State to State, city to city, are chained by bands of iron on the earth, and magic wires above. That oceans separate continents—as the school book used to teach—is no longer true. The interests of the human family are becoming one and universal — union is the watchword! Some who have learned but the first lesson, restrict their views to party or section; others can embrace half a continent in their prayers and labors; while others, treading in the footsteps of the glorious missionary of Bethlehem, and limiting *their* vision by no horizon, acknowledge the universal brotherhood, and aim to gather into their union the entire heritage of God.

Science and art have joined hands and become helpmates. Not a department of human pursuit, intellectual or mechanical, but receives rich benefits from other departments: all are linked together in a system of harmonious co-operation and mutual dependance. The hand helps the head and the head the hand. That any one branch of art or knowledge should stand or progress alone, is impossible. It must give aid to others and receive aid from them in return. It is the tendency of the age to establish a union of arts and sciences, as well as a union of nations.

It is late in the day to ask the question, "what have the population of a city to do with agriculture? What has the merchant to do with the construction of a plough? What the physician with the culture of wheat? the lawyer with potatoes? the reverend divine with oxen?" It is late in the day for the farmer to enquire what his occupation has to do with books; what relation the tillage of the earth has to chemistry, or to mineralogy, or to geology. It is late in the day to attempt to cover up ignorance of everything outside of the counting house, the shop or the stable, by the stale cant of minding one's own business. The fact is, people who mind their own business are the most useless animals in the world, ignorant, selfish, heartless, soulless. If all men and women could be compelled to mind their own business, or in other words to keep within their own "appropriate sphere," there would be an end of progress; the world would come to a stand still, and the glories of our progressive age would be tarnished and effaced. When, in the history of the world, was there ever a race so determined to attend to other peoples' business, as well as their own; so obstinately resolved to be cramped up in no particular sphere, as the race that inhabits the land of Washington and of Franklin? What barriers do they acknowledge in morals or in geography? what scheme of reform is beyond their efforts? what portion of the earth's surface beyond their ambition? To use a term as expressive as it is inelegant, they are a generation of *squatters;* some under the banner of moral reform, squatting on every moral field, and contending for what they deem right, and truth, and justice, regardless of consequences. Others, under the stars and stripes, and with "manifest destiny" for their watchword, squatting on every spot of soil, the occupants of which are too feeble or too lazy to defend it.

Declaim as we please against extravagance, and ultraism, and fanaticism, the truth is ultraists and fanatics are the very salt of the earth. They stir up the moral and political elements and purify the atmosphere. An old farmer once said to me at the close of a lecture on a moral theme, that he at first thought the lecturer went too far; but on second thought had changed his mind. "Because," he added, "in driving my team up a hill, it is necessary to drive the lead horses beyond the top, or the wagon don't reach it. So, if some of you lead horses, don't go beyond the right point, or the passengers who wait to be carried will never get there." The simile is a sound one. It is true in morals and politics. We give ourselves needless alarm at what we deem bold and extravagant doctrines. Even these have their use, and those who preach them may not break their necks. The matron of the poultry yard, who has hatched a brood of ducklings, supposing them to be her own legitimate offspring, is terribly frightened to see them rush into the water pond. She is a true conservative, a genuine old fogy, in agonies at the daring of radicalism.

The attempt to circumscribe the range of human thought and action by appropriate spheres will ever prove futile. Many of those who would thus impose restrictions, themselves desire a wider range in another direction; while those again who make the most noise on the subject, neither attend properly to their own nor to any other sphere. It is common to advise women who are found abroad talking about their rights, to go home and darn their husband's stockings. I am not certain but that the stockings of such husbands are mostly better darned than those of their censorious advisers.

An eminent physician once made the remark to me, that he expected a change of weather when the moon should change. On asking his reason for the opinion, he had no argument to give, but simply took it for granted because such was the general impression—adding that he left all such questions to astronomers and others, and never bothered his head about subjects foreign to his profession. Now it happened that this gentleman did bother his head about sundry things foreign to his profession. He was a good "whip," and drove a pair of splendid horses. Half the time he had devoted to his stable would have revealed to him all the known secrets of meteorology. He also bothered his head very materially with wine and could expatiate eloquently on the flavor of Sauterne and Heidsick. Half the time spent over the wine cup would have given him an insight into the sublime mysteries of astronomy, with much less "botheration" to his head.

Such remarks however, though intended to impress the hearer with the exclusive devotion of the individual to his calling, are in reality but ingenious apologies for ignorance on subjects really connected with his profession. The influence of the Moon on disease, is truly an interesting theme, and cannot be investigated without reference to its reputed influence on the weather.

I knew a young lady who exhibited in her person the very perfection of the system of minding one's own business. She had spent all her life at school; could talk French and Spanish, and almost Latin; could pass her fingers over the keys of the piano with invisible celerity; could waltz irresistibly—in short, could do everything required by a fashionable education, and nothing more. Having observed the frequent and by no means disagreeable association of lamb and peas on the dinner table, this most accomplished young lady inquired with infinite simplicity, what part of the lamb peas were taken from? Poor girl! she had wandered for once beyond her appropriate sphere.

In all departments of human pursuit, people who coop themselves up in the limited sphere of their calling, are fools out of that sphere and never fully wise in it. How is it possible that men should dwell on this noble planet of ours surrounded with all its beauties and glories and mysteries—and fill up the measure of life on such a stage with eyes turned away from surrounding objects and thoughts cramped into one narrow channel—how is it possible that they should do this without stunting their growth, and falling short of the stature of manhood? Did God make man in his own image that he should shut out the effulgent light of heaven from his soul, till his eyes, like those of the moping owl, fit him only to prowl about the hen-roosts of traffic for a livelihood? "*Auri sacra fames*!"—Inordinate and accursed thirst for gold! How has it debased the human character, thwarted human destiny, dragged down man from heaven, enslaved and brutalized the immortal mind!

Exhibitions like that now on the carpet are admirably adapted to impress a people with the identity of their varied interests, and to turn the thoughts aside from narrow and selfish channels. Especially is this the bearing of the series of lectures devised by the enterprising and enthusiastic proprietor. There is great need in California of all such appliances. Whatever diverts attention from the sensuous to the intellectual—whatever exhumes the mind for an hour from the mountain heap of day books, ledgers, and invoices, beneath which it is entombed—is a great public good, and its author is most undoubtedly a public benefactor.

The modesty of the American people has never deterred them from enjoying and expressing a high opinion of themselves and their country. In leaving their former homes, the immigrants to California brought with them an ample supply of the spirit of boasting. If I should say that the most adventurous, enterprising, and intelligent race of men under heaven, have commissioned the most adventurous, enterprising and intelligent of their number to colonize this western empire, and develope its unbounded resources, my audience will perceive nothing new or incredible in the declaration. There is, in the recent settlers of this land, a degree of intellectual and moral power not to be found in the same amount of population elsewhere on God's footstool.

But to what uses has this young Hercules applied his strength? What have the people of California done with the ten talents committed to their care? Alas! have they not buried them in the earth! Are not the mass at this moment grovelling spiritually as they are physically in the soil? How many lift their thoughts above the dust? How many wash their hands of toil to turn the pages of the Book of Knowledge? The theme is not likely to be popular. Men are not fond of being told their faults. Gratuitous counsel particularly is unpalatable. But the physician who would cure disease must first detect and expose it. As a member of this community, my destiny and that of those dearest to me on earth, interwoven with its interests, I offer no apology for plainness of speech on this subject. On the contrary, silence and concealment would require an apology.

Who, in California, reads a useful book? What proportion of our population rise above the desultory columns of the daily press, or the trashy works of fiction which infest the land, creeping like the lice of Egypt, even into the dough troughs; or at best the "Monthlies," which contain as much substantial nutriment for the mind as whipt syllabub for the body.

In the infant state of society, a few years ago, there was some excuse for such habits. The opportunities of improvement were wanting. The ameliorating influences of female society were wanting. The blessed atmosphere of home, the sterling enjoyments of domestic life were wanting. There was no place of rest for the weary spirit—no house of refuge for the troubled soul. No wonder then that men looked downward rather than upward. No wonder then that the few moments spared from the greedy pursuit of gain were spent in amusement and dissipation. No wonder that men of intellect and vigor should acquire habits of mental inertia, and bury their souls in a living tomb.

But that day has gone by. Our wives and our children are here, and we have the fixtures of home around us. Is it not time for us to change our habits—time that our substantial and influential men, parents especially, should find some other employment for their hours of leisure than the theatre and the billiard-room—not to mention worse places?—time that they should add to their stores of knowledge and to their vigor of intellect, instead of forgetting what they once learned, and suffering their energies to perish by neglect?—time that they should present a different example to their offspring, and surround the rising generation with better influences?

Early in the present year, a number of citizens, impressed with the necessity of making some provision for the intellectual and moral improvement of our young men, established the Mercantile Library Association. It was ushered into active existence under flattering auspices, and has been sustained thus far with much difficulty, owing to the utter indifference of the great mass of our population. Even the small pittance required to keep open a commodious reading room, with an excellent and rapidly increasing library, is paid grudgingly by many. The rooms of this institution form a comfortable and quiet home, well supplied with books and newspapers—the only establishment of the kind in California. Here you will find, in the evenings, a few individuals availing themselves of its benefits—sometimes as many as half a score, out of a population of 40,000 souls. Where are the merchants, the tradesmen, the professional and business men of San Francisco to be found? They are in the play-house, in the billiard and bowling saloons, in the groggeries. Alas, for the tastes of our people! "Where the carrion is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

We have another institution, recently formed, and now struggling for existence—the California Academy of Natural Sciences, of which our enterprising and industrious citizens know less than they do of the literary institutions of Japan. I regard the Societies that I have named as of higher importance to the vital interests of this community than the great Pacific Railroad, or any other scheme of a mercantile and financial character. They are schools for the young—to feed the mind and strengthen the intellect—to make of our children men and women, who will do honor to the name of California; to divert from base and sensual pursuits to the exalted and ennobling culture of the rational faculties. It is the duty of every lover of his country, every friend of man, to give not only his good wishes but a hearty and practical aid and comfort to all such associations.

The reputation of our city and the State, the moral welfare of the population, the interests of the rising generation, demand that such institutions should receive the good wishes and the practical aid of every citizen. The great object now is to divert men from sordid and sensual pursuits, and to induce them to look around with observing eyes, and to think. A habit of observation and reflection leads to perpetual enjoyment and to elevation of character. Exhibitions of the products of the farm, the garden, and the orchard, such as will be found in the adjoining Hall, tend to these results; especially the plan of public lectures associated with the Exhibition by the proprietors. But I will turn abruptly from this sermonizing, which, unfortunately, is not heard by those who most need it, and take up the remainder of my time with reference to some of the prominent features of the exhibition.

On entering the Hall you are struck with the tasteful decorations and paintings on the walls, and the profuse display of flowering plants, many of which are rare and beautiful. Prominent on the tables are enormous squashes, the largest weighing 121 pounds; onions that might bring tears of delight to the eye of a native of Wethersfield, weighing four pounds, and measuring from 20 to 23 inches in circumference; beets, 36, 40, and even 51 pounds—several of the long variety, some of which measure two feet eight inches, to which another foot may be added for the missing extremity, which appears to have been pulled through by the antipodes; sweet potatoes from San José, a foot and upwards in length; carrots, 5, 8, and 10 pounds in weight, and turnips and cabbages raised to order, of any size called for. The most striking feature of the Vegetable Department is the potato, specimens of which, weighing four pounds and measuring a foot or more in length, have been sent from all directions—San Jose, Santa Cruz, Alameda, Oakland, etc. Three years ago, when I landed here, it was a question whether California would ever produce a good crop of potatoes; now the soil is full of them, and thousands of bushels will rot in the earth, not worth the digging; even in Contra Costa, almost at the door of this great market, the farmer will give half his crop to the laborer who gathers it. The productiveness is almost incredible. Twelve bushels are exhibited, weight 700 pounds; the product of three potatoes, grown at San Jose. It is a remarkable fact, that these large potatoes are always perfectly sound, and of exellent quality. I have heard of only two or three hollow potatoes in California. It is also remarkable that this vegetable requires no cultivation. Only plant the seed, without manure, and the work is done. Not a hoe or a plough enters the field till the crop is gathered. Weeds do not interfere, because the dry weather, which is really a blessing in this respect, prevents the germination of the seeds on the surface. There have been instances of the native farmers ploughing up their entire crop and replanting, because of rains falling after the first planting, and starting the weeds. It was cheaper to replant than to till.

In the vicinity of Santa Cruz and elsewhere, the potato has been attacked by a coleopterous insect, which burrows in the eyes and perforates the tuber in all directions. The Academy of Natural Science of this city have anticipated the exigencies of the farmer in regard to the ominous pest, by making it the subject of investigation, with a view to a remedy. The ends of the potato which project from the ground are first affected; and it is quite probable that if the plants were hilled, in the Atlantic fashion, the roots would be protected from the evil. I am not aware that the potato rot has made its appearance on this coast.

Ten or twelve varieties of wheat are exhibited, the growth of California and Oregon, some of which have produced sixty to seventy bushels an acre; weight 62 to 65 lbs. per bushel. The productiveness of barley is extraordinary. A specimen is exhibited from a crop of one hundred and forty-nine bushels to the acre—the evidence being above dispute. Stalks of Indian corn fourteen feet high, ten feet to the ears, from San Jose; ears from a crop of one hundred bushels to the acre; luxuriant specimens also from Alameda, directly across the Bay. Whether this crop can be made a profitable crop in California, remains to be proved. The cool nights which characterize the climate of the entire country, are unfavorable to its maturation.

Oats are exhibited 9 feet 4 inches high, and one specimen 10 feet 7 inches. Stalks of this grain were shown by the ardent and ill-fated Shelton, at his exhibition two years ago, 13 feet in height.

The specimens of flour are very interesting, both for quality and the beauty of the packages, showing perfection in this important branch of manufacture, which sprang up but yesterday. Specimens are shown manufactured in various quarters of the State, equal in whiteness and quality to the celebrated brands of Gallego and Haxall, as I know from actual trial.

Among the fruits are an abundance of grapes in superb clusters, a common weight of which is 5 to 6 pounds; delicious pears, many of which exceed one pound, a cluster of four on a stem, weighing 7 pounds from that garden spot, San Jose; Pound or Bell pears, the largest weighing two pounds; Washington pears from Los Angeles, of uncommon size and beauty; apples from Oregon and California, one of which is 12 inches in circumference; three apples from a single graft a year old, from San Jose; Pearmains and Seek-no-furthers, from Capt. Morgan's, the trees planted last year, and growing directly on the coast, a few miles north of the Heads, in a sunny nook, backed by high hills to the leeward. This locality produces a spontaneous growth of the superb "Humboldt Raspberry," the fruit of which is three inches in circumference. It is highly worthy of cultivation, though in its native localities it is not a full bearer, and the berry is rather acid and destitute of the rich flavor of the Antwerp and other cultivated species. The plant grows abundantly in rich and moist situations on the coast to the northware.

There are exhibited some luxuriant specimens of a noxious weed called Tobacco, raised in Sacramento Valley, by a gentleman who is about to engage in its cultivation. The only decent use of this plant is to kill vermin, though men with perverted appetites often cram it into their mouth and nose. You will observe also a quantity of mustard seed, weighing five and a half ounces, the product of two plants, each plant producing, by careful computation, an increase of one hundred and five thousand. With the exception of tobacco, the mustard causes more annoyance than any other weed in California. It grows in complete forests, so high as to overtop one's head, when riding on a horse. It frequently takes possession of a field and ruins the crop, the stem growing six inches in circumference and effectually defying the scythe or sickle. The seeds remain in the soil and continue to germinate for many years.

Of embroidery and needle-work, there are specimens not to be surpassed in richness and elegance. The wax fruit and shell work also possess extraordinary merit. But I cannot pretend to enumerate even the most prominent articles of the Exhibition. To appreciate them you must use your own eyes. I must not, however, conclude without calling your attention to the collections of Algæ, or sea-weeds, prepared by Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Boston, of Monterey. It is only within a few years that productions of this class have been closely studied by naturalists. The specimens are arranged with exceeding taste, and you will be surprised to observe from these collections what an elegant and diversified flora "the dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear." They are to be found on the sea shores at low tide, and they possess a beauty and variety of color, and a delicacy of structure which might well compensate a collector, even without regard to their scientific relations. We need a sprinkling through the State of such ladies as Mrs. Boston and Mrs. Williams, to revolutionize society and to give an intellectual and scientific complexion to our population. What a blessing it would be to California if but *a few* of our young ladies would read the Book of Nature instead of the Book of Fashion—would substitute botany for bracelets and jewelry—would cultivate their brains as much as their curls!

For the California Farmer.

"How is business?" This is the question asked and answered a thousand times every day, among our merchants and business men, and the invariable reply is—"dull! dull! dull!" and so we suppose it is; but what is to be done to bring about a different state of things? Shall we give up in despair, place our hands in our pockets and do nothing; or shall we rather meet the crisis manfully, hoping that as the approach of day is immediately preceded by the most intense darkness of the night, so the glimmerings of the dawn upon our mercantile horizon may soon be expected to appear.

We will briefly enquire into the causes which have brought about this unpleasant position of affairs, and if we can discover that cause, our next inquiry should be for the means of accomplishing the desired relief, and if it is found that errors in judgment or in action have not been the great mainspring of all the stringency which has been felt during the present season, then we may look to Providence for the cause, and trust alone to a kind all-seeing and omnipotent power to avert the ruin with which we are threatened.

Let us look back for a moment at the earlier stages of California trade. There was a time, and that not many years since, when the possession of property of any description, in ever so small a quantity, placed the owner in a position of indisputable independence, when the wish to sell was father to the act of selling, and the dust, the shining glittering dust came down in clouds to fill the hands of him who had, while at the same time he who had not, was never refused a liberal discount at the "bank of earth." Those were the golden days of business; every man was ready to buy, and the only impediment in the way was the lack of goods to be sold.

Gradually this state of things has passed away, the balances of trade have approached an equilibrium, till at the present time we have as much difficulty in selling as we formerly had in buying, with this difference, that whereas before, we were unable to find the merchandise, now the markets are glutted with every kind, and the difficulty is to find the buyer, and soon we shall be on an equality in this respect with the cities of the Eastern States.

One great instrument in bringing about the super-abundance of merchandise in this market has been the introduction of the vast numbers of large clipper ships, which have been built for this trade alone. These floating storehouses carrying from sixteen to twenty-six, and even thirty-six hundred tons of freight, have for the last two years been pouring upon us their enormous cargoes, at a rate entirely disproportionate to the wants or demands of our community, affording as they do, a ready means for the speculators and adventurers, who, each one hoping to outstrip the other and bring his goods first to market, have shipped, without reflection or judgment, to the great manifest injury of the legitimate merchant.

Another and most important cause of "hard times," has been found in the iniquitous practices of parties at home, who have been in the habit of duplicating *on their own account*, in quick ships, the orders of the California correspondents, to whom they ship the same in much slower vessels, thus enabling themselves to profit by the demand for the articles shipped, and supplying that demand previous to the arrival of the original invoice, which on arrival finds a market fully stocked, and is sold at ruinous rates, or stored at great expense by the merchant, who should have enjoyed the advantage of his shrewdness and foresight in ordering the article at the proper time.

The dryness of our winter is preventing the miners from sending us the gold from the mines, and large exportations of coin have been made, thus reducing the circulating medium in the State. These, with other causes of a local or accidental nature, have for some time past been operating to produce a tightness in the money market and consequent dullness of trade. But let us not despair; we have seen more calamitous times than the present, and have out-lived them, and can do so again, and California will yet shine forth in glory an example to the world of human energy and indomitable endurance.

"Do nothing desperate, the darkest day—
Live till to-morrow—will have passed away."

⁂

The Grass Valley Telegraph says: "There will be seen within a radius of ten miles of Grass Valley, several thousand acres of cereal grains this fall and winter, a large proportion of which will be wheat—the first effort of the cultivation of that grain in this portion of the mountains, so far as we know."

The case of Silverstein vs. Patterson, which attracted so much attention, some months ago, was finally submitted to H. Clay Mudd, Esq., as arbitrator, who awarded the plaintiff damages to the amount of $1,000, and saved the defendant Capt. Patterson, with the costs, amounting to near $2,000.

California Legislature.

We publish the Legislative Committees in order to furnish data to those who may desire to know the several Committees, should questions of interest arise requiring that knowledge; also the other proceedings of importance.

On Tuesday, Jan. 3, the Senate was duly organized by the choice of the following officers:

Secretary—John Y. Lind, of Calaveras.
Ass't Sec'y—John H. Stewart of El Dorado.
Sergeant-at-Arms—W. H. Harney, of Tulare.
Doorkeeper—E. C. Dowdigan, of Tuolumne.
Engrossing Clerk—J. C. Tucker, of Sacramento.
Enrolling Clark—Henry St. Clair, of Placer.

On motion, the Rev. Mr. Woodbridge was requested to officiate as Chaplain during the session.

On Wednesday, Jan. 4, in the Senate, a communication was received from the Lieut. Governor, appointing the following Porters and Pages, which were confirmed:

Pages—Jacob Henline, and Owen Mitchell.
Porters—Robt. Mastre, Christopher Hanleman, and David Hoge.

The Annual Message of the Governor was received, and 4000 copies ordered printed in English, and 500 in the Spanish language.

On Thursday, Jan. 5, the following standing committees were appointed:

Claims.—Walkup, Catlin, Lent.
Finance.—Sprague, Keene, Hager, Crenshaw.
Judiciary.—Hager, Sprague, Hall, Crabb, Smith, Coffroth, Bryan and Whiting.
Elections.—Stebbins, Mahony, Crabb.
Public Lands.—Keene, Hager, Coffroth, McGarry, Kurtz.
Commerce and Navigation.—Lent, Stebbins, Catlin, Moore and McFarland.
Public Expenditures.—Lyons, Hook, Sawyer, Mahoney and McGarry.
Federal Relations.—Coffroth, Tuttle and Bryan.
State Hospitals.—Kendall, Keene, Mahony, Hudspeth and Peck.
Mines and Mining Interests.—Gardiner, Walkup, Lyons, Coffroth, Hook, Peck and Livermore.
Indian Affairs.—Bryan, De la Guerre, McGarry, Wade and Hall.
State Prison and Public Buildings.—Whiting, Kendall, Walkup, Crabb and Moore.
Education.—McFarland, De la Guerre and Bryan.
State Library.—May, Lent and Sawyer.
Counties and County Boundaries.—Leake, Livermore and Gardner.
Corporations.—Crenshaw, Hager, May, Wade and Bryan.
Agriculture, Missions and Mission Lands.—De la Guerre, Grewell, Kurtz, Whiting and Kendall.
Public Printing.—Moore, Crenshaw and Walkup.
Roads and Highways.—Colby, Smith and Stebbins.
Contingent Expenses.—Hudspeth, Colby and Tuttle.
Military Affairs.—Hall, Whiting, Wade and Mahony.
Engrossed Bills.—Tuttle, Lyons, Sawyer, Lent, Kendall and Leake.
Enrolled Bills.—Smith, Sprague, Crenshaw, Moore, May and Peck.
Vice and Immorality.—Hook, Colby, Grewell, Kurtz and Lyons.
Mileage.—Livermore, Wade and Sawyer.

A message was received from the Governor on Friday, nominating Chas. H. Hempstead as his private Secretary, and J. W. Denver, Secretary of State; both nominations were confirmed without opposition.

The Assembly, on Wednesday, Jan. 4, elected Chas. S. Fairfax as Speaker, and also the following officers: B. McAlpin, Chief Clerk; J. W. Scoby, Ass't Clerk; John Kimball, Engrossing Clerk; E. A. Kelly, Enrolling Clerk; Geo. Blake, Sergeant-at-Arms; John Warrington, Doorkeeper. Nothing of particular importance was done, for the remainder of the week.

California Pioneers.

This Society held their regular semi-annual meeting in the Superior Court room, on Saturday evening last. The meeting was very fully attended. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, the President, S. Brannan, Esq., addressed the Society as follows:

Gentlemen—Upon this, the fifth semi-annual meeting of our Association, I deem it not inappropriate to submit a few remarks upon its present condition and future prospects.

It will be remembered that we were organized in August, 1850, three years and a half since, our numbers then being only 155, but increasing since gradually until it has reached 362 members.

The receipts into the treasury during the past semi-annual year amount to $3,629 50, of which has been disbursed for various objects connected with the Society, the sum of $2,113; thus leaving a balance of $1,576 50 now in the hands of the Treasurer, and unappropriated.

It will be seen from this exhibition that the financial condition of the Society is unembarrassed and it should be the constant efforts of those having charge of its financial affairs to continue it; for it is a well ascertained fact that neither States, Associations nor individuals can flourish and progress unless untrammelled in their finances.

The objects of our Association are of such a character as to commend it especially to those who emigrated to this Territory and became identified with its progress and advancement, at a period when the brilliant career of California as a State, now only opening, but still astounding, scarcely found a lodgment in the fancy-weaving brain of the wildest dreamer.

They are to perpetuate its early history, to collect and preserve as matters of enduring record the stirring and startling incidents of its youth, when its mountains were mere frowning fastnesses the haunt of the wild untutored savage; its valleys waste and uncultivated; its rivers but the gushing openings of looming mountains into the broad ocean; its harbors unruffled by the keel of commerce, and uncheered by a glancing flag of enterprise and energy. More than this—we would collect and preserve facts for the historian, facts for the geologist, facts for the antiquarian, facts for the philosopher, to whatever department of science his investigations may be directed.

Yet more: we would preserve and embalm the memory of those who preceded and were the heralds of the glorious consummation: the Pioneers, who, inspired by the genius of progress, which recognizes no limits to its civilizing sphere, and acknowledges no insurmountable obstacles in its pathway, dared the dangers of traceless oceans and deserts, scaled mountain and miasma-breathing latitudes, to make a home and build an empire here, which not only kindles renewed hope in the bosom of the philanthropist, and cheers the drooping heart of the patriot, but bids fair to civilize the world.

An association composed of such materials, with such objects in view, and with such antecedents, must flourish.

We are a band of brothers; we are associated for purposes the most commendable, and the ends we seek to attain are at once dignified and exalted.

Let us, then, renew our efforts to advance the association. Let every annual and semi-annual meeting exhibit a state of things which shall strengthen the assurance of durability and permanency. Let us cherish and nourish the objects contemplated in our organization, and we will here form a society, not only interesting to ourselves as a social compact, but useful to the world as a fountain where philosophy, history, poetry, and painting may quaff their purest inspirations in after years.

Nineteen new members were elected, and the Society adjourned.

Farmers' Items.

We are glad to notice the interest manifested by the Press generally, in the cause of Agriculture; and we are particularly glad to notice valuable memoranda, gathered from various sources. We shall always take such items from the journals of the day, and shall endeavor to give the just credit in all cases.

We are grateful indeed for the words of encouragement from the Press, that greet us from every quarter, and shall strive to merit them by that devotion to the interests of Agriculture that its importance demands.

Fruitfulness of California.—Messrs. Streeter & Co. have raised this season upon their ranch, situated about ten miles from Sonora, a cabbage fourteen inches in diameter, when stripped of its loose leaves; a parsnip nearly three feet long; and a bag of potatoes varying from the size of a pint cup to that of a quart cup. They have also raised from a single seed, a pumpkin vine which has yielded forty pumpkins, weighing an aggregate weight of seven hundred and fifty-five pounds. They have also raised sixty-seven pounds of potatoes in a single hill, from one potato, planted without cutting; in another hill fifty-three pounds, and in another ninety-six. The world may be challenged to produce a soil of such remarkable fruitfulness as that of California.—*Herald.*

Messrs. Editors: Noticing in your paper an account of a "splendid yield of wheat," credited to the California Farmer, in which it is stated that one hundred and seventy bushels were raised from one hundred and seventy pounds sown, (quantity of land not given,) permit me to say, that from eight acres of land near the San Leandro Creek in Alameda county, upon which were sown three hundred and sixty pounds, William C. Blackwood harvested the past season five hundred and sixty-eight bushels, being seventy-one bushels to the acre. The gleanings were not saved, the stubble having been burned by an accidental fire. The gleanings would have made at least four bushels more to the acre, making 36,000 pounds for 300 pounds sown, or one hundred fold! A. M. C.

—*Chronicle.*

The Oratorio.

Haynen's grand Oratorio of the "Seasons" was the source of a rich and luxurious feast of music, at the Musical Hall, on Tuesday evening. What a joyous relief to the business man, in a city like ours, where the mind is chained almost to excitements and duties which claim his unwearied attention from morn till night, to fly from all its anxieties and fatigues and to be lulled in sweet forgetfulness of them all by the glorious music which inspires the performers who strive to present to you the thoughts and feelings of such deathless men as Hayden, Handel, Beethoven and others.

It is indeed well for this community that we have such sources of relief—else the minds of men, constantly confined within the circle of duties that wear upon them, would be disqualified from its performance. The mind must have a respite from care, to enable it to perform its obligations well, and no relief, no enjoyment, so refreshing as the one to which we allude.

It is most gratifying to notice the deep interest which is now given to the science of music; it speaks well for our community The Musical Hall was well filled on this occasion, and by a most intelligent and discriminating audience. The performance was of a high order—the conductor, Mr. Herold, deserves great credit for the skill he has displayed in presenting this noble Oratorio so correctly the first time. Those accomplished artists, Mrs. Jones and Messrs. Bentler and Smith, received well merited tokens from the audience, during the performance, that they were duly appreciated. Too much praise could hardly be bestowed upon the orchestra for their very able achievements. The choruses were splendidly performed, and we feel proud in the thought that, in a brief time, all the grand and most difficult Oratorios, as well as all the most select music that shall be offered, will be presented to our community, in a style and manner equal to any part of the Union, by the accomplished performers of the Pacific Musical Troupe.

While we record the pleasures experienced by our citizens at these musical feasts, and bestow well-merited encomiums upon the several performers; while we tell of the beauty of the place, and rejoice at these sources of our enjoyments, let us not forget that there are those who, though they may not come before us with the gush of song or strain of the Æolian, yet to them should be accorded that just meed of praise which belongs to them; and to the originator of the Musical Hall, to him who has designed, erected and finished this splendid structure, for such delightful entertainments to our minds, our thoughts should occasionally turn. To Henry Meiggs, Esq., more than any other citizen, San Francisco owes a debt of gratitude for the organization of the Musical Troupe, and for the intellectual refreshment so frequently offered to this community; and his earnest and constant endeavors to advance the highest interests of our city, his liberality in such efforts, should ever be the theme of generous minds. We see this liberality evinced by the announcement that this grand Oratorio will be repeated on Friday evening, 13th inst., for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum of this city. So noble a charity needs only to be presented to secure a response commensurate with the liberality intended, and so worthy the cause. Such opportunities of a double good should never be lost. In this case, the receiver will be blessed in receiving and the giver in giving.

Real Estate.

Real Estate in San Francisco, at the present moment, presents a feature so new, under the stringency of our money market, that we might say with propriety that the real estate operations are an enigma difficult to solve.

It is usually the case in cities of older standing that when money advances to a very high rate of interest, the value of real estate is affected in such a manner as to depreciate it in value materially, while here in San Francisco the reverse seems to be the case; but as San Francisco and all California has ever been noted for new action upon all subjects, and a new method of overcoming all difficulties, we suppose there has been discovered some new theory by which, when the money market is the hardest, real estate commands the highest price. It is a fact that the late sales of real estate in this city evince not only a firm market, but an upward tendency, notwithstanding more than one a half millions value of real estate, entirely unimproved before, has been taken. This surely shows a firmness and confidence in real estate without a parallel in the history of "Hard times." These sales were no fictions but actual investments of capital for the future, and at a time when money was commanding readily 3 per cent. per month. Can our able financiers explain this?

Fine Arts.—The Reports upon the "Fine Arts" at the Agricultural Fair,—the department under the charge of a committee of ladies, will be completed and published in the next number. This report we shall commend to the attention of the lovers of the Fine Arts, as worthy their particular notice.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.
J. L. L. F. WARREN, Assistant Editor.

SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, January 12, 1853.

Progress.

We know of no word in the English language upon which a volume could be more easily written, than upon this simple, yet magic dissyllable. As a popular and powerful element in the varying appeals of a partizan leader; as a compensating ing assurance to the moralist, and as a congenial and quickening visitant to the visionary, it is pre-eminently cherished, quoted and misinterpreted. But it is not our object to write a volume upon the word, nor to tire our kind readers with a prosaic and tedious lecture upon its comparative force. We only wish a reference to it that we may better present a few agreeable contrasts in which a real and interesting progress is manifested. By such a contemplation we are well assured that the mind may be entertained, at the same time that it will receive fresh inducement to esteem the principle which the word itself is designed to express.

In no single department of usefulness is the force of progress more thrillingly portrayed than in the publication of newspapers and periodicals. To an American, whose mind has been constantly subjected to the vitalizing influence of information thus disseminated, who can appreciate the scope and power of a free and well sustained press, it must appear as an incredible fact that two hundred and sixty-seven years ago there was not such a thing known as a newspaper, in any sense of the word. He could not believe, without irresistable evidence, that two hundred and twenty-two years ago a French physician, by the name of Theophrastus Renaudot, of Paris, asked and obtained the exclusive privilege of publishing the first weekly Gazette that the world ever saw.

In 1632 the first newspaper that was ever published made its appearance in England, under the patronage of Queen Elizabeth, and bore the following heading: "The English Mercurie, published by authoritie, for the prevention of false reports." These are facts which history demonstrates, and no mind can fail to be surprised and interested by the contrast which they exhibit with the present. Now England and France are living in the very radiance of a newspaper and periodical reign. If an individual turn from the contemplation of such a contrast, to a consideration of the comparative degree of civilization and enlightenment which existed before and after this system of diffusing knowledge, he can thus appreciate a principle of progress which is not more unequivocal in fact, than grand and beautiful in effect. He can then understand our motive for selecting this simple word of eight letters as a theme for editorial reflections.

It was with a view of engaging the attention of Californians to a field of progress too inviting to be neglected, and too important and unlimited in its consequences to be sluggishly responded to. There is one grand fact derivable from history in the effects of a newspaper and periodical exposition—namely, that in proportion as a FREE PRESS is sustained, just to such a degree have the principles of truth and justice, liberty and equality, been made powerful and commanding; and hence, in our own favored, land, we have the highest perfection of political liberty, the most substantial social equality, and the most bold and insurmountable enterprise that the world can exhibit at the present day. These are the concessions which history is awarding us. And, with such assurances for encouragement, we cannot say that we in California lack inducement for action. We are just bringing into development the first federal State of the Union upon the Pacific. And the manner in which this is being done can be very well estimated by the population of the State, and the flood of newspapers which is in constant circulation of information throughout every town and county in the commonwealth. No fact is discovered, no principle demonstrated, no valuable observation is made, no danger discerned, no advantage foreseen, that is not made the subject of instant record and circulation for the general benefit of society.

How different the immense territories that lie west of us. It was but a few years ago that the following information was communicated at a public meeting, held at the American Tract House, by the Rev. Mr. Calhoun, from Mt. Lebanon. He said "that in all Syria, with a population of a million and a half, not a *single newspaper* was published. And that in the entire region in which the Arabic language is spoken, comprising Syria, Arabia, Egypt, and the Barbary States, including a population of FORTY MILLIONS, there is believed to be only one, if indeed one newspaper in that language, and only three or four in English and French. That there was but one in the Turkish language in all the Turkish dominions (including a population of sixty millions,) and that conducted by an Englishman." "The first newspaper," he says, "in the Turkish dominions, as well as several of those in the heathen countries, was started by American missionaries." "But," he says, "they are multiplying, and it is an interesting fact, that Armenian, Greek, and Judea journals, as also those of China, Africa, and the Sandwich Islands, are now copying Religious as well as Political articles, from American daily papers."

Such are contrasts that should awaken the minds of Americans to a sense of the most important duties and lead every man to the conclusion that the greatest field of progress ever opened to American enterprise and power, is the one which beckons us on to the Western regions of superstition and paganism. No department of human industry should be neglected in California, where impressions are being received that will exert a deathless effect upon that kind of progress which it is so honorable and delightful to contemplate.

Especially will the spirit of advancement and improvement be aided by a well developed system of California Husbandry. From no other source do foreigners derive so pleasant and abiding impressions as from the manner in which this essential and predominating pursuit is supported. When we can exhibit to the vast world of minds that people the East, a picture of Husbandry as beautiful in all its features and efficiency, as our system of communicating intelligence, then we will give such an impulse to the true progress of life as will afford us an enduring satisfaction. The influence of an enlightened and perfect system of tilling the soil and developing the present enjoyments of rural existence, will be less boisterous in its effects upon the extension of political freedom and moral elevation, but it will not be the less powerful nor less enduring in its effects. It will exert that kind of silent and invisible influence, which nature manifests in her greatest achievements. Like the silent yet mighty powers that develope towering trees from little acorns, that spreads the beauty of a rain-bow upon a blossoming rose, or that noiselessly conveys water from the beds of rivers and lakes to the heavens for distribution, so does the Farmer, by his industry, his enterprise and his intelligence stamp the impress of dignity and grandeur upon the nation which he feeds—so does he imbue the history of his country with a silent charm, more powerful in its ulterior and final effects than all the radiance of military glory or the splendors of diplomatic intercourse and parade.

The Agriculture of California can do much to civilize, enlighten and christianize the five hundred millions of immortal minds with which it is brought in most familiar contact. Progress in Agriculture is as beautiful as progress in the onward march of Human Freedom.

Cultivate Timber Trees.

The rapid growth of many varieties of our ornamental trees should excite more attention among our large landholders. The time is not distant when the demand for various kinds of Timber will awaken in the minds of many the thought of the opportunities they have had of laying a foundation for forest trees that would reflect credit upon the originators.

We trust our Legislature will take early care to awaken the proper interest by offering a liberal "bounty" for the best nurseries of Timber Trees, of all the valuable kinds desired for use in this country. The oak, pine, locust, ash, maple, beech, and redwood can all be made profitable to the grower as well as highly beneficial to the State and honorable to those who establish them.

We have seen the locust, of fine, handsome growth, six and eight feet high the first year from the seed. The ash, maple, beech and many other fine trees could be successfully grown and most rapidly too, and we trust attention will be awakened to this subject and the right interest given to it.

Flowers.—"Unhappy the man who has never had his eye filled with tears at the remembrance of a particular flower. Such a one can have neither a child or youth: he can have had neither mother, sister or affectionate bride; he never loved."

Right Choice of an Employment.

When we reflect upon the change which has been made in the habits and the employments of men by their visit to this land of gold, we no longer wonder at the success of some men and the want of success in others.

By their emigration to California, old habits are broken up and new ones formed, and in many instances for the better. We could recal many cases where men had pursued one kind of business for years, yet never successfully; continuing in it, on account of having been educated to that employment, and no other, although it was not congenial. On arriving in California they were compelled to enter a new field of labor, and often the very one that in early years they would have preferred! Now, mark the success which attends their every effort. Here is a case, where the person was in early life compelled to adopt a profession not at all congenial, or adapted to his mind, his taste, or his physical or mental abilities; and this one case is but the type of thousands. Men in this country adopt new professions, new occupations, because more congenial to their abilities and tastes, and hence the success we note.

We have ever believed that all men are adapted to some particular business, and that they are not only bound to succeed in that, but to excel in it. The great difficulty in not finding out in time the right occupation, arises from not studying the *character*, as it gives the early indications.

Some are peculiarly adapted for the pulpit, some for the practice of the healing art, some for the law, some for mercantile, and some for commercial pursuits; many as the raisers of stock, and more as the cultivators of the soil in its various ramifications.

The great want of success lies in the false position in which persons are placed. To be completely successful, a person must LOVE the business they pursue, then it becomes a pleasure, and all works harmoniously.

We find, in looking over an old pamphlet, published long since,—title-page, name and date gone—so excellent an article upon this subject, that we make the following extracts, and commend them heartily to our readers. Hereafter, we shall speak again upon this subject, for it is not only of vital moment to every community, but of the deepest interest to our new country.

"Every thing in life depends upon the right direction which shall be given in the choice of a calling. Nearly all the evils which have resulted from perverted or wasted talent, or from slumbering energies, might have been avoided, by a proper direction in the commencement; and all might have been avoided by a settled purpose to make the most of life. "You are a great fool," said a fellow student to Paley when he was wasting his early years in a course of dissipation. "You have talents which might raise you to the highest distinction. I have none, and it matters not how my life is spent." Paley took the hint so roughly given, and his subsequent course is well known. There is no name in the English church, perhaps, that should stand higher than his; there are few in the vast circles of English literature whose just fame shall be more extensively or permanently recorded. And so in all cases of perverted and ruinous talent. The author of Childe Harold might have sung in strains as pure, as full of sweet benevolence, and as much fitted to benefit men as the author of the Task; and the author of Waverly, that mighty man whose productions are so far diffused and which exert now such an influence, an influence which MUST wane when the world shall come to love truth more than fiction—might have employed his talents in productions that should have gone down to remotest times with the Novum Organum, the Treatise on the Understanding, or the Paradise Lost.

"The first principle, therefore, which should guide in the choice of a profession is that the most should be made of life; that talent should not be suffered to exhaust itself for nought; and should not be expended in wild and ruinous enterprises. The second which I suggest is, that where there is a fitness for either of two or more courses of life, a young man should choose that in which he can do most to benefit his fellow men. Society is organized on the principle that any lawful employment will not only not injure, but will advance the happiness of the whole community, as the movement of each part of a well-constructed machine will not only not embarrass, but will advance the harmonious and regular operation of every other part. A man commonly chooses a calling with a primary reference to his own interest, with a view to a livehood, or to a well-earned reputation. And the Great Author of human happiness has so arranged the various relations and dependencies of society, that while this is the main object, yet in any lawful employment the welfare of the whole shall be promoted. The farmer, the lawyer, the merchant, the physician, the clergyman, at the same time that he may be in the main pursuing his own interest, is the source of benefit to all the other departments of society. For illustration, it is undoubtedly true, that every man might be his own physician and in some way prescribe for his own maladies and those of his family. But it is a saving in time, expense, and happiness, that there should be men regularly trained to the healing art, and who should devote their time to it. Although the principle which prompted the man to embrace the medical profession may have been, in the main, the promotion of the welfare of society at large. So it is with all other lawful professions. Nor are there any callings which are an exception to this, except those which involve a violation of the laws of God. And perhaps there is no more direct way of deciding on the propriety of any calling in life than by determining the question whether it will or will not advance the happiness of others. Any man in a lawful occupation will be at every step of his life contributing to the welfare of all the other departments of society.

"It is undoubtedly true also, that the God of nature has fitted man to some particular calling in life; and that it is in virtue of this original adaptation, in connection with Peovidential arrangements, that the several professions are filled, and that the wheels of society are made to move on in harmony. Many a man, for instance, is by nature unfitted to be a preacher of the gospel. There is an utter and insuperable want of adaptedness in his mental powers, in his temperament, and in his propensities, for such a work. And in like manner there are men who are unfitted to be merchants. There is something about their original structure of mind, or their temperament, that utterly forbids success. So many a man has no mechanical genius; many a man has no qualification for public and official life. With this fact we are all familiar, alike in relation to the most elevated and to the humblest employments; and the divine agency in appointing and in perpetuating and superintendeng this diversity of gifts, is one of the most striking proofs of a controlling Providence. It is like the economy which has placed pearls in one part of the earth, and diamonds, and gold, and the ruby, and the topaz in others; or which has made one soil and climate adapted to the production of aromatics; another to the production of rich and healthful fruits; another eminently to plants of medicinal virtue that thus the world may be united in one great brotherhood, mutually dependent and harmonious."

Can we raise Sweet Potatoes?

The question is frequently asked—can we raise Sweet Potaoes? This question we are happy to answer by presenting the following facts. Messrs. Souther & Covey, on the Tuolomne River six miles below Dickenson's Ferry, exhibited samples of sweet potatoes at the Agricultural Exhibition, weighing seven pounds each. These gentlemen have been successful in raising the present year seven tons.

We have also the satisfaction of recording the fact that Mr. James Gillis, residing upon the Sacramento, cultivated the present year two acres, and harvested six tons to the acre! We have also information of other successful growers—among them Mr. Lloyd, of San Jose, who exhibited some of the finest sweet potatoes we have ever seen.

Remarkable Yield of Potatoes.—W. O. Connell, of San Lorenzo, Almeda county, exhibited at the State Fair of Warren & Son, the following: the produce of a single eye, 16 1-2 lbs. twelve potatoes, measuring 1 bushel; two potatoes, weighing 12 lbs. From four sacks of seed planted, there was harvested five hundred and twenty-nine sacks, on one and three quarters of an acre. The ground was twice plowed and subsoiled. Cultivators will see by this mode of cultivation, the reward of doing things well.

Another.—Dr. Samuel Murdoch, of San Jose Mission lands, exhibited at the State Fair, twelve bushels very fine potatoes; all the product of three seed potatoes. The weight of the product was about 750 lbs. This wonderful product is undoubtedly the largest on record in the annals of agriculture, and give assurance of what may be anticipated in the future.

Never tell a man he is a fool; for, in the first place, he won't believe you; in the next, you make him your enemy.

The Potato.

This great staple of the country demands the most earnest attention of the Farmers of California. No one product of this country demands more serious attention. When the Potato was first introduced here, the astonishing crops produced by the simplest labor, induced the belief that there were some features in the climate or soil, or both, that were peculiarly appropriate to the nature of this universal vegetable. Each succeeding year gave new and more astounding results; from the ordinary size they continued to increase, until it was common to find them weighing from 1 1-2 lb. to 3 lb. in quantities, and often 4, 5, and 6 lb.; and potatoes were exhibited, of 7, 8, and 10 lb. One singular and gratifying feature was also observed. This increased size did not detract from their goodness. They were not "hollow hearted," as was customary with large potatoes in the old States, but of a superior character and flavor.

The high price received in 1850 was such as to call the attention of the cultivators to this one article, and large and extensive plantations were planted each succeeding year. The price received in 1850 and 1851, gave to those engaged in growing them extensively, ample fortunes in one year. Messrs. Horner & Beard, of San Jose, were the largest cultivators and the most successful, and the returns to them were a rich reward for their generous outlay.

So great has been the success in this vegetable, and so confident have been the growers, that no one dreamed of any check to success, or any danger in planting it as extensively as they might. No one for a moment thought of an overstock, or of any injury that would result to the country or to the vegetable itself, by successively planting the same seed upon the same soil, for continuous years. No reflection was given to those all-important considerations, until the *effect* was seen and felt.

When the "potato rot" made its appearance, reflection came, and when acres and entire plantations of hundreds of acres were swept away—then the blow began to be felt seriously—then and not till then, those who were feeling the effects of this calamity were made to see the cause of it.

There can be no greater calamity befal California than to know that this disease was to continue here. Should no steps be taken to arrest this evil, and it fix itself upon us, the loss would be counted by millions.

We believe it the duty of the cultivator to take immediate measures for their own relief, and for security in the future. Every feature of this terrible disease should be made public, and every successful effort, every experiment that indicates success, should also be known. We earnestly invoke all interested to this subject, and we ask of them to communicate with us freely. We would recommend to them an entire change of seed they plant, and also of the ground they plant upon. We know it to be almost impossible to plant the same seed upon the same ground, without deteriorating the quantity and quality of the article grown. We do not say this is always so, but as a general rule, planting in and in, is as injurious in the vegetable kingdom as in the animal. A change of seed from one country to another, is recommended and practiced by the best cultivators everywhere. A change of soils—rotation of crops, is one of the great elements of success.

Would the farmers of California desire complete success? Let them observe carefully those *laws of nature* that cannot be broken with impunity, and they will remove one of the greatest obstacles in their progress. Let them also closely observe those deeply interesting "indices" that lay in their pathway, and they will soon understand much better than they do now the "seasons as they roll," and the various causes of the many sad disappointments which have been theirs to endure.

We shall continue this subject in another number.

Great Turnip.—We have received from the editors of the "Pioneer," Washington Territory, a splendid Turnip. It is one of the finest specimens yet exhibited, and we think one of the largest ever grown. We are very grateful for this kindness on the part of our friends of the Pioneer office, and shall be always prompt in acknowledging and reciprocating all favors in this way, for this is the way to make known the astonishing fertility of our soil, and the success which attends the cultivation of it. Thanks, Messrs. Editors of the Pioneer—thanks.

Sacramento City.

Public attention is now called to this city, from the fact that it is named as the future "Capital" of California. On Saturday evening last a committee of the legislature left Benicia, to visit Sacramento to examine the character of her "public buildings" together with the conveniences and facilities that could be offered over and above the present location at Benicia. What will be the report of that committee, we know not at present—the future will decide. This we believe however: that they will be gratified with the reception they meet at the hands of the citizens, pleased with the appearance of the city and with the facilities for intercourse with their constituents in every portion of the State, and most interested and gratified at the opportunities that can here be found for the enjoyment of intellectual and social life.

Setting aside all partiality, all personal considerations, we consider it for the interest of the people of this State that our legislature should be provided with a locality, and with comforts and conveniences sufficient to make duty a pleasure. It cannot be expected that men will toil and labor for the dear public to the best advantage, when they are depried of the ordinary comforts of life. We therefore believe, that in the present condition of Sacramento and Benicia, the former is decidedly the best and most appropriate and it will be in our humble opinion for the interest of our State and for the legislature, to make Sacramento the seat of government. She really deserves the especial favor of the State, if it can be conferred without wrong to others.

Sacramento stands out before the world a phenomenon of endurance, of enterprise and success. She is as "a city set on a hill, whose light cannot be hid." As a city, she has now no equal in this country for broad, clean, dry and finished streets. Her thoroughfares for miles are proof against all weather, and the magnitude and beauty of her fire-proof buildings are an evidence of her coming prosperity—nay more, her *present* prosperity. That heavy, sorrowful, distrustful look has passed, a cheerful, happy and encouraging look and word greet you, at every turn Their watchword is "onward and upward," and they will not stop until they make Sacramento the "Queen City" of the "Great Valley."

It should be gratifying to all who love energy and enterprize well directed, to hear of the reward the citizens of that city are receiving; Francisco should rejoice at it; the State should rejoice at it—for the prosperity of "Sacramento" tells well upon the mercantile interests of Francisco and of the State; the prosperity of one is the prosperity of all.

Planting Grain.

The great difference in the crops of Grain, both in quantity and quality, is not so much owing to the variety of seed planted, as to the season of planting. It is true that the variety has some influence, and the manner of preparing the land has its influence, but with the same seed and soil and same kind of preparation, the difference of time has a very material effect upon the quantity and quality produced. More than twenty-five per cent. difference is frequently noted by two weeks variation of time in planting.

It is of the utmost importance that we should watch the operation of nature, and the nearer we conform to this the nearer we approximate to the successful point. If any one will observe the time the wild grain begins to vegetate and spring forth, they will have the proper time of planting of the *cereals.* The sooner the seed is in the ground after it can be properly prepared, the better, and it will always be found that such planting will yield the finest grain and the largest quantities to the acre, and the grain will be clear, bright and plump. Whereas, that which is planted at different points later in the season, will be more or less imperfect in size, form, color and quality, as well as deficient in quantity.

We would most earnestly urge upon the cultivators to note these facts, and give us the result of their experiments. We shall be very happy to make the Farmer the medium of any inquiries that may be desirable on this and kindred subjects, and we will do our best to satisfy all enquiries made.

A Wheat-growing Country.—We have been shown, by Wm. Neely Thompson, Esq., a sample of Australia White Wheat, raised by him in Suscol Valley, which is the largest, most perfect, and beautiful in appearance of any we have ever seen. It speaks well for the fertility and productiveness of California soil.

Sacramento River Steamers.

In all the history of river navigation in our country, where delightful scenery and splendid steamers make the trip from city to city speedy and pleasant, the Hudson has always borne away the palm; a tear rises in sweet remembrance as we recall the many hours we have enjoyed upon that famed river. The "Palisades" rise up again before us—the magnificent mansions, villas, and gardens that greet the eye at every bend in that delightful river—West Point—"Break neck Hill," with many other interesting scenes gleam up in memory as we recall past years. But, beautiful as is that wide-renowned river, and splendid as are her steamers, have we not in California a Hudson too? We have a far-famed Sacramento! 'T is true, we have not yet spread out upon her hills and banks many cities or villas, yet the day is not distant when, from this grand city of San Francisco to the head waters of the far distant upper Sacramento, upon the prominent hill-sides and the chosen spots of this mighty river, whose waters shine with the "golden sands," there shall be cities and villas whose wealth, influence and beauty shall tell upon the history of the future. Already we see the promise looming up before us. Benicia, Sacramento and other places, speak great things for the future, and the splendid steamers that give assurance of speed, elegance and comfort, upon that river will compare with any lines of steamers in the United States. That proud pioneer of steamers, the noble Senator, moves upon the waters with a majesty that makes one feel proud of her. The splendid "New World" moves on her course like a floating palace. The beautiful "Antelope" leaps over the waters, her engines glancing as she flies, like the shining antlers of her beautiful namesake. The "Confidence." glides on smoothly in her stateliness, like the brave warrior who bears in his countenance the courage he possesses, like as this splendid boat bears upon her sides, in her name, the feelings she inspires. The Wilson G. Hunt, last named, though not least in the regular lines to this city—she, in her quiet beauty, moves on the waters like a thing of life, fleet as the wind.

In all these magnificent boats, we challenge the world to produce better or more complete and perfect arrangements. The commanders and officers on each and all, are distinguished for every qualification necessary for their positions—skilful, courteous and attentive, they aim to make the trip a most happy one. For style of accommodation, luxurious living, and prompt attention on board, these boats cannot be surpassed.

We have also upon the Sacramento and Marysville lines, those most excellent and well-adapted steamers, for river navigation—after the style of the Mississippi boats, with light draft of water—the "Bragdon," the "Camanche," and "Urilda," each and all most ably commanded and officered by experienced and gentlemanly men, whose courtesy and attention have won for them universal confidence and esteem. These boats, as they sweep up the river, look like floating palaces, and those who travel will ever find a goodly portion of these comforts, when they may take a passage.

We shall take pleasure in noting all and every addition to the comforts and facilities afforded in these means of communication, as they are of vital moment to the community.

Buckwheat.

The specimens of Buckwheat raised this season are a sufficient guarantee of the future success of this favorite grain, so needed in the list of household luxuries.

Until the present time it has been found very difficult to procure the flour of buckwheat in any degree satisfactory to the demands of a good housewife—and it is surely a most gratifying fact to know that hereafter in California there is a prospect of an ample supply of California grown Buckwheat and Fresh Buckwheat Flour.

Specimens of very superior grains of this wheat were exhibited at the Fair, from Mr. James Denman, from Petaluma, who gave us the following statistics:

Mr. Denman prepared one acre of land by light plowing, and but once; the soil rather sandy and rather moist. The grain was sowed on the 15th of May. Twenty pounds of seed was put upon this acre, upon the rough sod; a slight harrowing, and the work was done. The crop was harvested and the yield was 2,100 pounds, or more than 100 pounds return for one.

With such evidences of success, need we more to induce the cultivation of this great luxury? Think of this, ye lovers of hot buckwheat cakes, and fresh butter.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

We commence the issue of this Journal of Agriculture and kindred Sciences, with the beginning of the New Year.

The Editorial Department is under the charge of Dr. J. F. Morse, of Sacramento, (formerly editor of the Union,)—assisted by Col. Warren, of the firm of Warren & Son, who will aid in the Agricultural and Market Reports, and Foreign and domestic data.

It will be the aim of the publishers to furnish to their readers, 1st. The most useful data for the practical Agriculturist, and to present to them all the most important practical results, obtained from authentic sources, in our own State.

2. To present the latest and most important facts from our sister States and Europe, touching Agriculture, in all its branches.

3. To furnish familiar illustrations of valuable Agricultural Implements, together with remarks explanatory of their character and success.

4. To furnish complete Grain Tables and Market Reports, and other data connected therewith.

5. General and Critical Notices of the various Agricultural and Horticultural Societies of our country and of Europe, sufficient to guide our own Cultivators, and keep them advised of the progress of the Science.

6. A portion of the Journal will devoted to Select Literature—the aim of which will be to exhibit the purifying influences which flow from the pursuits of Agriculture, Horticulture and rural life. That kind of Literature which tends to a morbid excitability of the mind—which superinduces a species of sickly sentimentality, and degrades instead of elevates the character of man—as well as politics and sectarianism, will be rigidly excluded from its pages: our aim being to cultivate a love for and an interest in those useful Sciences which must ever add to the happiness of mankind.

Cultivators of the Soil, and all who feel an interest in these all-important and fundamental sources of our prosperity and happiness, are cordially invited to communicate with us freely. Their valuable aid is what we earnestly desire.

All communications for the Editorial columns should be forwarded to Dr. J. F. Morse, Sacramento, or may be left at the office, on Bush street, two doors below Montgomery, San Francisco.

Communications on Business, Reports on Agriculture, and Advertisements, should be addressed to J. F. Morse & Co., or Warren & Son, San Francisco.

Terms of the Paper—$8 per annum, in advance.

J. F. MORSE & CO.,
(Publishers California Farmer,)
Bush street, below Montgomery,
San Francisco, Cal.

The Egg Plant.

The most wonderful specimens of this very valuable fruit, that we have ever seen, was exhibited the present autumn at the annual fair. The plants were grown at San Jose, upon the grounds of E. L. Beard, Esq., by Mr. Henry Rae. One plant in bearing with seven fruit, weighing 25 lb. Also, six superb fruit, averaging 5 lb. each, and one weighing 7 1-2 lb. These were undoubtedly the finest specimens ever exhibited in the United States.

This most delicious fruit, usually classed among the vegetables, should be better known, and its qualities better appreciated. There are two varieties of this fruit, the purple and the white. The white is grown but little, being of little or no value for culinary purposes, yet very beautiful as a border ornament in the garden. The purple egg is one of the very finest edibles that can be produced. Various fancy dishes are prepared by the artists like "Raphael." This fruit is stuffed, cooked whole, or sliced and fried in batter; and when well prepared, it is indeed an epicurean dish.

We trust our cultivators will give this plant more attention, for when well grown it will yield an ample reward.

Astonishing Yield of Barley.

The most astonishing yield of barley, since "Ceres" first waved his golden tresses upon our fair earth, will be accorded to J. Bryant Hill, Esq., on the Salinas Plains, near Monterey. Mr. Hill exhibited one sack of barley as the sample of the crop of 95 acres. Several distinguished persons visited this field of barley, on account of its remarkable beauty and productiveness. They went on purpose to see one acre measured, reaped thrashed, cleaned and sacked. They selected one acre of equal character to the whole, remained until this acre was sacked and weighed. And the following we lay before our readers and challenge the world to produce an equal. This acre produced one hundred, forty-nine and a-half bushels, weighing 52 lb. to the bushel. That there may be no doubt of the record we make, we have the names of several prominent merchants of San Francisco, and also the most prominent men of Monterey, who witnessed the crop mentioned above, and know and can attest to it.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

To Our Subscribers on the Pacific Coast.—We lay the two first numbers of the California Farmer before you, for your examination, and, we trust, your approval, hoping it will be our good fortune to be received in that kindly spirit which shall secure your interest, so that we shall have the pleasure of enrolling your names upon a list already most honorable and gratifying in this new enterprise.

We feel proud to notice upon our list of subscribers, thus early, many of the names of our most extensive and influential cultivators and citizens, for several copies each. It is such evidences of true interest that will urge us on to great exertions, that we may testify our appreciation of their regard.

We tender our sincere thanks to our friends for the prompt manner with which they respond to our prospectus, and for the generous list of subscribers already sent in. Let them continue to come in, kind friends; such tokens from you will be like "good seed sown in good ground;" it shall spring up and bear good thoughts from nature's purest streams, and you shall feel its refreshing wave roll back upon you, bearing precious fruit and fragrant flowers, delighting the taste and sweetening the senses.

To Subscribers in other States.—We send the first and second numbers of the paper to many of our friends in the old States, and those who have long distinguished themselves as the firm friends of Agriculture and kindred sciences. We do this, feeling confident they will hail with pleasure the establishment of an Agricultural journal in California, not only as a means of diffusing information in California, but also as a medium through which they can communicate with us, and receive valuable and reliable data upon this all-important source of wealth. We believe also that a large number of the Agriculturists abroad, who have become interested in the wonderful products of California, would desire to receive the California Farmer regularly as subscribers.

We would say to all who desire to sustain us in this enterprize, that we shall endeavor to present, from time to time, the most important features of the Agriculture of California, and shall prepare particular reports that will be interesting to our friends in the older States.

It will be gratifying to have the columns of the Farmer made the medium of communication between our distant co-workers and ourselves. Our best energies will ever be given to satisfy every enquiry from those who address us—particularly the practical farmer.

In order to make it perfectly convenient to remit to us the amount of subscription to our paper, we will receive bills on any of the State Banks that are usually current in New York—these can be remitted by mail to us at our publishing office, and the receipt will be acknowledged and the paper regularly mailed.

We can assure the friends of Agriculture, abroad, as well as at home, that every token of their approbation, every evidence of their generous support, shall be met with a corresponding evidence on our part that we will merit their kindness.

Carriage Hire.

We have noticed frequently the gross and daring impositions upon strangers when arriving at our wharves upon the steamers down the river from Sacramento, and suppose the same evil exists elsewhere. Not only do they impose upon strangers, but the manner in which they rush into the cabins of the steamers, and their rudeness, is frequently beyond endurance; added to this, their coarse and rude language to one another, and to the stewards and others on board the steamers, demands immediate redress.

We have frequently wondered at the forbearance of the officers of the steamers. On the arrival of the boats, such is the rush over and upon the steamers, decks, that one unacquainted with this rude fashion would apprehend that some accident had happened. Beyond this intrusion and rudeness the heavy tax of the ride a short distance, and the very exorbitant price exacted when no agreement is made, now requires interference by the authorities of our city. It frequently happens that a person takes a carriage for himself and friends or family, and agrees to pay the price for it, alone for his own use. Even after this, the driver will say he has a friend who wishes to ride a few rods, and thrusts in others, and thus exacts a double fee, receiving pay twice over.

We have some cases on hand, and we shall not fail to note them until this evil is remedied, and strangers and all can pass in safety. In this effort we know we shall be sustained; having suffered, we know the evil.

We commend the lectures of Rev. Mr. Spear, now in course of delivery in this city, as most worthy the attention of our citizens at this particular juncture. No one in California is so well qualified for such a course of lectures, and none surely that would interest an audience more.

Report on Vegetables.—Owing to the crowded state of our columns, the Report of the Committee on Vegetables is unavoidably deferred till our next number.

The California Farmer will always be found at Sullivan's Newspaper Stand, Kearny street; at the Bookstore of Mr. Murray, Montgomery street, and at other prominent places in every city.

News from Lower California.

By the arrival of the steamer Southerner from San Diego, we have the San Diego Herald of the 15th inst., containing some very interesting intelligence of the Filibuster movements in Lower California:

We take the following interesting news from the Herald:

"As we were going to press we received further intelligence from Ensenada. The bark Anita had arrived with two hundred and thirty men as an additional force to the command of Colonel Walker, on the 20th inst., and immediately landed her troops. At this time the natives had fled, and nothing more had been seen of them after the new forces had arrived. The day after the arrival of the Anita sixty-five men were ordered to march on the town of Santa Tomas, under the command of Captain George A. Davidson, who effected the taking of the place without a fight. Mellendrez and Negrete had fled, but the property belonging to them at La Grulla was taken and appropriated for the use of the expedition. This was principally horses and cattle, and are all secured in the valley of Ensenada. The property of Mellendrez had been declared confiscated by the Mexican Government, he being outlawed by a decree of the military commandant. A new government has therefore taken possession of it, in right of the old. He has endeavored to regain the property which was declared confiscated by order of Santa Anna, by trying to drive the expedition from the country; and in order to do so, he has forced the natives to fight against it. The inhabitants of this part of the country refused to aid him, but have been obliged to do so in order to save the life of Negrete, commandant of Santa Tomas, and also of the Judge of the First Instance, whom Mellendrez had taken as prisoners, and threatened to put to death if the inhabitants did not enroll themselves under his command. They reluctantly did so, under the promise to release his prisoners. They besieged them several days, keeping up a constant and ineffectual fire upon us on the first day of the seige. The gallant McKibbin met his death while taking deliberate aim at the person of the outlaw, Mellendrez. The heroic Capt. Gilman was also severely wounded. With these exceptions the men are without scathe or injury, and in excellent condition and spirits. On the 5th day our boys made an attack upon their camp, routing them completely, killing eight, and wounding several more. We also took possession of their field piece, ammunition, stock, camp equipage, &c., since which time Mellendrez has not been able to make a stand. The flag of "Two Stars" now waves triumphantly over Lower California, and the wealthy Rancheros are in extacies, and do not fear to express their joy at our advent.

There have been but two deaths in the expedition, Lieut. McKibbin and private Bernard McCormack, the former of whom was killed at Ensenada, and the latter at La Grulla, being alone when surprised and surrounded by the enemy—he was shot in four places, being offered quarter but refused it, and fought to the last. It was afterwards ascertained at Santa Tomas that he killed three and wounded several others before he was overcome.

A decree has been issued by the President condemning to death all persons guilty of plundering the property of the friendly inhabitants.

The party embraces men of every profession, among them some surveyors, who are engaged in surveying the town of Ensenada, with its harbor and approaches, laying out the ground in streets and blocks, and superintending the repairs, fortifications and buildings erecting by the new Government.

The following are the names of the persons at present holding office in the Republic of Lower California:—

Hon. W. Walker, President.
Gen. H. P. Watkins, Vice-President.
Major Fred. Emory, Secretary of State.
Capt. J. W. Jarigan, Secretary of War.
" H. H. Snow, Collector of Customs.
" Wm. Mann, Capt. of Navy.
Major Oliver T. Beard, Q. M. General.
S. S. Richardson, M. D.
Lieut. Samuel Rutland, Adjt. Acting.
—— Lawrence, Commissary.
Capt. Chas. H. Gilman, Co, A.
" Wm. E. Cuttrell, " B.
" Geo. Davidson, " C.
" D. W. Chauncy, " D.
" Norman Douglass " E.

Negrete and Mellendrez have both fled, the former to San Diego, where he has taken up his abode, and the latter to the lower country, without arms or followers, and in a destitute condition.

A call has been made upon the inhabitants to unite in a convention, for the purpose of adopting a constitution suited to the requirements of the people, and to establish such a code of laws as may be found adequate to preserve peace and order in the community.

The President is indefatigable in his devotion to the welfare of the people and his army, and his time is employed constantly in the labors of his office.

The defences at the port of Ensenada are now so far advanced that it is deemed impregnable to any force Santa Anna or anybody else can send against it. The supplies for the troops are abundant, and are well protected, so that even a siege could be resisted with success. The men are in the highest spirits at their recent achievements, and are ready for any emergency that may occur, and more than anxious for another opportunity to measure their prowess with that of the enemy.

Irrigation.

To the first immigrants to California the question of irrigation came up as a *sine qua non*, not only in respect to the high lands that presented a dry and barren appearance, but in respect to the low intervals that margined our rivers. They were viewed under a disadvantage, and they excited an idea, than which none could be more erroneous. The first experiments in tilling the lands have completely exploded the conclusion referred to. Indeed, the tests to which they have been subjected have established a principle that was comparatively unknown in the practical departments of farming. The experiments already made show the farmer that nature has other methods of supplying soil with necessary moisture than obtaining it from rain clouds or dews—that there is a force beneath the earth's surface, that in this country can be relied upon in almost all cases for an adequate quantity of water. We mean the capillary power by which a circulation is maintained independently of the ordinary hydraulic forces with which all are familiar—a circulation arising from the loose and permeable condition of the soil itself. Although this force may not be scientifically understood by all who have discovered the fact, yet it has not failed to suggest the value of the principle and to direct farmers generally into a fair appreciation of the advantage it affords. Hence, there is now a general impression amongst husbandmen that deep subsoil ploughing is essentially necessary in California, and that in proportion as they succeed in rendering light and loose the soil in which the seed is deposited, just in such a proportion will they succeed in securing the supply of moisture needed. In the first place, the seed sower has the rainy season to prepare and mellow the ground and also to germinate the seed and sustain the plant until the descending roots have made it less necessary for the soil upon the immediate surface to be kept moist—the roots themselves becoming a more perfect link in the capillary circulation than that which is created by the loose and spongy texture or condition of the soil.

But this is a matter as yet very imperfectly understood in its application to farming purposes. It has been sufficiently recognized to convince cultivators of the soil that the first impression in respect to irrigation was erroneous, and to no small extent mischievous, in its influence.

Shooting Affair.—Mr. Baugh, of the firm of Sweeny & Baugh, was shot on Tuesday, at Point Lobos, by a German named Fred ——, and but very little hopes are entertained of his recovery. Messrs. Sweeney & Baugh own a tract of land near Point Lobos, which they purchased some time ago, and where they have erected their telegraph light-house. A short time since they sold a small portion of the land to a gentleman named Chambers for $500, and took his note for that amount. When the note was matured, Chambers, it is said, refused to pay, and they sued him, and then the debt was liquidated.

Within the last few days certain gentlemen ordered Sweeny & Baugh to have their property re-surveyed, which they did, and after getting lines from the surveyor, employed laborers to make a fence around the ground, and men were at work there since Monday. Chambers came yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock, with two others and a German named Fred ——, and as Mr. Baugh was looking down the hole where the post was to go, Chambers ordered his man to "shoot the d—d money-making son of a b—h;" he fired, the ball taking effect in the left cheek, and carrying away a part of the jaw-bone. The ball has not yet been discovered. Dr. Todd was sent for, and was unable to find the ball. At 9 P. M. he was insensible. After being shot Mr. Baugh was enabled to walk several yards towards the light-house. After shooting Mr. Baugh the German followed the other man for about a hundred yards, saying "he wanted to shoot that fellow in the red shirt."—*Herald.*

Chambers and Mayo were arrested yesterday morning. Chambers asserts that he did not give the order to fire. The parties arrested have been held to bail in the sum of 2,000 each. Mayo, the German, is in prison—not being able to find bail, Mr. B.'s wound will not probably prove fatal.

Land Claims.

These all-important questions are exciting a deep interest in our community at the present moment, and it will be well for our community to have them settled; and although some must suffer, settled as they may be, we desire for the good of the country to see them speedily adjusted, and we have faith to believe it will be on a fair, just and equitable principles.

The Fremont claim, confirmed by the Commissioners and appealed from, has been rejected by the higher courts.

The Peralta claim, which now involves large and important interests, is upon the point of settlement, and much feeling exists. We sincerely hope that when these claims are announced, all will yield ready acquiescence to the decision.

The Sutter claims are now the next most important, and we look with the deepest interest to the decision, as it will affect more in number than any other claim yet presented.

We are under weighty obligations to the gentlemanly messengers of Messrs. Adams & Co., for the prompt delivery of packages, letters, etc.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, Jan. 11, 1854.

We have no new feature in the market to observe; a continued apathy pervading the whole routine of trade and commerce. Yet we are glad to notice a cheerful spirit, and a readiness to bear patiently that which is beyond the control of man—for no one can doubt but that a portion at least of the inactivity of trade results from the want of rains.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 —	@— —
do do short handled	12 50	@— —
do Fields', long handled	14 —	@15
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 —	@13 —
do do short handled	8 —	@12 00
do King's, long handled	12 —	@13 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	16 —	@18 00
do iron	10 —	@12 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 —	@24 —
do do iron	10 —	@12 —
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 —	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 —	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	14 —	@— —
do other brands	10 —	@— —
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	4 —	@ 5 —
do do do axe	3 —	@ 4 50
Plows, best make	14 —	@30 —
do steel	30 —	@75 —
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $100 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $350 to $400.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 —	@65 —
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, word do		
do do steel	12 —	@20 —
Pitchforks, ⅌ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 —	@ 8 —
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per ℔	— 15	@ 18
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	13 50	@— —
Chile	11 00	@— —
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Home Mills (outside brand)	10 00	@11 00
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	12 50	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	12 50	@— —

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holders anxious to realize.

Meal, in bbls	6 00	@ 6 50
do ½ bbls	— —	@ 3 75
Bran, ⅌ ℔	— —	@— 2

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ⅌ ℔	— 2	@— —
do California	— 2¾	@— 3¼
Barley, Chili	— —	@— 2
do Cal. feeding	— 2¼	@— 2⅝
Buckwheat, for seed	— 10	@— —
Oats, California	— 4¼	@— 4¾
do Seed	— 5	@— —
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3½	@— 3¾
Wheat, Chili	— 5½	@— 5
do California, for seed	— 5	@— —
do do for milling	— 3¾	@— 4
Australia, seed	— 4½	@— 5½

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq. ⅌ M.	45 00	@— —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	50 00	@55 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	100 00	@120 00
Plank, Eastern oak	115 00	@130 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	100 00	@110 00
do do 2d quality	75 00	@ 80 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	75 00	@ 80 00
do Oregon pine, rough	— —	@ 60 00
do redwood	60 00	@ 61 00
Floor Joist	50 00	@ 55 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	10 00	@ 11 00
Clapboards, No. 1	80 00	@ 85 00
Laths, Eastern	— —	@ 10 00
do California	— —	@ 9 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

—Very heavy stocks, yet good demand, and large quantities arriving.

PROVISIONS—

Beef, Mess, ⅌ bbl	16 00	@— —
do ½ bbl extra family	13 50	@— —
Bacon, extra clear sides, ⅌ ℔	13	@ 14½
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese, (scarce)	30	@ 32½
Eggs, fresh Cal	87½	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	28	@ 30
do good ordinary	20	@ 25
do California	1 00	@— —
Hams, ordinary	13	@— —
do extra	14	@ 15
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 14
do tins 10-℔	16½	@ 17
do 15—20 do	15½	@ 16
Pork, clear, ⅌ bbl	25 00	@ ——
do do ½ bbl	15 00	@ ——
do mess, ⅌ bbl	19 00	@ ——
do do ½ do	12 00	@ ——

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal.

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	6	@ 6½
China, No. 1, in mats	6	@ 7
do No. 2, do		@ 7
Manila	3	@ 5

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	2½	@ 3½
do do Red	5	@— —
Beets, ⅌ ton	20 00	@—|—
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ⅌ ℔	— —	@ 4
Turnips	— V	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ⅌ ℔	—½	@ 1½

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

In presenting the Retail Market of Vegetables, we do this to show the weekly value and list of family comforts and luxuries (for good vegetables are indeed luxuries) that are offered to us in our markets. Very few markets in the United States can present such luxuries every week, and have them fresh from the garden every day.

It will be seen that cauliflowers, celery, horseradish, tomatoes, and green peas command good prices, and we may say all garden products pay well—for the quantity raised upon a small portion of land is almost beyond belief.

Cabbages, ⅌ head	$ 30	Isld Sweet Potatoes ⅌ ℔,	$ 12
Beets, ⅌ ℔	4	Potatoes	2
Turnips	4	Onions, ordinary	4
Carrots	3	Garlic	27
Marrowfat squashes	4	Horseradish	1 00
Celery, ⅌ doz	45	Tomatoes, very scarce	37
Cauliflowers, ⅌ head	50	Green Peas do	37
Radishes, ⅌ doz	1 00		

Last night was one of those gems of night that would almost win a smile from melancholy itself. The streets were thronged with promenaders, who seemed thoroughly imbued with the sentiment unfailingly induced by a balmy atmosphere and soft moonlight.—*Eve. Picayune.*

A Prolific Sow.—Mr. Wm. Ward has a sow, says the Stockton Republican, which gave not less than twenty-three pigs at one litter, making the second litter within twelve months. There is not another as prolific sow in the world.

A Literary Society called the Sacramento Lyceum was organized at Sacramento on the 7th.

Messrs. Adams & Co., are authorized to receive money for us, and receipt for the same, at any of their offices throughout the State.

MARRIED.

In this, city on the 5th inst., at the Unitarian Church, by Rev. F. T. Gray, J. R. Robinson, Esq., of the Banking House of Robinson & Co., and Miss Kate Anderson.

On the 5th inst., in Stockton, by Rev. H. Kroh, Mr. Samuel Steinberger and Miss Anna Barbara, Lavander.

On Saturday, 7th inst., at St. Francis Chapel, Vallejo street, by the Rev. Mr. Inglesby, Mr. John Moore and Miss Ellen Casey, both of this city.

On the 7th inst., by the Rev. C. B. Hynn, Hall McAllister and Louise, second daughter of Samuel Hermann, Jr.

In this city, Jan. 8, at the residence of C. T. Hompkins. Esq., by Rev. F. T. Gray, Charles H. McLellan, of Bath, Me., and Miss Louise Kendrick, of New York city.

At San Jose, on the 8th inst., by Rev. Eli Corwin, Mr. A. D. Briggs and Miss Caroline E. Hicks.

DIED.

In Sacramento, Jan. 8th, Geo. Byron McDaniel, of Orono, Maine, aged about 22.

Was killed by the late explosion of the steamer Ranger, at Alameda, on Sunday, 8th inst., Mr. Alex. Rose, aged 29 years.

In Placerville, Jan. 5th, Andrew Ale, aged 17 years, of Stephenson county, Mo.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 6—Ship Sweepstakes, Lake, New York, Sept. 3; mdse.
Ship Leonore, Gates, Puget Sound, 7 days; lumber.
Schr Blue Wing, Andrews, Bodega, 24 hours; produce.
Jan. 7—Brig Mary A. Jones, Folger, Oregon, 6 days; lumber.
Brig Frances, McDonough, Pajaro, 40 hours; produce.
Schr Laura Bevan, Morton, Pajaro, 2 days; produce.
Schr Loo Choo, Charles, Pajaro, 3 days; lumber.
Jan. 8—Stmr Isthmus, Hilliard, San Diego, 3 days.
Mex brig Arezona, Newman, San Blas, 28 days, via Mazatlan; produce, etc.
Schr Velasco, Copeland, Santa Cruz; lime.
Schr J B Ryerson, McCarty, Pajaro, 24 hours, potatoes.
Jan. 9—Brig Col Fremont, Atwood, Pajaro, 24 hours; potatoes.
Schr Eliza Davis, Bolinas, 24 hours; produce.
Jan. 10—Ship Rowena, Thomas, Puget Sound; lumber.
Br ship Oregon, Williams, Liverpool, 154 days; coal.
Brig George Emery, Diggs, Puget Sound, 9 days; lumber.
Brig Dudley Staples, Oregon, 8 days; lumber.
Jan. 11—Bark Orion, Upshur, New York, 340 days, via Rio Janeiro; mdse.
Clipper ship Southern Cross, New York, 143 days; mdse.
Clipper ship Wild Pigeon, Hanson, New York, 126 days; mdse.
Clipper ship Flying Fish, Nickles, Boston, 113 days; mdse.
Br Ship Mersey, Liverpool, 157 days; coal.
Ship Santiago, Chadwick, Valparaiso; produce.
Schr Wanderer, Seward, San Pedro, 9 days, via Monterey; 600 sacks Beans.
Stmr Major Tompkins, Hunt, Monterey, 3 days; produce.

CLEARANCES.

Jan. 6—Schr Rialto, King, Honolulu.
Jan. 7—Br bark Speed, Graham, Callao.
Schr Vaquero, Wilcox, Santa Barbara.
Jan 9—Br bark Matilda, Lamprell, Vancouver's Island.
Jan. 10—Ship Persia, Cook, Hong Kong.
Br bark John Calvin, Jack, Valparaiso.
Jan. 11—Clipper ship Wizard, Slate, Hong Kong.
Bark American, Wiggan, Portland.
Bark Madonna, Russell, Humboldt Bay.
Brig Tarquina, Robertson, Olympia.

BRYANT & CO'S
Agricultural Ware House.

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

Constantly on hand, a select assortment of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS.

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

Mill Machinery of all kinds. 2 4t

SAM'L PERKINS. FRANK E. WEBSTER. W. NEELY THOMPSON.

PERKINS, WEBSTER & CO.,
Commission Merchants for Sale of Produce,
—AND—
DEALERS IN FLOUR AND GRAIN,
No. 63 Clay street, between Front and Davis,
2 4t San Francisco.

A CARD.
Prize Medals Awarded at the Agricultural Fair.

BY the steamers a little time since we received the Medals awarded to the successful competitors at our Exhibition. Many of them are already engraved, and others are now engraving—these are and will be on exhibition at our Hall.

As soon as the large Plate and Cups are received from the engravers, they will be publicly exhibited at the Hall together, and the distribution will take place.

Due notice will be given.

Our Hall is open every day, and we are always happy to see our friends.
WARREN & SON,
2 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.
T. H. PERKINS.

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.
WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 4t And J street, Sacramento.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 93 Battery Street.

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Stationery Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.
COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
2 1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco.

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

WM. B. COOKE. GEO. L. KENNY. GEO. L. STURTEVANT.

WHOLESALE BOOKSTORE
AND STATIONERS' HALL.

COOKE, KENNY & Co.,
CORNER MERCHANT AND MONTGOMERY STRETS,

Importers of English, French and American fancy and staple Stationery—wholesale and retail dealers in Law, Medical, Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books.

Agents and dealers in Magazines, Reviews, and Newspapers. Blank Books made to order on the shortest notice. 2 4t

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WM. NEELY THOMPSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4:2

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 2, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7.
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

PALMER, COOK & CO.,
Bankers,
Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

LUCAS, TURNER & CO.,
Bankers,
104 MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO,

Buy and sell sight and time Exchange on all the principal cities in the Union—collect and transmit money, and transact all business pertaining to Banking.

Gold Dust, Bullion, and Certificates of Deposit bought at the highest market rates.

JAMES H. LUCAS,
JOHN SIMONDS,
HENRY L. PATTERSON,
2 1m St. Louis, Mo.

HENRY S. TURNER,
WILLIAM T. SHERMAN,
BENJAMIN R. NISBET,
San Francisco, Cal.

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,
Bankers,
DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co;	Richmond.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Geo. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
2 1m

H. W. BRADLEY'S
National Daguerrean Gallery,
CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Cal.

Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of
Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

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NOT THE ONLY ONE!
ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD
Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, WITH A POLISH EQUAL TO THAT OF A MIRROR.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.
J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him Twenty-Nive Dollars for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask Fifty Dollars for a chain, and sell it for Thirty-Six Dollars, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay Fifty Dollars in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me sixty-five dollars, and ten dollars more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

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New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
16t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis,
David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco.
Francis W. Page, Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,
AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, Agent.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 1 4t

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Gentlemen's Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

GEORGE F. WALTER, No. 113 Montgomery street, opposite Barry & Patten's, has on hand and is constantly receiving a splendid assortment of goods for Gentlemen's wear, comprising, in part, fancy Cassimeres, Vestings and French Cloths, of various colors and finest texture. He is constantly receiving by the steamers, direct from his Agents in New York—Messrs. Crawly & Lent, 737 Broadway—invoices of Paris PANTS, Benjean's make, of Cassimere, velvet face, the best ever imported. A discriminating public is invited to call and examine this stock.

MILITARY CLOTHING.

G. F. W. gives this department his especial attention. All styles of military suits made to order, from the best material, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Gentlemen's Fashionable Clothing cut and made equal to any house in the Atlantic States—the workmanship by the best Tailors. The principle laid down is that no garment is delivered which is not a perfect fit; as every article is fitted on before being finished, thereby avoiding the unpleasant necessity of altering after leaving the store. Any garment that is made and does not fit perfectly, is not expected to be taken, as he is desirous of establishing a business that will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B.—I still continue to take measures to be made up in New York by Messrs. Croney & Lent. All orders sent will be received by return steamer.
GEORGE F. WALTER, 112 Montgomery street,
1 1m Opposite Barry & Pattens.

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.
J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:
Concord Stage Harness;
Team Harness;
Cart Harness;
Buggy and wagon do;
Collars;
Hames;
Saddles;
Bridles and Martingles;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 1 4t

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100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
1 1m 94 Battery street.

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlor and garden.

Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.

Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall.

FRANK BAKER,
Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.
1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received.
500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

AT TUCKER'S!
SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!

100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!

SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.

SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.

100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.

70 Opera Glasses, worth $8 to $85 each.

A few of the finest Jewel Caskets ever seen, being direct from Tiffany's, Beals, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at

125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.
J. W. TUCKER.

N. B.—Will be sold very low, but not sacrificed. 1 4t

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.
Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,
CUT AND SET BY
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
Montgomery street, one door from Commercial.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

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VOLUNTEERS WANTED!
TO THE GREAT SALE OF
JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.
JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6½ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4t

SPECIMENS OF AGRICULTURE.

WE desire to call the attention of the Cultivators of the Soil, to the importance of Exhibiting such specimens as they may grow of every variety of Grain, Grass, Fruit and Vegetable—we mean all fine or extra specimens.

They will observe that "Our Hall" is now opened Free—and we shall make it a point to call public attention to every specimen and give all publicity to them that they merit.

In the Hall farmers will find all the most valuable Agricultural and Scientific Papers and Periodicals, and they are ever ready for their use and open to those who feel an interest in them and especially to the *Press* and to scientific men and Societies. It will be our aim to furnish a place where all could spend a leisure hour profitably, and they can do so *Free.*
1 WARREN & SON.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Halloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 1-1m

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SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.
JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 1-4t

---

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

CRESCENT CITY HOTEL,
And General Stage Office for all parts,
J street, between Third and Fourth,

The proprietress feels grateful for the increased patronage extened to This Long Established House.

The Location is well known as the most central in the city.

The Table, which is under the management of one of the best caterers in the country, is served in a manner unsurpassed.

The Sleeping Apartments are well ventilated, and supplied with clean beds and linen.

Stages for all the interior towns leave every morning.
1-4t MRS. JANE COFFIN.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.
Woman's Rights
VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch,

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratificatin of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,

Corner Montgomery and Washington streets, shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen, and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage, I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.
1 M. L. WINN, Pro[illegible]

A DREAM.

BY J. GIBSON.

I had a dream, a strangely chequered dream,
At first it thrilled my bosom to its core.
'Twas calm as twilight hour, when the wild roar
Of storms is hush'd, and from the east doth stream
The full orb'd moon's pale, mild and shadowy beam.
It was a mother in her humble home—
A widowed mother, all whose earthly joy
Was centred in a blooming, cherub boy.
Her spirit seem'd 'mong bygone scenes to roam,—
Anon she spoke, the boy kneeled by her side;
She placed one hand upon his head, then raised
Her eyes to Heaven; and, forth rushed the full tide
Of all a mother's love in silent prayer.
My soul was smit with awe, as on I gazed,—
I bowed my head, and worshipped with her there.

I raised mine eyes, the scene had changed,—the child
Now merged in manhood,—still the grief beguiled
Of that fond mother, waxing grey with years,
Their very souls comingled;—and, the tears
They shed were not the tears of withering grief;
But, like the dew-drop to the drooping flower;
And to their hearts surcharg'd brought sweet relief.
He bravely toil'd through many a weary hour,
To shield his aged mother from the hand
Of ruthless want—and, Fortune, smiling bland,
Danc'd in the path of noble upright toil;—
Of Poesy he drank the crystal streams,
And science round him shower'd her kindly beams.

Again the scene is changed,—ah! sadly changed!
What sight is this—all haggard and deranged
In beastly drunkenness! can this be he,
Who lately kneel'd upon the glassy lea,
Now wrapping in Death's sleep a mother's form?
That noble brow!—that eye!—oh! yes, 'tis he!
But oh, how fallen! how wretched, pale and worn!
That eye is rayless, which once beam'd like morn.
Hark! from those lips unholy torrents flow,
From which the soul, with loathing, shrinks aghast!
He reels—he staggers!—see! he smites his brow,
Tortured with agony, which none can know,
Save he whose soul dreams of the happy past—
His mind all scathed by passion's scorching blast.

All disappeared;—and darkness veil'd my sight,
Till on my ear rush'd a discordant sound,
As if a thousand Demons yelled around;
Then straight before me gleamed a baleful light;—
I gazed with horror on the frightful scene;—
It was a hell in miniature, where woe
Sat brooding darkly o'er the drunkard's mien,
And tortures stung his brain with maddening throe.
Ah! such was *He* amid that wretched throng,—
The poison'd chalice sparkling in his hand,
While forms of men in rags around him stand:
He trembles still to hear their ribald song;—
While thoughts of the sweet past flash through his soul,
Frenzied, he rushes to the drunkard's goal!

"Apples of Gold in Pictures of Silver."

WE present our readers to-day a gem worth preserving. We have read and re-read it, and each time with new pleasure—each time discovering new beauties. One may read it, and be sure of pleasant dreams. It will hang around the memory like the echoes of sweetest music. We feel confident that all who love the delightful associations which gather around the new year, will thank us for republishing this editorial of the San Francisco Chronicle:

NEW YEAR'S DAY.—God made last Monday. There can be no dispute upon that head. You might submit it to the Legislature at Benicia, and they would answer aye. You might ask all San Francisco, and no chairman would be needed to put it to vote, no clerk to record the ballot. Nothing short of Divinity could have done it. The air came with the blandness of heaven's own atmosphere. It was as bracing as the cold northwest breeze of Maine, as mild as the Indian summer of Louisiana. Italy might have breathed it with a deep and delightful respiration, and believed it that which visits the Rialto or the Tiber. Switzerland might have felt stronger in its inspiration, and thought it a zephyr coming down from the glaciers, warmed into tepidity by the genial plains, basking in the smiles and warmth of spring.

There was nothing blue that day, save the skies, and everything put on a robe of golden beauty, colored in the sunlight, and bordered on the edges of the day with trimmings of stars. Nature's great broad face wore a smile as irresistable as that of the girl you love most dearly. One could not but feel its influence, for it seemed spread out every where. The lowlands were alive with glory. Over the hill tops, the light came and went in flashes and streams of wondrous brilliance. The lazy breezes stooped down to the laughing waters, as they passed, and the amorous waves pouted up their lips to the kisses of the wooer. On went the day in its joyousness, full of a gush of sentiment, as if the elements themselves sympathized with human hearts, and were determined to have a lark on New Year's Day. The sun smiled unusually cosy from every pore of his jolly face. The dull earth lighted up for once, like Eve from her first sleep, and blushed like her to find herself beautiful. The Bay lay around the men of our city like a sleeping spaniel at the foot of his master, and the ships, resting like swans on a sea of silver, swung leisurely with the tide, and like the ladies, awaited calls.

All male-dom emptied into the streets—all lady-dom staid at home. It was a gala day, a holiday, a day for polishing anew the chain of friendship and interlocking the links of love. It was practical New Year's Day, one set apart to repair any omission or error of the old year. It was like the merry march with which the returning funeral band spirits off the sad thoughts which the recent burial had excited. The old year had been laid with his white beard in the tomb, and everybody came out to enjoy the smiles of the new comer.

Oh, it was a lovely babe; one upon which its parent might look with pride, satisfaction and hope. It seemed a spark struck off from the great wheel of ages by the hand of Time, one of the sands in his glass changed to gold. The streets were full of joy in the person of splendidly dressed handsome men, on their tour of friendship, acquaintance or love, and seemed almost to forget the out-door glories in their anticipations of those who presided over the domestic hospitalities. Bright and cheering as the sunlight were the smiles within doors, soft as the balmy air the words breathed by the festive board.

There was pleasure without—there was happiness within the dwelling. Hearts swelled more joyously—blood flowed through vein and artery with a wilder delight. Friendship went on foot, Love on wings, Aristocracy on wheels. Friendship smiled, Love sighed, Snob swelled. 'T was a grand time, a good time, a happy time. Old friendships grew nearer, Love grew stronger, Snob became a little less stately—all harmonizing and humanizing. There's nothing like Association. 'T is the sand-paper which rubs down nature's asperities, the burnisher which polishes the surface of society, the brush which applies the last varnish.

Therefore, long live the poetic and delightful custom of New Years calls. There is not a spot on earth where it could be of greater service. Business eats up intercourse like a cancer, and rust eats into the character like salt water into an iron hoop cast upon the sea shore. A custom which causes pleasant associations and sympathies is like oil on the surface of the waters, keeping them calm—oil on the surface of steel, keeping it bright. 'Tis the stamp on the genius of society, giving new beauty to its gold. Let New Year's Day, then, be our mint to coin anew pleasant feelings and turn into double eagles the rough bullion of life.

Heroism.

THE following glowing description of noble and brave efforts to save life, we copy from The Sun of the 6th inst.—and we feel it the duty of the press to make known as widely as possible such heroic achievements and keep the actors in honorable remembrance:

One of those magnificent instances of glorious and intrepid conduct, which breaks like a gleam of vivid sunshine on the heart, and ennobles and dignifies human nature, occurred yesterday, off North Point. A small boat, in which were two men, was endeavoring to make its way to land, amidst the rolling billows that raged around it, when, within full view of the shipping, a monster wave o'ertopped the slender shell and swamped it. The drowning men clung with death hold to the capsized boat, and mutely implored the aid of those who witnessed the accident. Boat after boat of bold, determined sailors shoved off in the hopes of rescuing these unfortunates, and with rapid strokes made their perilous way over the foaming waves; but the contest was too unequal, and to save their own lives, they were obliged to return, one after the other. In this extremity Captain CLAUSTER, of the Hamburg brig Geo. Henrich, manned his boat with three trusty seamen, and went to their rescue. By this time the anxiety of the hundreds collected on the wharf had raised almost to an agony of excitement, and every rod made by the boat and her gallant crew, was watched with intense feeling. At one time, she would appear to be entirely swallowed up in the waste of angry waters, at another, she would dance gaily on the crest of some foaming wave, as it rolled in its wrath towards the resounding shore. But yet, in spite of all danger, all obstacles, the gallant Clauster at the helm and the noble tars at the laboring oars, held on their errand of mercy, and finally succeeded in reaching the boat and saving the drowning men. It is needless to say that shouts and hurrahs rent the air at this splendid and most praiseworthy act, which it delights us to record. All honor to Captain Clauster and his gallant crew.

A Happy World.

THIS is a happy world—who says to the contrary is a fool or something else. There is everything to make us happy. The land, and sea contribute to our enjoyment. The man who has a good heart, sees pleasure where a bad person beholds nothing but gloom. The secret then of being happy and enjoying this world is, to possess a cheerful and virtuous heart. Who is the most cheerful and contented man in your neighborhood? The man who has the most honor, and possesses the greatest riches? No. It is he who has nothing but a kind heart. For nothing ruffles his temper, or disturbs his repose. The morning sky—the evening cloud—the rolling waters—the teeming forests and the fields of snow, give him a pleasure that others never dream of. It is he whose mind is led from nature up to nature's God, and every day that he lives he is as contented and happy as it is possible for a man to be. Depend upon it, the world is a beautiful one and contains a thousand sources, of enjoyment, which they only can see and feel whose hearts are pure, and whose lives correspond with the words of eternal truth.

SOME lone bachelor editor, away out in Missouri, is guilty of the following:—Why is the heart of a lover like the sea serpent? Because it is a secreter (sea creeter) of great sighs (size). Dreadful, wasn't it?

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of Plows here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while others will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorised to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in.	$ 30
5½	"	12 in.	$ 35
6	"	14 in.	$ 40
7	"	16 in.	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in.	$ 60
16	" "	16 in.	$ 70
18	" "	18 in.	$ 85
20	" "	20 in.	$100
22	" "	22 in.	$110
24	" "	24 in.	$125
26	" "	26 in.	$150
30	" "	30 in.	$175
40	" "	40 in.	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.[
L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

WARREN & SON'S
HORTICULTURAL MUSEUM
AND
HALL OF SCIENCE.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons that they open their Hall as a Museum of Horticulture and Natural Sciences. Having now completed our arrangements in Europe and in this country, we are enabled to offer to the patrons of this establishment (the first of the kind in California) everything desirable connected with the science of **Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture.**

Connected with this establishment will be Nurseries, Gardens, Fruit Orchards, Graperies, and Greenhouses of the proprietors: and therefore the patrons can be assured that it is much better for them to send their orders to first hands than to those who collect here and there, at auction and elsewhere, where there can be no certainty of the genuineness of what they buy.

The Nurseries will be extensive, containing several hundred thousand trees grown under the eye of the proprietors. The Fruit Garden will contain the choicest Fruits known in Europe and America.

The Museum will contain specimens of Fruit in Wax, rare and curious specimens of everything else in nature, both in wax and in a dried state; Oil Paintings, Drawings and Paintings of Fruits, Flowers, &c., together with specimens in Natural History, Books on Agriculture, Horticulture and Botany; Garden implements of all descriptions and of the most approved patterns.

SEEDS.—A large and superior assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds, comprising all the new and rare varieties. Field and Grass Seeds of warranted quality, wholesale and retail. The Seeds sold at this establishment will be warranted pure and genuine, true to their name and preserved in a proper manner. Dealers will receive a liberal discount.

Boxes of Seeds for exportation at $5 and upwards, so packed that they may be safely transported to any part of the world.

Packages of Flower Seeds, containing twenty varieties of Annuals, Biennials and Perennials, neatly packed in boxes, from $3 to $20.

☞ Separate Catalogues of Fruit and Forest Trees; Vines, Shrubs, Evergreens, Dahlias, Roses and Greenhouse Plants; Garden and Agricultural Seeds, may be had on application.

WARREN & SON,
NURSERYMEN, SEEDSMEN AND FLORISTS,
1-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush st., San Francisco.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workman-like manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

WE invite the attention of farmers to the assortment of "Premium Steel Ploughs," now at our store or Exhibition Hall. These are the celebrated "Morgan & Co.'s Peoria Ploughs," pronounced by the committee the very best Plough in the United States.

WARREN & SON'S
1 Agricultural Store.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.
THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.
THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office.

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.
WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 *Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.*

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randall, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 1 4t

A. A. SELOVER. R. M. SINTON.
A. A. SELOVER, Auctioneer.
SELOVER & SINTON,
REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEERS AND AGENTS.
Office and Salesroom, 136 *Montgomery street, between Clay and Commercial.*

Messrs. SELOVER & SINTON respectfully inform the public that they have associated themselves together for the purpose of conducting the REAL ESTATE Business in all its branches for the prosecution of which they deem themselves particularly well qualified, having been intimate with the business in this city since July, 1849.

Particular attention given to all questions affecting titles, &c.

Great care will be taken in complying with the law, in sales of Assignees, Administrators, and other legal sales.

A Register for property, at public or private sale, always open at their office.

TERMS OF SALE.—Titles satisfactory, or no sale. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense. Ten per cent. of the purchase money will be required at time of sale from all parties not known to the Auctioneers.

The services of a gentleman of long experience have been secured for the full and complete search and examination of titles. 1 4t

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 102 *Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.*

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance. Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business exected by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 1 4t

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions; also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

1 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them, FREE, to exhibit their works for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture, and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.

1 WARREN & SON.

FAMILY FLOUR.
HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.
UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us. Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

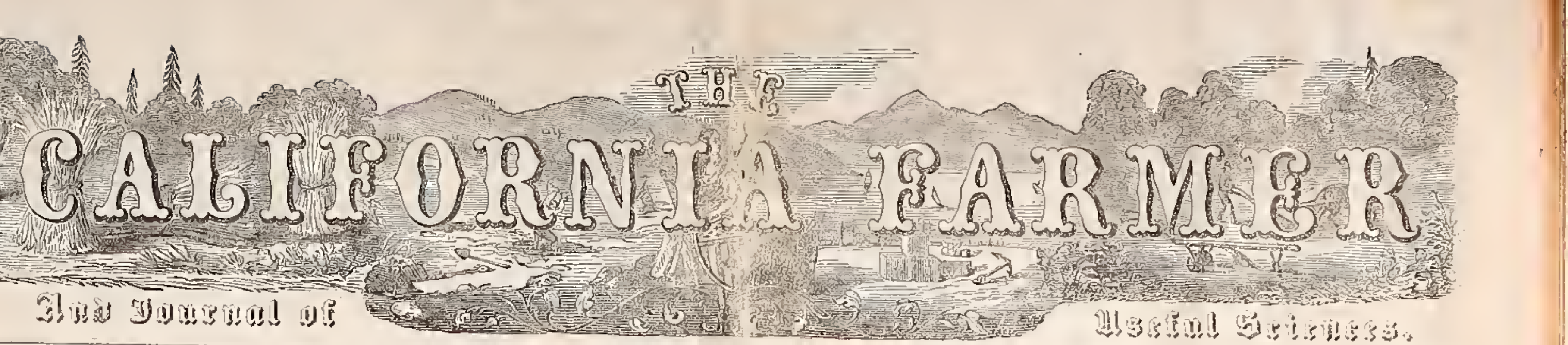
That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "PREMIUM PRIZE," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

1 4t HORNER.



THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
IS PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, ON BUSH STREET,
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JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.
J. L. L. F. WARREN, Assistant Editor.

Advertisements.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less, per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Patriotism and Devotion.

We reprint the following, believing it good to keep alive the feelings that actuated the Heroes of the Revolution. The lofty patriotism that actuated the "Father of his country" to deeds of imperishable fame, and his devotion to that country, in all her interests, together with the love and affection that his example inspired in all who were around him—to these we attribute, as one of the great causes that led to and kept alive that willingness of spirit to become martyrs, in all the officers and soldiers in the revolution, under his command or influence.

We would ever hold up these examples to all —to officers and soldiers, whether military, civil, or judiciary. When such patriotism in defending and such devotedness in sustaining our institutions pervades the minds and hearts of our people, our country will be safe.

The revolution was over. Eight years' conflict had ceased, and the warriors were now to separate forever, turning their weapons into ploughshares, and their camps into workshops. The spectacle, though a sublime and gorgeous one, was yet attended with sorrowful feelings; for, alas! in the remains of that gallant army of patriotic soldiers now about to disband without pay, without suppers, stalked poverty and disease. The country had not the means to be grateful.

The details of the condition of many of the officers and soldiers of that period, according to history and oral tradition, were melancholy in the extreme. Possessing no means of patrimonial inheritance to fall back upon—thrown out of even the perilous support of the soldier, at the commencement of winter, and hardly fit for any other duty than that of the camp—their situation can be better imagined than described.

A single instance, as a sample of the situation of some of the officers, as related of the conduct of Baron Steuben, may not be amiss. When the main body of the army was disbanded at Newburg, and the veteran soldiers were bidding a parting farewell to each other, Lt. Col. Cochran, an aged soldier of the New Hampshire line, remarked with tears in his eyes, as he shook hands with the Baron:

"For myself, I could stand it; but my wife and daughters are in the garret of that wretched tavern, and I have no means of removing them."

"Come, come," said the Baron, "don't give way thus. I will pay my respects to Mrs. Cochran and her daughters."

When the good old soldier left them, their countenances were warm with gratitude—for he left there all he had.

In one of the Rhode Island regiments were several companies of black troops, who had served through the war, and their bravery and discipline were unsurpassed. The Baron observed one of these poor negroes on the wharf at Newburg, apparently in great distress.

"What is the matter, brother soldier?"

"Why, master Baron, I want a dollar to get home with, now the Congress has no further use for me."

The baron was absent for a few moments, and then returned with a silver dollar, which he had borrowed.

"There, it's all I could get. Take it."

The negro received it with joy, hailed a sloop which was passing down the river to New York, and as he reached the deck, took off his hat and said—

"God bless you, Master Baron!"

These are only single illustrations of the army at the close of the war. Indeed, Washington had this view at the close of his farewell address to the army at Rocky Hill, in November, 1793.

"And being now about to conclude these his last public orders, to take his ultimate leave in a short time of the military character, and to bid a final adieu to the armies he has so long had the honor to command, he can only again offer, in their behalf, his recommendations to their country, and his prayer to the God of armies.

"May ample justice be done them here, and may the choicest of heaven's favors, both here and hereafter, attend those who, under divine auspices, have secured innumerable blessings for others.

"With these wishes and this benediction, the Commander-in-Chief is about to retire from service. The curtain of separation will soon be drawn, and the military scenes to him will be closed forever.

The closing of the "military scenes" I am about to relate:

New York had been occupied by Washington on the 25th of November. A few days afterwards, he notified the President of Congress, which body was then in session at Annapolis, in Maryland—that as the war was now closed, he should consider it his duty to proceed thence and surrender to that body the commission which he had received from them seven years before.

The morning of the 5th of December, 1783, was a sad and heavy one to the remnant of the American army in the city of New York. The noon of that day was to winess the farewell of Washington—he was to bid adieu to his military comrades forever. The officers who had been with him in solemn council, the privates who had fought and bled in the "heavy fight," under his orders, were to bear his commands no longer. The manly form and dignified countenance of the "great captain" was henceforth to live in their memories.

As the hour of noon approached, the whole garrison, at the request of Washington himself was put in motion, and marched down Broad street to Francis's tavern, his head-quarters. He wished to take leave of private soldiers alike with officers, and bid them all adieu. His favorite light infantry were drawn up in line, facing inwards, through Pearl street, at the foot of Whitehall, where a barge was in readiness to convey him to Powell's Hook.

Within the dining-room of the tavern were gathered the generals and the field officers to take their farewell. Assembled there were Knox, Green, Clinton, Steuben, Gates and others, who had served with him faithfully and truly in the tented field; but alas! where were others that had entered the war with him, seven years before? Their bones crumbled in the soil, from Canada to Georgia. Montgomery had yielded up his life at Quebec, Wooster fell at Danbury, Woodhull was barbarously murdered while a prisoner at the battle of Long Island, and Mercer fell mortally wounded at Princeton; the brave and chivalric Laurens, after displaying the most heroic courage in the trenches at Yorktown, died in a trifling skirmish in South Carolina; the brave but eccentric Lee was no longer living, and Putnam, like a helpless child, was stretched upon the bed of sickness. Indeed, the battle-field and time had thinned the ranks which entered with him on the conflict of Indepenedence.

Washington entered the room—the hour of separation had come. As he raised his eye and glanced on the faces of those assembled, a tear coursed down his cheek, and his voice was tremulous as he saluted them. Nor was he alone. Men, "albeit unused to the melting mood," stood around him, whose hands, uplifted to cover their brows, told that the tears which they in vain attempted to conceal, bespoke the anguish they could not hide.

After a moment's conversation, Washington called for a glass of wine. It was brought to him. Turning to the officers, he thus addressed them:

"With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take my final leave of you, and I most devoutly wish your latter days may be as happy and prosperous as your former ones have been glorious and honorable." He then raised the glass to his lips, and added: "I cannot come to each of you and take my leave, but shall be glad if each of you will take me by the hand."

General Knox, who stood nearest, burst into tears, and advanced, incapable of utterance. Washington grasped him by the hand and embraced him. The officers came up successively, and took an affectionate leave. No words were spoken, but all was the "silent eloquence of tears." What were mere words at such a scene? Nothing. It was the feeling of the heart—thrilling though unspoken.

When the last officer had embraced him, Washington left the room, followed by his comrades, and passed through the line of light infantry; his step was slow and measured, his head uncovered, and tears flowing thick and fast, as he looked at the veterans to whom he now bade adieu forever. Shortly, an event occurred more touching than all the rest. A gigantic soldier, who had stood by his side at Trenton, stepped from the ranks, and extended his hand.

"Farewell, my beloved General!"

Washington grasped his hand, in convulsive emotion in both of his. All discipline was now at an end. The officers could not restrain the men, as they rushed forward to take Washington by the hand, and the violent sobs and tears of the soldiers told how deeply engraved upon their affections was the love of their commander.

At last, Washington reached the barge at Whitehall and entered it. At the first stroke of the oar he rose, and, turning to the companions of his glory, by waving his hat, bade them a silent adieu. Their answer was only in tears; and the officers and men, with glistening eyes, watched the receding boat till the form of their noble commander was lost sight of in the distance.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

A Sketch.

The day had been mild and beautiful, the sun had just passed behind the mountain tops, still casting its brightness upon the distant peaks in the far east ere it should pass entirely away. The mellow tints of twilight were now gathering around and over me, each tree and shrub seemed to be clad with new beauty; the very air came loaded with fragrance, for the vale lilly, and honeysuckle, and the myriads of nature's early spring flowers were just opening their honied petals; the lark and the sparrow were singing their evening song; the little lambs were frisking gaily as they neared their nightly shelter; the husbandman was returning to his home with a countenance already expressive of the welcome greeting that awaited him from his lovely wife and little one; the hum of the busy looms had ceased; the waters of the river and streamlet seemed to glide on more quiet and still—all, all above, below and around me joined in the joyous feeling such scenes awakens; my heart was touched, my eye filled, and the tear that trembled unconsciously upon the cheek spoke of harmony that exists between the created and the creator when the soul awakes, and in sweet and joyous contemplation, is drawn from "nature, up to nature's God."

From this reverie I was aroused by the kindly greeting of warm hearted friends bidding me join them in a ride up the mountain side. A moment more, and we were seated and ready; a crack of the whip, and we went forward and upward, speedily, merrily, and happily; now gliding onward over a smooth and pleasant plain; now plunging down into a dell, the light shut out by the arching trees, again bursting forth upon the plain; now down, now up; one moment shrouded in darkness, the next silvered over by twilight rays. Now the eye feasted upon the gorgeous scenery that lay in beauty around and above us as we gazed in silent awe. Anon the heart was lifted up and spoke its joy in some rich and thrilling song, and "Away o'er the mountain's brow," was sung and felt to be in reality.

A few miles ride and we came to the end of our carriage road, our horses unharnessed and made fast, and taking our materials for a moonlight repast, we ascended the remainder of our journey on foot. One hour more and we had reached the gaol,—we stood upon the lofty summit!

"Many hands make light work," and quickly the stray fallen limbs and branches were gathered together, and the brilliant light that illumined the tree tops and the clouds, told that a fire was burning upon the mountain top. 'Tis indeed a happy thought in a world like ours that we can find kindred spirits occasionally to whom we can reveal the heart thoughts with whom we can meet and be our very selves, throwing off the cloak custom would almost force us to wear, lest some form of etiquette should be infringed, or the sensibility of some "Mrs. Grundy" should be shocked at our daring independence of though and speech—but I digress.

The wreathing steam wafted to our senses the fine flavor of the China herb, *alias* "ningyong extra," and the gay call of our fair friends, that "tea was ready," soon found us seated upon a bold and spacious rock (made o' purpose for a tea party), as happy a group as ever drank tea by moonlight, six hundred feet in the air.

The table groaned beneath the weight of good things. True friends thus met, with light and happy hearts, a genial sky and a glorious appetite soon relieved the table of its burden. Our desert was music and song,—these prepared the way for a stroll, a *tete a tete*, or a gaze upon the wild and beautiful, or thrilling, for here there was *quantum sufficit* for all tastes, and enough to spare.

How sweetly thrilling is the sight,
To stand upon the mountain's height,
And gaze abroad in calm moon-light,
With chosen ones around you.

The world beneath is laid aside,
With all its envy, hatred, pride,
For loving spirits round you glide—
'Tis well these spirits found you.

The heart is sad when left alone,
And joys are leaving one by one,
'Till the last and only shall have gone,
And sorrow shall have bound you.

Now, all sadness shall dee away,
And round the heart shall gladness play,
The true and trusting brighten the way,
And joy like a rainbow surround you.

The witching hour of midnight found us all there, and though loth to leave, the hour had come that we must look our last look at the joyous scenes around us, and "gang awa."

Our descent from the mountain was more rapid than graceful, more speedy than safe; yet strong nerve, youthful vigor, soon brought us to our "bonnie steeds," and soon we were speeding our way homeward to the "earth below."

Scenes like these from an epoch in one's life,—they are to life what fragrance is to the flower adding a double value to its former merit—alas how many such scenes might come up in our day life, were we more reflective. We rush on so thoughtlessly that we loose golden opportunities for heart happiness.

Never, never shall the reflection of that happy evening pass from my memory. 'Tis like a picture, on my brain daugerreotyped. I have lived it o'er again in my dreams, and it was while dreaming on that I found a fac simile of this hurried sketch—it was indeed so! and it was legibly marked around in red ink, significant of a most happy event, and it bore this date—"Mount Tom."—*Vermont Mercury.*

Omnium Gatherum.

Want of Perfection.—A person, having upon on one occasion gotten Sir Philip Francis into a corner, and innocently mistaking his agitations and gestures for extreme interest in the narrative which he was administering to his patient, was somewhat confounded when the latter, seizing him by the collar, exclaimed with an oath, that "human nature could endure no more." It is impossible for men to always put an exact interpretation upon the real feelings of those whom they address; but not unfrequently by the inappropriativeness of things, thousands of individuals are placed in as uncomfortable a position as that of Sir Philip in the corner.

Superciliousness Requited.—Rodger Sherman was representative in Congress from Connecticut, and distinguished for his devoted patriotism and his great natural talents; but unfortunately he had been a shoemaker. At one time he excited the ire of John Randolph, who, rising with his usual squeaking sounds, said: "I should like to know what the gentleman did with his leather apron before he set out for Washington!" Mr. Sherman replied, imitating the same squeaking: "I cut it up, sir, to make moccasins for the descendents of Pocahontas?"—It is seldom that quiet minds stoop to such meanness as reflections upon one's origin or previous occupation, but when they do so, it is agreeable to see the retort made a torture.

Curious Extract—(From a Scotch paper of 1707).—Copy of a printer's bill presented to the Vestry, for work done in our chamber:

To filling up a chink in the Red Sea, and repairing the damages of Pharaoh's Host.

To a new pair of hands for David in the lion's den, and a new set of teeth for the lioness.

To repairing Nebucheduezzar's beard.

To cleaning the whale's belly, varnishing Jonah's face, and mending his left arm.

To a new skirt for Joseph's garment.

To a sheet-anchor, a jury-mast, and a long-boat for Noah's ark.

To giving a blush to the cheek of Eve, on presenting the apple to Adam.

To painting a new city in the land of Nod.

To cleaning the garden of Eden after Adam's expulsion.

To making a bridle for the Samaritan's horse, and mending one of his legs.

To putting a new handle to Moses' basket, and fitting bulrushes.

To adding more fuel to the fire of Nebuchednezzar's furnace.

Received payment. D. Z.

Richelieu.—Who that has ever seen this fine play and has got anything of a memory, but recollects the beautiful sentiments which the author makes Richelieu utter, when addressing the young man whom he selected as the bearer of an important message.

Richelieu.—Young man be blithe! for note me, from the hour you grasp that packet, think your guardian star rains fortune on you!

Francois.—If I fail?

Richelieu.—Fail! fail!! In the bright lexicon of youth, which Fate reserves for a glorious manhood, there is no such word as *fail!*

Newspapers in the World.—The following is supposed to be the number of newspapers in the world:—10 in Austria, 14 in Africa, 24 in Spain, 20 in Portugal, 39 in Asia, 65 in Belgium, 85 in Denmark, 90 in Russia and Poland, 320 in other Germanic States, 500 in Great Britain and Ireland, and 1,800 in the United States.

Few things are necessary for the wants of this life, but it takes an infinite number to satisfy the demand of opinion.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

To the Friends of Agriculture.

We ask of all to whom we send this number, who are not already subscribers, to examine the Farmer, and to give it their influence. We trust to hear from them and to know that they will not only become subscribers to our Journal, but favor us with their communications. We desire to call their attention to our terms of subscription for clubs.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing each of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friend:—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to he pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unobtainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Real Estate---Shipment of Specie.

By referring to the shipment of specie, it will be perceived that the amount is much lessened by the last boats. The causes for this cannot at this moment be truly known. It will be admitted readily that the depressed state of trade throughout the State, the want of rains to assist in mining operations, from whence come the supply of the precious "dust"—and the overstocked market in all kinds of merchandise, all operate to check the export of gold. We should also notice that extensive sales of real estate have been made during the last month, both in city property and estates in the country. This has required a large amount of capital, which might have been used in merchandizing, had the state of trade warranted it. By inquiry, it will be found that had business been brisk, the usual quantity, in all probability two-and-a-half millions, would have left the country.

The question arises—which will result in the greatest good to the country—the most permanent good—large shipments, easy money market, and high prices of merchandise, or the investment of the same capital here in real estate, the improvement and cultivation of the country, the producing our own supplies, and the manufacturing for all our own wants. The present high price of real estate is certainly an index of the confidence felt in that property over all others, and the large amount of foreign capital now investing in that property, and the increased attention given by the cultivators of the vast plains and valleys, will soon give a new tone to all kinds of trade. Rapidly we are becoming a manufacturing people, and, with the skill and talent now in the country, and that which the present prospects of California will soon draw to us, the time is not far distant when, instead of millions being sent abroad by every steamer, we shall, by becoming a home producing State, retain the wealth here accumulated, for the use and benefit of our own people.

Correspondence of "The Farmer."

We have on file many valuable and interesting letters from cultivators, from various sections of the State, from which we shall take the liberty of making extracts; that our friends may know we have received their valuable communications, we mention some of their names, and thank them for their interest: H. Marshall, Bodega; J. W. Russell, Pajaro Valley; T. P. Robb, Sacramento River; J. Bryant Hill, Martinez; R. S. Kilburn, Nappa; Maurice Williams, C. P. Hester, F. F. Letcher, and C. Jones, San Jose; G. D. Dickenson, Tuolumne Co.; A. G. Register, Georgetown; R. H. Sawin, Santa Cruz; C. M. Hudspeth, Bodega; B. Polley, Downieville; Joseph Woodham, C. B. Smith, Martinez; Columbus Cooper, Sierra Co., and many others. We shall be glad to hear from our friends at all times, and to make known the practical results of their labors.

Fat Ox.—A very fine fat ox has been exhibited on Bush street, at the Eureka Market House. The Ox would weigh from 1,500 to 1,600 lbs, and is a truly noble animal. It gives one a good appetite to call at this market and look at the fine sirloins, rib pieces and choice cuts.

Extraordinary Beaver.—We saw, passing along K street, Sacramento, on Saturday last, an uncommonly large Beaver. It was a load for the man, who seemed to bear a heavy burden; it was caught on Dry Creek.

We had the happiness last evening of attending the readings of Mr. J. E. Murdoch, at Musical Hall. From an intimate acquaintance with that gentleman's wonderful accomplishments in elocution, we were prepared for a refreshing and most delightful entertainment; but, as of other days, when we have seen him hold in entrancement the cultivated minds of thousands of individuals, so did we hear last night what we cannot describe, what in justice we must leave to the appreciative feelings of the audience to conceive. His readings of the speeches of Brutus and Mark Antony; the conflict between Roderic Dhu and Fitz James, the Thanatopsis of Bryant, the Avalanche in Switzerland, were all so exquisitely rendered, as to leave nothing to wish for in the writer or reader. But in nothing was he so much at home, as in reproducing and giving effect to some of the facetious and irresistible scenes in Nicholas Nickleby. In the readings of Mr. Murdoch from Dickens, the power of the artiste was so strongly developed as to enable one to fully understand why he has secured such an exalted rank in genteel and elegant comedy. The power of the man over his own rich and incomparable voice, his accurate conception of the meaning of writers, and his exact conception of the relation of words to sound and sense, gained him such marks of applause as a man could not fail to treasure when it came to him from an audience of refined intellect and good taste. We do wish this gentleman could be sustained in a full and varied course of such readings as he gave last night. It appears to us that nothing could exert a more elevating effect upon society than such entertainments.

For the first time, we believe in the history of San Francisco, there was a "run" last evening and this morning, upon one of the leading banking houses of this city—Messrs. Adams & Co.—a house as solid, financially, as the rock of Gibraltar is, physically. The run was occasioned by a panic created by the circumstance of the name of the firm failing to appear among the shippers by the steamers of the 16th. Casual depositors, and parties making irregular remittances, became alarmed, supposing that Adams & Co. had sent nothing by the steamers; while in fact, they had shipped per John L. Stephens, $255,902; per Sierra Nevada, $122,000; total shipment on the 16th, $377,902. The house has of course met, and will continue to meet, all demands that have been or may be made upon it.—*Eve. Picayune.*

We are most happy to note the tone of confidence pervading the community respecting this responsible and influential Banking house. The readiness with which capital has been tendered them can be inferred from the MILLIONS placed at their disposal.

This is a question which involves the best interests of a wide spread community, and there is no one house whose influence is more widely felt. Not only is the effect felt at San Francisco, but at all their numerous offices, scattered at every point; and, in addition to this the immense amount of treasure confided to their care from every mining region and every mercantile community over the State. The evil suffered, and the damage done by any interruption to such an influence cannot be counted, and it behoves all to condemn in the strongest terms any act that shall tend to injure the credit or shake the public confidence in any institution, and more particularly in a House to whom the citizens of California are so largely indebted for facilities of communication and business as the house of Adams & Co.

Many interesting as well as amusing incidents might be mentioned of the events of the day—such as a deposit being withdrawn by one party of $7, while another would make a deposit of thousands. The House rendered every facility, and most readily and cheerfully, and gave notice that they would keep open till *midnight* to accommodate all who desired their money. Such was the general feeling throughout the best informed part of the citizens that, there being a plenty of "oro" on hand, those who unnecessarily became alarmed would soon find they had "their trouble for their pains."

For if all be true we hear people say,
More gold came in than was carried away.

The brig J. B. Brown, hence for Oregon, returned to this port on Tuesday, having been struck by lightning at 8 P. M. on Sunday, about four miles from Point Reyes, which carried away main and fore topmasts, yards, sails, and all attached, together with the jib-boom. Being close on a lee shore at the time, was unable to save any of the gear. The man at the wheel was struck by the main boom, and had his hand injured.

Enormous Root.—The San Jose Telegraph makes mention of a beet 3 ft. 3 in. long and weighing 42 lbs. It was grown in the garden of Mrs. Crandall.

Envy.

"Envy's a coal, hissing hot from hell."—*Festus.*

There is no one ingredient that is found in society that is so great an element of discord and unhappiness as the theme of our present remarks. It is indeed all that Festus so *warmly* describes; it is the gangrene that is found in the social circle; like the deadly Upas, it casts forth a miasma that is death to all the generous impulses of our better natures; like as the leaven hid in the measure of meal leavens the whole lump, so envy affects all within its reach—it taints all it touches.

Envy is the prolific mother of other evils that clearly follow in her train, and society has long suffered their blighting effects. Envy opens her lips, and the base inuendo is hurled against some spirit who dares essay a higher region, or nobler flight; the pointed arrow may perform its hateful mission, and pierce the ascending one, checking for a time the lofty flight, but the poison upon the shaft will soon be spent—for the pure blood will soon overcome the evil, and the flight will be the loftier when the contest is ended.

The spirit of detraction, which is so fondly nursed by this mother of evil, scatters broadcast its foul seed, and thorns and thistles obstruct the pathway of life, which otherwise would be strewn with flowers.

Envy is an assassin—a cowardly poltroon, that unsheaths the dagger in the dark, and stabs in the back; it does not strike openly, or in the light of day; "it hates the light, because its deeds are evil." One needs almost a coat of mail to be preserved from its venomed blow. None are safe from this walking pestilence, unless they lie face downwards to the earth, until this simoon, that would make a desert of all God's fair earth, has passed. Envy was originally doomed to crawl upon the earth, and the slimy monster would fain doom mankind to crawl also—all that dare walk erect—all that dare breathe the pure atmosphere of something above earth, are objects of its inveterate hate, and it would fain throw its slimy coils around them, to drag them down to its own level. But there has been found an antidote to heal this monster's sting—an antidote better than a coat of mail—a protection better than rings of steel or plate of gold—it is a brave spirit. A heart thus shielded wears a talisman that is proof against envy; every shaft will fall harmless, or be returned into the bosom of those who sent it. A truly brave spirit feels this, and looks calmly on, knowing the final result will be victory.

Life can never be free from evils. Flies may buzz about us—may annoy us, until we lose command of our temper; yet we should remember that flies are a necessary evil—they consume the impure air, and our health is better for their annoyance. The bee may sting us, and the smart may draw from us complaint; yet we should remember that the purer our own blood, the less inflammation arises from the sting, and consequently the less pain. Let us, then, keep our minds calm under these evils, and envy, malice, hatred, and uncharitableness, and all the train from pandemonium, can do but little harm, if we have the panoply of a brave spirit!

Rains.

How many hearts have been desponding of late—the miner the merchant, the banker and the agriculturalist; all were looking to the heavens for relief. Rain! rain! give us rain! The prayer of anxious hearts has been heard, and the clouds have given of this abundance. The pattering rain has caused many a smile, it has been to the countenances of men what the dew is to the plant, refreshing. How many pleasant dreams have been occasioned by these blessed rains; how sweetly sounds the falling drops upon the roof. The softest notes of the harp hold no comparison to it, for fortune and life,—life, business life—hangs upon these gentle streams. Could its value be told in dollars and cents, it would be millions; but there is a value above all this—it is the happiness it has diffused, and that is above all price.

The new hotel in Sacramento built by Henry E. Robinson, Esq., was opened on Tuesday. It is fitted up in elegant style, and is to be under the charge of Mr. Jones, formerly of the Tehama House. We regret we were not able to respond to their polite invitations to attend the opening dinner. Our mouth waters at the thought of the good things that would have been tempting us.

The following paragraphs, from the President's Message will be read with pride by every true American. These are sentiments worthy the Chief Magistrate of a great nation.

Recognizing the wisdom of the broad principle of absolute religious toleration proclaimed in our fundamental law, and rejoicing in the benign influence which it has exerted upon our social and political condition, I should shrink from a clear duty, did I fail to express my deepest conviction that we can place no secure reliance upon any apparent progress, if it be not sustained by national integrity, resting upon the great truths affirmed and illustrated by divine revelation. In the midst of our sorrow for the afflicted and suffering, it has been consoling to see how promptly disaster made true neighbors of districts and cities separated widely from each other, and cheering to watch the strength of that common bond of brotherhood, which unites all hearts, in all parts of this Union, when danger threatens from abroad, or calamity impends over us at home. * * * *

Martin Koszta, a Hungarian by birth, came to this country in 1850, and declared his intention, in due form of law, to become a citizen of the United States. After remaining here nearly two years, he visited Turkey. While at Smyrna, he was forcibly seized, taken on board an Austrian brig of war, then lying in the harbor of that place, and there confined in irons, with the avowed design to take him into the dominions of Austria. Our consul at Smyrna and legation at Constantinople interposed for his release, but their efforts were ineffectual. While thus imprisoned, Commander Ingraham, with the United States ship of war St. Louis, arrived at Smyrna, and, after inquiring into the circumstances of the case, came to the conclusion that Koszta was entitled to the protection of this government, and took energetic and prompt measures for his release. Under an arrangement between the agents of the United States and of Austria, he was transferred to the custody of the French consul-general, at Smyrna, there to remain until he should be disposed of by the mutual agreement of the consuls of the respective governments at that place. Pursuant to that agreement he has been released, and is now in the United States. The Emperor of Austria has made the conduct of our officers who took part in this transaction a subject of grave complaint. Regarding Koszta as still his subject, and claiming a right to seize him within the limits of the Turkish Empire, he has demanded of this government its consent to the surrender of the prisoner, a disavowal of the acts of its agents, and satisfaction for the alleged outrage. After a careful consideration of the case, I came to the conclusion that Koszta was seized without legal authority at Smyrna; that he was wrongfully detained on board of the Austrian brig of war; that, at the time of his seizure, he was clothed with the nationality of the United States; and that the acts of our officers, under the circumstances of the case, were justifiable, and their conduct has been fully approved by me and a compliance with the several demands of the Emperor of Austria has been declined. * *

I commend to your favorable consideration the men of genius of our country, who by their inventions and discoveries in science and art, have contributed largely to the improvements of the age without, in many instances, securing to themselves anything like an adequate reward. For many interesting details upon this subject, I refer you to the appropriate reports, and especially urge upon your attention the apparently slight, but really important modifications of existing laws therein suggested.

The erection of an asylum for the insane of the District of Columbia, and the army and navy of the United States has been somewhat retarded by the great demand for materials and labor during the past summer; but full preparation for the reception of patients before the return of another winter, is anticipated, and there is the best reason to believe, from the plan and contemplated arrangements which have been devised, with the large experience furnished within the last few years in relation to the nature and treatment of the disease, that it will prove an asylum indeed to this most helpless and afflicted class of sufferers, and stand as a noble monument of wisdom and mercy.

The growth of our population has now brought us, in the destined career of our national history, to a point at which it well behoves us to expand our vision over the vast prospective.

The successive decennial returns of the census since the adoption of the constitution have revealed a law of steady progressive development, which may be stated, in general terms, as a duplication every quarter-century. Carried forward, from the point already reached, for only a short period of time as applicable to the existence of a nation, this law of progress, if unchecked, will lead us to almost incredible results. A large allowance for a diminished proportional effect of emigration would not very materially reduce the estimate, while the increased average duration of human life, known to have resulted from the the scientific and hygienic improvements of the past fifty years, will tend to keep up through the next fifty, or perhaps hundred, the same proportion of growth, which has been thus revealed in our last progress; and to the influence of these causes may be added the influx of laboring masses from eastern Asia to the Pacific side of our possessions, together with the probable accession of the populations already existing in other parts of our hemisphere, which, within the period in question will feel, with yearly increasing force, the natural attractions of so vast, powerful and prosperous a confederation of self-governing republics, and will seek the privilege of being admitted within its safe and happy bosom, transferring with themselves, by a peaceful and healthy process of incorporation, spacious regions of virgin and exuberant soil, which are destined to swarm with the fast-growing and fast-spreading millions of our race.

Later from the East.

The Nicaragua steamship Cortes, Capt. Cropper, arrived early on Sunday morning, bringing New York and Washington dates to Dec. 20, and Paris and Vienna to Dec. 1—being one week later than those previously received via the Ramsay route.

Among the passengers is Thomas F. Meagher, the eloquent and accomplished Irish orator.

The U. S. Revenue Cutter Hamilton left the dry dock at Charleston on the 9th of December, and was wrecked during the same night off Folly Breakers, Charleston Bay. The officers and crew took to two life boats, one of which has not been heard of; the other, containing Capt. Rudulph, the quarter-master, and four men, was lost, and all on board drowned, with the exception of one seaman. A despatch, dated Charleston, Dec. 19, states that the body of Capt. Rudulph had been picked up that morning and brought up to the city for burial. The following is a list of those on board when the disaster happened—Thomas C. Rudulph, Captain; Camillus Saunders, 1st Lieut. Curtiss Hine, 2d Lieut.; John Mahoney, boatswain; George Carter, gunner; William Rowan, seaman; John Sullivan, do.; Geo. Thompson, alias James Menan; Thomas Scone, quarter-master; Michael Cowley, seaman; Joseph Bowser do.; James Lucas, do.; Henry Olwell, uncertain; Timothy Hurley, seaman; John Johnson, do.; James Egan, saved; Charles Brown, cook.

The great fire which destroyed the establishment of the Harpers, was the most destructive which has visited New York since 1845. The papers state that the fire was witnessed by fifty thousand people. The fire was caused by camphene, as stated by one of the proprietors. The Messrs. Harper estimate their loss at $1,200,000, and they are insured to the amount of $250,000.

The Mitchel banquet took place at the Broadway theatre, Dec. 19th. Some six hundred people sat down to dinner, and the boxes were filled with as many ladies. Charles O'Conor, Esq., presided, and speeches were made by Messrs. Mitchel, Meagher, O'Gorman, Smyth, and others. Mr. Robert Emmet made an explanation relative to the funds of the Irish Directory.

The New York Herald of Dec. 20th says—Flour again advanced yesterday from 6 1-4 cents to 12 1-2 cents per barrel, while grain was about the same. Freights were firmer, and engagements were made to Liverpool at enhanced rates.

The libel suit against the New York Herald, growing out of its attacks upon the Opera Management of 1848, has been closed by a verdict of $10,000 damages and costs against the proprietor of the Herald, and in favor of Mr. Fry.

The Howard House in Broadway, New York, caught fire on the night of December 18th, and came very near being destroyed. The roof was in flames, but by the extraordinary exertions of the firemen the fire was extinguished.

From Chicago we have a brief account of a terrible riot among the workmen on the Illinois Central Railroad, near Lasalle. It appears that an altercation occurred about wages between a contractor named Story and a party of Irishmen, which resulted in the shooting of one of the disaffected. Mr. Story was afterwards captured and brutally murdered, and his wife was fired at, but escaped. It is reported that the foreman of the deceased has since shot nine of the laborers, and the Sheriff has killed two more and captured thirty. The ringleader of the rioters escaped.

The clipper ship White Squall reached New York Dec. 20th, after a short passage of 92 days.

The Newark N. J. Advertiser states that some persons who were engaged in grading the streets of that city, came upon a large hole, about twenty feet deep, two feet wide at the mouth, and seven at the bottom. The discovery has excited considerable curiosity in the vicinity.

On Sunday, Dec. 11, a crowd, estimated at 10,000, assembled around a man preaching against Catholicism in the east part of the city. He was subjected to a great annoyance from a number of foreigners of a different persuasion, but was protected by a large body of Americans, who contended for the freedom of speech. A riot appeared imminent, when the preacher was arrested by order of the Mayor.

A great procession was then formed, and marched to the residence of the Mayor, threatening to burn down his house, unless the man was released. In the meantime the case had undergone investigation, and the man was set at liberty, when the crowd dispersed.

On the succeeding Wednesday evening an immense meeting of American citizens was held in the Park, to express their sentiments upon the arrest of Rev. Dr. Parsons, while preaching in the open air, against Popery. Some 3.000 or 4,000 persons were present, and the proceedings were marked with much enthusiasm. The meeting was addressed by some half dozen speakers, who denounced Popery, and styled the arrest of Rev. Mr. Parsons as an attempt to put down freedom of speech.

Mr. Parsons delivered another sermon in the streets on the following Sunday, Dec. 18, and was surrounded by about 20,000 persons. No disturbance occurred, and no attempt to arrest was made. Three regiments were under arms all day.

The loss by the destruction of the Marine Hotel, at Fairfield, Conn., is said to be $65,000, on which there is insurance for only $35,000.

The engine for the Ericsson is completed. By means of a caloric motive the vessel will attain the speed of nine miles an hour. The Ericsson will be placed on the route between New York and Havre.

Ocean Mail Contracts.—In accordance with an act of Congress, the Postmaster General, sometime since advertised for bids for carrying the U. S. Mails for six years from the first of October, 1854, on certain foreign routes designated. This advertisement elicited proposals from various responsible parties, which have been submitted to Congress. There was only one bid for the mails now conveyed by the Collins line. William M. Biblo, President of the New York and Galway Steamship Company, offers to perform the service, twenty-six trips a-year, to such ports in Great Britain as may be directed by Congress, but states no specific sum therefore. This is the line that expects to cross the Atlantic in six days. The Collins line now receives $858,000 per annum, and will probably retain the contract. The lowest bid for the Bremen service is $184,500, which is $15,500 less than the sum at present paid. E. Mills puts in the bid, and will probably secure the contract. For the California service the present contractors receive $733,585. They sent in no bids. The Nicaragua Transit Company offer to perform this service (with the exception of that portion of the route between San Francisco and Oregon,) for $300,000. This is the lowest offer, and will probably secure the contract. In case the new bids are accepted, government may have to pay, in some instances, a heavy sum to present contractors by purchasing steamers which will be of no particular use.—*Boston Journal.*

Snow was on the ground in New York city, December 20th. Snow storms prevailed generally the same day throughout the northwest.

Three of Joseph Hall's children, of Roshville, Iowa, were accidentally poisoned recently, and all were lying corpses in the house at the same time.

Hector Jennings, of Sandusky, Ohio, has been notified by his attorney in London, that he is undisputed heir to one-half the Jennings estate in England—$60,000,000.

On Wednesday evening, the "Aurora Club," of Lowell, announced an amateur theatrical entertainment in a large room at the corner of Prescott and Merrimack streets, Lowell, and a large audience assembled, the room being filled. Just as the curtain was rising, "down came the house" in a most unexpected manner, injuring several persons badly, amongst whom was a lady, who had her ankle broken.

Gen. Wool to be sent to San Francisco.—Another Washington writer under same date says:—We understand that Major General Wool has been ordered to the command of the military division having its head-quarters at San Francisco. Colonel Hitchcock is at present there, but will of course be superceded in command upon General Wool's arrival. It is believed the President has been induced to send Gen. Wool to California in view of the importance of the position and the necessity which recent events have demonstrated of having a military officer stationed there of the highest rank, and clothed with the fullest powers to suppress any infringement upon our neutrality laws, and at the same time to protect our citizens on the Pacific. Gen. Wool, it is understood, will leave for the scene of his duties as soon as he can make the necessary arrangements for the voyage.

Fatal Railway Accident—*Shameful Conduct of a Conductor.*—James Dickerman, an employee on the Troy and Boston Railway, was killed at Troy on Saturday evening. He was a driver of one of the teams which are used to draw the cars from the city to the depot outside of the corporation, but on Saturday evening employed another to perform his duty, and took his place in the cars as a passenger for East Bennington, Vt., where his mother resides, whom he had not seen for three years. The conductor, whose name is White, seeing him in the cars was displeased at his substituting another man for driver, and ordered him off to his place. Dickerman replied that he was going home, and offered the conductor money for his fare. The conductor refused to take it, and pushed Dickerman off the cars, when the latter fell under the wheels, and was immediately crushed to death. The conductor, we understand, proceeded on up the road with the train. The deceased was a single man, about 35 years of age.—*Albany Register, Dec.* 12.

Letter from Martin Koszta.—We find the following letter in the last N. Y. Times:

Wrested a second time from the tiger grasp of the Austrian tyrant, I am owing my liberation mostly to the generous will of the people of this Union, which, awakening to the consciousness of their providential mission and destiny, seems determined to protect those bound to their fate by the voluntary oath of allegiance, and to have honored the name of this country to the cabinets of Europe, by this generous will which inspired the acts of those entrusted with the Executive power, and which found its real, manly expression in the heroic soul of Captain Ingraham.

Touching again the shores of America, I felt it my first duty to give a feeble expression of that gratitude which I foster in the innermost of my heart toward all those who took an active or even sympathizing part in that extraordinary case, on which the American Eagle, for the first time, let lighten its thunderbolts for the protection of the weak, for human and international right. Being only an accidental cause of this international event which saved me, my gratitude, even to the most ardent, can be only of little value to the American people; but the hope, admiration and sympathy of nations longing for liberty, and on the other hand, the confusion and fear of presumptuous and traitor despots, is a reward noble in its sources, lasting in its efficacy, and worthy of a "People of Sovereigns." Most respectfully,

Martin Koszta.

New York, Wednesday, Dec. 14, 1853.

From Europe.

By the arrival of the Cortes at this port, we have the details of the European news brought by the steamship Asia, which arrived at New York December 11, and the steamship Asia, which arrived Dec. 15. The latest dates from London are to December 3, and from the seat of war to November 26.

The news is important. It indicates the determination of Russia and Turkey to prosecute the war with vigor, and spring will open with immense armies in the field. There is every prospect of a general European war in 1854. Divisions of the English and French fleets have entered the Black Sea; Turkey has a large squadron there, and operations on the water as well as on the land, promise to be on the most extensive scale.

Rain and snow had been heavy in parts of Wallachia, so that operations were to a great extent impracticable. The aim of the commanders was therefore to get their men under cover. Omer Pacha, after leaving the garrison in the different fortresses on the right bank of the river, has marched the bulk of his troops back to the quarters which they occupied before the passage of the Danube was effected from Widdin Calefat. Gorschekoff has imitated his example.

A Marseilles paper has the following from Constantinople: "Admiral Slade, with the ship of the line Medjidik, five frigates and a steamer, has gone to cruise in the Black Sea. His object is to force the Russian cruisers from before Anapa, which is the only port of the Caucasus in a coast of eighty miles. He is accompanied by Sellir Bey, the Circassian Chief, who was so long detained at Adrianople, and he is to supply ammunition and arms to the Lesghians, the Laghes, and the Tcherkesses tribes. This expedition is of the highest importance. If the Turks succeed in taking the fortresses that defend the entrance into the Caucasus, they will put an end to all communication by land between Russia and the Trans-Caucasian provinces acquired by the treaty of Gulistan. Numerous Polish and Russian deserters have reached the Turkish advanced posts in Asia. Two thousand Russian deserters are said to have reached the Turkish camp—a large number, yet perhaps correctly stated, as the Russian army in the Caucasus was the receptacle of all punished and degraded soldiers and officers, and consequently contained a great many malcontents. Hungarian officers, who served with Bem and Dembinski, have undertaken to organize these deserters into a serviceable corps."

It is confirmed that a Russian ship of war ran ashore and went to pieces. Of crew and troops it had 1,600 men on board, of whom 1,400 perished, and the remaining 200 were rescued by the Turks, and sent as prisoners to Constantinople.

The name of the Russian steam frigate sunk by the Turkish forts of Batoum, was the Foudroyant; the same which brought Prince Menchikoff to Constantinople, and remained there at his disposal during his stay.

On the 26th of November the Turks constructed a bridge between Rustuck and the Island of Moknan. This island remains in the possession of the Turks, notwithstanding the statement that they had been dislodged by the Russian artillery under Gen. Formosoff. They had also resisted all the attempts of the Russians to drive them from their positions below Hirsova, at the confluence of the Talonitza and the Danube.

Advices from Galatz state that the fourth and fifth Russian reserve corps are in movement, and are about to enter Wallachia. The whole of the army now in Poland is to be sent to the Principalities; and drafts from the Russian garrisons, together with a portion of the Imperial Guard, will garrison Poland.

On the 24th ult. Schamyl and Ishmael Pacha were to make a simultaneous attack on the Russian lines. The result has not reached us.

Treaty between France and England.—It is positively reported that France and England have entered into a treaty, by which they agree to sustain the Turks.

Official.—An official dispatch has been received from by the Seraskier, from Omer Pacha, commander of the army of the Danube, narrating the events of the 2d, 3d, and 4th of November, at Oltenitza. It says the engagement lasted four hours, and during this time the Russian wagons never ceased to carry off their dead, nevertheless they left 800 bodies on the field. The loss of the Turks amounted to 106 men.

Sweden.—The concentration of troops in Russian Finland, and the naval squadron stationed at Helsingfors, have excited the anxiety and apprehension of the Swede, and he has recommended to the Diet a complete system of defence, in order to place the country in a position to preserve its independence.

Austria continues active in concentrating an army on the Transylvania frontier.

Mr. Chickering's Estate.—We learn that Mr. Chickering's affairs are left in such a state, that it will require very little time to close them up, and that it is the intention of the family to continue the business as heretofore. Mr. Thomas E. Chickering is himself a most accomplished and ingenious mechanic, and is in every way qualified to assume a position which the loss of his father imposes upon him. He will be assisted by his brothers, Messrs. Francis & George Chickering, and with the aid of Mr. George Clapp, for many years the foreman, and of Mr. G. H. Child, the clerk, we anticipate for them many years of prosperity.—*Boston Gazette.*

The Horse.

The frequent exhibitions of cruelty practiced upon this noble animal, which we witness in our streets, and which demand the rebuke of every friend of humanity, induces us to lay before our readers such information, from time to time, as shall awaken the proper interest in the training and care of the horse, until his abilities and powers are better understood and appreciated.

There is probably no city in the Union of the size of San Francisco, where so many splendid horses can be found; and our express offices, job wagons and draymen are in possession of some of the handsomest and most powerful in the United States.

The following most excellent article from the "Farmer's Companion and Journal of the West," published at Detroit, Michigan, we recommend most highly:

Hints on Breaking Horses.—I. There is nothing more important about a horse than that he should be well trained. His usefulness and ability, and the comfort, and even safety of the person using him, depend on judicious management for a year or so of the animal's life.

II. "Persuasion is better than force;" almost anything may be done with a horse by steady kindness. By nature it is timid; but when it once gains confidence with its master, it becomes almost a rational being, and may be treated as such. On the contrary, severity, harshness, passion, and blows, rarely fail to spoil a young horse's temper, and render him either faulty or vicious. Better spend an hour in *persuading* him to do a thing, than two minutes in whipping him to it. He never forgets the first; while the second ceases to be an object of terror to him. A horse wants to *understand* what he is to do; and, when his judgment is once convinced that all is right, the difficulty is over. A horse is very apt to have the same temper that his trainer or master has.

III. A young horse, like a child, is a creature of imitation. It is much easier to teach it by the side of an old horse than by itself. It fully appreciates rewards; and the best horse-breakers give a young animal a handful of oats, or a piece of bread when it does well; clapping and playing with it. It certainly understands it, and in view of the reward takes pains. So, many give a few oats on returning it, after exercise, to the stable.

IV. It is believed by many, that a young colt can be trained and become attached to its master, if he will cover its eyes with his hands, and breathe for a few minutes into its nose. Doing this frequently, for a few days, certainly seems to produce an effect; and we have known a colt follow us about like a dog, after doing it, and another put up its nose to our face whenever we visited the stable. It is not infallible, but it is worth trying, and persevering in, for a few days or weeks. Wonderful stories of the effect of this familiarity are told in the books; and it is so simple that every one can make the experiment.

V. The breaking should begin after the second winter, on the principle that a young animal is more easily trained than an old one. At first, let it be bitted with a bit smaller than usual, and carefully selected so as not to hurt its mouth; with this, the lines being loosely fastened to a roller round its body, it may be suffered to amuse itself for a few successive days, for an hour or so at a time, and occasionally led about by a halter.

VI. The *halter-breaking* being perfect, and the animal following easily, and becoming tractable portions of the harness may be put upon him and last of all the blinders (if used); and a few days after, he may go into the team with a steady old horse. Let the wagon be light and empty. Let nothing be done except to speak kindly to him. The other horse will keep him moving, and he will soon learn to pull. If he is in any way frightened, sooth him, play with him, and shew him that nothing will hurt him. When this is accomplished, gradually increase the load.

VII. The most difficult thing to teach is backing; and this, perhaps, is best taught by teaching him to back *out of* the wagon; then with a light wagon, and afterwards with a heavy one; seeing that he is perfect in each step, before progressing, and that his mouth is not hurt. It may be useful, at first, to have a second person to press him back steadily by the nose, till he begins to understand what is wanted. Patience and kindness are peculiarly necessary here, as all a horse's instincts are opposed to this movement.

VIII. Use the voice more than the whip, or rather never use the whip except in cases of viciousness and bad temper. Let the words used be distinct, always accompanied by an action of the lines, and the horse will learn what they mean. Remember that is like teaching you the language of Timbuctoo. The Arabians never use a whip. Foot, voice, and reins are quite sufficient. The nearest approach to a whip is a tuft of feathers, or silk on the end of a stick. We repeat, kindness and perseverance will do anything with a young horse.

The Erie Railroad, with its equipments, cost twenty-five millions of dollars, and employs two hundred locomotives.

A black man in Petersburg, Pa., lately took up and toted on his shoulders a hogshead of Tobacco from the depot to the centre warehouse. It weighed 385 pounds.

An article in Littell's Living Age estimates the entire cost of the various expeditions that have been sent out from time to time in search of Sir John Franklin at £802,466.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.

SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, January 19, 1853.

Dwelling Houses in California.

We know of no subject more worthy of consideration than the above. Health and comfort in all countries are so much affected by the adaptation of dwelling houses to climate, that too much attention cannot be awarded to a local architecture. Houses that would be comfortable in the bleak and frosty regions of the north-eastern States, are by no means calculated to suit the requirements of such a climate as that in which we live. In the former States the situation of the dwellings and the size of the rooms are so arranged as to make it less difficult to keep them warm in winter. This is a leading feature in the construction, both internal and external, of houses that are erected in a cold climate, and it is a principle which cannot be carried out without defeating, to a great extent, one of the most important points in any residence—namely, that of free ventilation. But in California there is nothing in the climate requiring such an architectural feature. On the contrary, one of the first, if not the most important requirement of architecture in this country is to have the position of the house and capacity of rooms so developed as to prevent the inconvenience of the long and oppressive season of an exalted temperature. Houses in California, instead of being so built as to interrupt currents of air, should be so located and constructed as to promote them. In no country is there a greater necessity for high ceilings, for long and capacious halls, and for a general communication of rooms, or for projecting roofs and broad and long porticoes. A house so constructed as to present these features cannot be an uncomfortable house in winter or summer, and it will certainly be kept in better ventilation, and in consequence more healthy, than by any other system of architecture that can be adapted in California.

The location of a dwelling in this State most favorable for securing a free circulation in the hot summer months, is nearly north and south. At least our observation has induced the conclusion that houses so situated are much cooler and of course more comfortable. But in no section of the world can the beauty and healthfulness of high ceilings be more consistently secured than in this, and where there is no good reason for compelling a person to live in the constant inhalation of a rarified and deteriorated atmosphere, there is the strongest motive which health and common sense can urge, in favor of breathing the pure and invigorating air of heaven.

No conviction ever fastened itself upon our mind with more force, than the belief that half the diseases of mankind are superinduced by the exhausted and not unfrequently mephetic air which is being forever breathed in contracted parlors and drawing-rooms, and miserable pent-up sleeping apartments. But not only is it a good thing in California to consult an architecture adapted to the climate, and a location of house favorable to comfort; but it is especially a proper object in this country to pay attention to the cultivation of shade trees. We never yet got our mind so tinctured with notions of malaria from the decomposition of vegetable matter, as to fear the autumn leaves of a forest. On the contrary, such is the reciprocal necessities existing between the vegetable and animal kingdoms that the health of each can be best preserved by an intimate connexion. But we cannot now define the mutual dependencies that exist in this respect. The fact is too generally known to be denied in the reference, and the suggestion can be best responded to by embowering the dwellings of our country in the foliage of cultivated shade trees.

And then again, there is another matter of no small interest, in the kind of material best adapted to the building of houses in California. We believe it is the existing impression that brick can lay claim to being the best material of which houses have as yet been built; whether this be so or not, one thing is certain, that it is next to wood the most convenient material to secure. We do not believe however that sufficient attention has been paid to this part of our subject to warrant a full and final conclusion. But we hope that what we have already said upon the subject of houses will cause architects to give the public the benefit of their views, and that a subject of so much importance may not be postponed or kept in abeyance until our State is studded with buildings unfitted to climate, beauty, health or comfort.

Osage Orange.

We have been frequently desired to furnish directions for the *planting* the seed and preparing the ground for the plant, the transplanting, and the system best adapted to make a permanent hedge.

This is a subject of very great importance in this country; the cost of fencing is one of the heaviest bills the cultivator has to bear, and it is, or should be, his first care that what he does, should be done well.

We know that many suppose that it would require a great length of time to secure a Hedge from the Seed; yet it is not so. If the proper care is given in planting, cultivating, transplanting and heading in and forming the hedge, *three years* from the seed will give a very good barrier against intrusion; the fourth year a strong protection, and the fifth year an impregnable fence, a protection against man and beast, and even the smaller animals.

We recommend the following rules to be adopted to secure the most desirable fence needed in California: First secure good seed; a large portion of the seed offered having been boiled out, the life has been destroyed and the seed is worthless. No seed is good and reliable except that which has been carefully selected and washed out, after what is called the rotting process; in this way the seed is reliable. We recommend the seed to be soaked over night when the season of planting is a dry one—in moist weather it is not needed. The ground should be ploughed very deep; subsoiling will add to the growth of the seedling. Plant in broad drills quite thin, after the ground has been well and thoroughly pulverized; cover the seed two to three inches in wet weather, three to four in dry weather. When the seedlings have grown half the season, head them down one half—this will cause them to grow strong and be better furnished with roots. It will add to the strength and health of the plants to plough and cultivate between the rows of the seedling plants. When proper attention has been given to seedlings, they will make three to four and a half feet growth and strong plants the first year, and thus be ready for transplanting in the month of December or January, according as the earth may be suitable.

When a permanent hedge is to be made, the lines should be drawn and the ground plowed and subsoiled three feet wide; the soil should be moved if possible two feet deep. Great success lies in this deep culture. When plowed, a covering of four inches of good manure will add much to the health, growth and beauty of the plants.

When the ground is thus prepared, the plants should be selected from the nursery rows of equal size and strength, and these should be planted with a line, in double rows, the rows one foot apart and the plants one foot apart in the rows—setting them triangular, so as to break joints, thus filling the rows and making an uniformity in both sides of the hedge. The plants should be set a little deeper than they originally grew.

We recommend another feature in preparing a hedge for extensive grounds. Select a stronger plant than the average, and plant one every twenty-five feet. These are to be permitted "to rise with unclipped wings" and form a tree. It requires but little imagination to conceive of the beauty of a long and continuous hedge of living green for miles, ornamented with golden yellow fruit; and then towering up along this line, magnificent trees, twenty, thirty, forty, and fifty feet high, bearing the same golden fruit. All this can easily be accomplished by commencing right and doing it well.

After the transplanting is finished, and after the plants are first set and the ground levelled around them by treading lightly and raking clean and smooth, the plants should be cut down to within two inches of the ground; this will cause them to branch freely and grow thick. When they have reached two feet high, cut them back one-half; this causes them to grow slowly and branch again, and if the season is favorable they can be shortened a second time, and the work is done of pruning the first year. Let it be remembered that the ground around this hedge should be cultivated often and kept free of weeds and grass. Remember, too, in pruning, never to prune the strong plant you intend for the tree; this must grow unmolested, save pruning *up* the branches after the height of the head is reached.

The second year, in the spring, when the sap moves, head in again half or the whole of the last growth of the former year; do this according to the strength of the plant, and also commence forming the sides by strengthening them.

The form of the hedge must be according to the taste of the proprietor—square side and top, or conical, or round. Great care must be used in turning the top, lest by forgetfulness you clip the standard tree; a bit of red cloth to denote them will secure them from danger.

The third year the same course, only more pruning at the sides to make the hedge compact. With a little care and taste, a hedge can thus be made, and almost be impervious to the smaller animals.

With the hope that these hints may be of some service to our friends, we take leave, promising to give some hints by-and-by in regard to preparing *buildings* of the same materials.

The Cultivation of the Rose.

The luxuriant growth of this Queen of Flowers, in California, has astonished many who supposed they were familiar with the nature and habits of this loveliest gem of Flora. Besides this, its increased blooming powers, and its adaptation to our gardens, will soon enable us, in this country to present many new and valuable varieties by seed and by hybridation.

Many of the very choicest kinds, those of slow and delicate growth in other countries, become strong and vigorous; those that were shy bloomers increase their size and number of blooms, and and those which hardly produced perfect blooms, become here some of the finest blooms we have ever seen.

We were preparing brief directions for the cultivation of the rose from slips, that our fair amateurs might have an opportunity to experiment and show their skill—when, upon opening a familiar work received by last mail we found the directions so admirably given by a practical florist, in the form of a story, that we preferred to give it to our readers entire; and we believe they will read it with interest, and obtain some practical lessons to guide them. Here it is:

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A POT-ROSE.

A writer of no mean authority has said, that whenever an individual speaks of himself, we should listen with attention, as we may almost invariably gather from his remarks an insight into his character and nature. It is because I believe in this opinion that I am about to relate my own history; and if by withdrawing the veil, the public, by knowing more of my nature, should think less favorably of me, I shall at least have the satisfaction of having dissipated the false reverence upheld only by seclusion, and my associates may be gainers by the light thus thrown around my path.

Much that occurred in the first few weeks of my existence is of my existence is of course not very vividly before me; and lest I should mislead the public, it is perhaps better that such should be passed in silence. I, however, distinctly remember existing as a short branch, terminated by a flower-bud, in company with other branches, on what is termed the parent tree; and although deriving sustenance from the same root, and through the same stem, I had a certain sense of my own independence—of my capability of becoming a separate individual, and being in after times the main stem whence should arise branches like myself. As I heard one and another bestow a passing word of praise on the freshness, beauty, and fragrance of my flower, but reserve the *comble de gloire* for the plant on which I grew, I longed for the time when my master, who was a nurseryman, should see fit to detach me from my parent and place me in a state of cutting, to begin life entirely on my own account.

Accordingly, one morning, just as my flower had dropped, I heard with joy, as he gently pressed me between his finger and thumb, that I was "ripe enough," to use his own words, and that on the morrow I was to become a cutting. As the preparations for the coming event were made beneath my own eyes, I shall relate as briefly as possible the bare facts, not troubling the reader with my hopes, fears, and aspirations, as they may be more easily imagined than described. First of all was brought into the house about a peck of pure yellow loam, chopped fine, but not sifted; it appeared to have been the top-spit of an old pasture cut, and laid up to dry and air some months previously; the next material was about half a peck of decayed leaves, technically called leaf-mould, and next about a quarter of a peck of white sand. These materials were laid on a flat board and thoroughly mixed together by turning them frequently with a small spade, and then pronounced ready for use. I now saw a quantity of pots brought in, of the size called large sixties, and a boy followed with some broken pots under his arm, some brickbats, and a hammer. He began breaking the pots into pieces nearly the size of the bottom of the pot, and put one piece the concave side downwards over the hole in each pot; he then broke the bricks into pieces about the size of a nut, put a handful over each piece of crock, and filled the pots with the soil previously prepared, pressing it down rather firmly, and striking it off level with the top of the pot with his hand. I now made a pretty shrewd guess that into one of these pots I was to go; and with an exulting heart I saw my master approach with a little white-handled knife in his hand, and before I scarcely knew it, I was severed from the parent stem. After the *debris* of my flower was cut off, there remained two leaves; the upper one was left intact, and the lower removed; the stem was then cut straight, just below where the bottom leaf joined it, and I was cutting "made."

I was now inserted in company with three others, in one of the pots previously described. A hole was made at the side of the pot with a dibble, about the size of an ordinary cedar pencil, and the lower two-thirds of my height were placed firmly under the soil. The pot was then removed to a frame, with a gentle bottom-heat, and plunged to the rim in saw-dust. For the first few days I suffered greatly, owing to my old sources of nourishment being cut off, and having as yet no power of appropriating the new ones at my disposal. I am sure if my master had not exercised the greatest care and watchfulness over me, I must have died; and I resolved, if I recovered, to show my gratitude, by throwing blossoms and odors around his dwelling all my life. He kept a tank of warm water flowing beneath me night and day, by which means not only was the soil in which I was placed made warm and comfortable, but a moisture arose and adhered to the under sides of my leaf, which proved peculiarly refreshing. Whenever the sun burst upon me, threatening in my then state to exhaust me of my juices, he ran with a mat to afford me shade; and he further refreshed me morning and evening with a dew-like shower, thrown through a fine-rosed syringe. In about eight days the juices exuding from the top and bottom of my stem had formed a callous; and a few days later white porous roots began to form, with sponge-like points, that sucked up the moisture from the soil, and felt my almost exhausted strength rapidly recruiting. My master now allowed a little sun to fall on my leaf in the morning, and admitted a little air into the frame in which I had been closely shut for a fortnight. By this treatment my strength became so great, and my roots spread so rapidly, that the eye in the axil of my leaf began to grow, and I was shaken out of the cutting-pot and placed in a pot of the same size by myself, in a soil something similar, but with decayed manure instead of leaf-mould, and about one-fourth the quantity of sand. I was here separated from my companions, one of whom had died a cutting, not having been sufficiently ripe when taken; one had not yet rooted, having been too ripe; and the fourth was placed in a separate pot like myself. I was now carried back to a frame with bottom-heat, syringed with water morning and evening, and shaded from the sun as before. For the first two or three days but very little air was admitted, but after that time more and more was given every day, the shade was made lighter by degrees, till at last the frame was entirely removed, and I was exposed to the sun and air night and day. It was now July, and the growing season was before me; my first anxiety was to show my gratitude to my master, and being of the kind called "autumnal," by the third week of September, I produced three, not over-large, but finely-shaped and highly-colored flowers.

As the nursery in which I grew was much frequented by lovers of flowers, I heard many high encomiums passed on me; and one evening I was purchased by a quaker, a piece of white paper was tied round my pot, and I was placed inside his carriage; and I, who before had only lived, now lived and moved I knew not whither. It was gratifying to me to see how my new master gazed upon me, handled me, and inhaled my attar breath, regarding me, as I thought, with more than usual interest, because he considered my destiny altogether changed in his hands. For my part, I resolved to do my best to please him, as I had done my former master. Soon the carriage stopped; I was handed out, passed through the the hall and drawing-room, admired by the servants and ladies, and placed by my master in the conservatory. I had not been long here before I saw a red-faced happy-looking man, without a coat, and with a blue apron, coming toward me with a watering-pot; this, as I afterwards learned, was John the gardener. My master met him close by me, and a conversation immediately ensued, ending by John expressing himself highly pleased, but wishing I had been a *wee bit bigger*. When I had shed my flowers, I was taken out of doors, and a frosty night having denuded my branches of their leaves, I was removed to a cold pit for winter quarters.—*Turner's Florist.*

Corn Cribs may be rendered *rat-proof*, by placing a large milk pan, bottom up, on the top of each post on which the crib stands, and having a moveable ladder by which to enter the door. The rats climb up the posts, but can get no further. Mice will also be excluded, unless carried in with the corn.

Varnish for Iron Work.—Dissolve in two pounds of tar oil, something more than half a pound of asphaltum, and a like quantity of pounded resin; the mixing is performed hot in an iron kettle, taking care it does not catch fire; when cold, the varnish is poured into a vessel and kept for use. It should be applied to hinges, gate-fastenings, and all iron exposed to the weather.

Sugar.—It is said there is a capital of $80,000,000 invested in the culture of cane in the States of Florida, Louisiana and Texas. These States produce annually about 300,000,000 pounds of sugar, besides which foreign importations are made to the extent of about 350,000,000 pounds. Even a short crop of sugar at the South, which reduces the usual production only 100 or 150,000,000 pounds, invariably advances the rate of sugar from one to one and a half cents per pound; which, on the entire consumption of 650,000,000 pounds, is equal, at one per cent, to $6,500,000, and at one and a half cents to about $10,000,000.

Report on Vegetables.

The following is the report of the Committee on Vegetables, at the Agricultural Exhibition in this city:

Messrs. Warren & Son: The undersigned, a Committee appointed to examine the Vegetables in your Hall for exhibition and premium, having attended to that duty, beg leave to submit the following report:

The vast number of specimens, their immense size and weight, and the volume of data offered at this Exhibition, would preclude the possibility of this Committee making that full and detailed report which they would desire; to do all this would require more space and time than could be conveniently published.

Your Committee therefore offer the following condensed report, and trust it will be considered, under the circumstances, satisfactory. The specimens are named in the order in which they were received:

From T. P. Robb's Ranch, Sacramento river—Three mammoth squashes, weighing 121, 95, and 87 pounds, largest 6 feet 3 inches in circumference—2d size, 5 feet 9 inches; three strings superior onions, of fifty each, averaging 2 pounds each; three sacks do. of 100 lbs. averaging two pounds each; two baskets very extra, 100 lbs. averaging 3 pounds each; one basket crookneck squashes, five varieties; one do. summer squashes, four varieties; one do. cucumbers, fancy; three heads celery, fine; one blood turnip beet, forming many heads; one cluster squash, numbering fifteen united on one stem, compact together.

From J. M. Horner, San Jose—Four fine squashes, 87, 70, 61, 35 pounds; one drumhead cabbage, 25 pounds; five cabbages, of five varieties; two specimens potatoes, 31-2 pounds each; one sack 19 onions, over 2 pounds each; one sack potatoes, over 2 pounds each; one extra cabbage, 35 pounds; one potato, 5 1-2 pounds.

From W. Pomeroy, Alviso—Four mammoth squashes, weighing 104, 85, 77, and 75 pounds, the largest one measuring 5 feet, 3 inches in circumference; one acorn squash, very handsome, weighing 34 pounds, 4 feet 5 inches in circumference; seven crookneck squashes, superior, one weighing 26 pounds, others 20, 18, 16, 14; four marrow squashes, 27 pounds each; four fine blood beets, weighing 25, 24, 20, and 17; one measuring three feet three inches in length.

From W. Neeley Thompson, Suscol Valley—Two baskets onions, 2 to 3 pounds each; four marrow squashes, 50 to 42 pounds each; two do. do. superb, 61 pounds each, pure in species and very extra, and of extraordinary size and quality; one basket Chili peppers, very handsome; one plant of same, in bearing; one basket tomatoes, fine.

From Henry Roe, Mission San Jose—one sack large egg plants, averaging 5 pounds each; one do., medium size, do. 3 pounds each; one plant in bearing, with seven fine fruit, weighing about 25 pounds; one specimen egg fruit, weighing 7 1-2 pounds.

From E. L. Beard, San Jose—Thirteen fine cabbages, averaging 25 pounds each; one sack fine blood beets; one do. do. carrots; one do. do. parsnips; one do. large potatoes, averaging 2 pounds each; four mammoth squashes, of superior kinds, weighing 73, 57, 56, 56 pounds each. This collection was very fine.

From Levi Hamilton, San Jose—Four large sugar beets, weighing 41, 41, 25, 17 pounds each, and very fine; two extra Valparaiso squashes, 56 and 52 pounds, and of fine form and appearance, nearly three feet long.

From Snide & Donahue, San Lorenzo—One sack extra potatoes, weighing 26 pounds.

From Pierre Beccouarn, Visitation Ranch, near Mission Dolores—Twelve large turnips, from 6 to 12 pounds each; thirty-six large carrots, from 4 to 6 pounds each; twelve artichokes; three clusters parsley; three black radishes; two baskets fine peas; one Brussell's cabbage; three rutabagas, weighing 20 pounds; three large and singular formed carrots.

From Doctor Sam'l Murdock, San Jose, Mission land—Seven sacks potatoes, 12 bushels, the product of three potatoes. We are satisfied that this statement is true; they were fine and large and the best in the market; and we believe this to be the largest crop ever raised from that amount of seed.

Ray & Jackson, San Francisco—One large and splendid beet, 36 1-2 pounds.

From Calvin Rogers, Contra Costa—One potato, 4 pounds.

From Rev. Lorenzo Waugh—one fine snowball turnip.

From Lawrence Leihn—collections—Five varieties squashes and pumpkins; four roots celery; three varities rhubarb; two do asparagus; collection cucumbers; one box mushrooms spawn. The above were exhibited more from curiosity than size or quality.

From A. Lloyd, San José Mission—Specimens beets, very fine; four sweet potatoes, weighing 20 pounds; 4 do. do., large, 26 pounds. The sweet potatoes of Mr. Lloyd were very interesting and were much praised, as proving the success that will attend their cultivation.

From E. Linoberg, Sonora—Four specimens Chili pepper.

From Chipman & Auginbaugh, Alameda county—One blood turnip beet, 13 pounds; four onions weighing 8 pounds; specimens sweet and Irish potatoes; all good specimens.

From John Snydam, American River, Sacramento—Three sugar beet, 19, 16, 14 pounds; one blood beet; two fine Russian turnips. The beets were planted June 10, harvested Oct. 3d.

From A. T. McClure, San Francisco—One potato, 4 pounds.

From G. T. Pierce, San Francisco—One potato, raised Pajaro Valley, weighing 5 1-2 pouns.

From J. Bryant Hill, Pajaro Valley—Three onions, weighing 9 pounds, one measuring two feet in circumference; four potatoes, weighing 10 pounds; one sack white onions, superior in size and quality, many weighing 3 pounds and upwards, some few 4 pounds each.

From E. T. Crane & Bro.—Ten fine extra potatoes, weighing 30 pounds.

From Asa Boyne, Martinez, Contra Costa; one sweet potato, weighing 6 pounds.

From Augustus Bonnet, San Francisco—Several samples, yellow and white sugar beet; rutabaga; white carrot, fine; white parsnip; red pepper; white solid celery, clean and well grown; salsify or vegetable oyster; large white leek, extra; large butter beans; dwarf do. shellbeans; one sugar beet, 52 pounds; two do. do. 37 and 27 pounds. This entire collection was very fine, displaying great care in cultivation.

From Southers and Covey, Tuolumne River—Specimens Mexican Yam, weighing 7 pounds. S. & C. raise this year seven tons.

From Merrill & Warren—Two samples potatoes from the ranch of Mr. Blaisdell, in Pajaro Valley, very large, 4 1-2 pounds each. Mr. B. cultivated 100 acres.

From James Gillis—Sweet potatoes weighing 7 1-2 pounds. Mr. Gillis cultivates two acres, and the crop this year will be six tons per acre.

From J. C. Debris, Fries Valley, Mission Dolores—One specimen beet; specimens peas, of the Queen Dwarf.

Col. J. T. Hall, Sacramento—One blood beet, of surpassing size, weighing when lifted from the ground 65 pounds, and when cleared of leaves and on exhibition 52 pounds, after it had been out of ground some time.

From Warren's Gardens, Sacramento—Four tomatoes, four varieties; one acorn squash, curious; two gourds, (Hercules club); one plant Hawaiian tobacco; specimens cucumbers, Walker's Rambler.

From Smith, Barber & Co. Sacramento—Five citron melons, fine.

From W. H. and Moses Nichols, Sulphur Spring Valley, near Benicia—Curious specimen of hybrid cabbage, in seed, a union of the cauliflower and cabbage, being an evidence of the difficulty of raising fine cabbages from any seed that has been grown contiguous to any other variety, same species.

From I. C. Woods—Fine samples potatoes, 2d crop, raised in Suisun Valley, July 19.

From Dr. Harris—Specimen of sea kelp, found on the shore. This specimen was of much interest; it was of remarkable beauty, being a large and smooth ball at one end, and tapering off like a rubber lash to a point, measuring 23 feet long, perfectly smooth and high polished.

From James Denman, Petaluma—Three white globe turnips, superior, weighing 23, 21, and 20 pounds.

From N. Knapp, San Jose—One sugar beet, 25 pounds; two turnip beets, 9 and 6 pounds.

Hamilton & Co. from Ritchie's Ranch, two miles above Crescent City, on the coast—One white flat turnip, weighing 33 pounds, a fine and beautiful specimen.

From Weaver & Blaisdell, San Francisco—One specimen potato, 5 1-2 pounds.

Mr. O'Connell, San Lorenzo, Alameda county—The produce of one hill of potatoes, 16 1-2 pounds, raised from one eye; two clusters potatoes, weighing 12 pounds, and twelve potatoes measuring one bushel. From four sacks seed planted, there was raised five hundred and twenty-nine sacks, on one and three quarters acres of land.

The committee have examined with much pleasure the extensive collection of the vegetables exhibited, and believe that there never has been exhibited within the United States, a collection that would equal them for size, weight, beauty or excellence.

It would be difficult to make persons in the old States realize what was actually exhibited in the Hall. They must have been seen to have been believed. The committees would have made earlier repots, but for the great difficulty in obtaining statistics of the growers, in order to ascertain who were entitled to the premiums. Many exhibitors, after repeated enquiries, and with all the facts before them, of the great importance of rendering in a statement of the quantity grown, &c., failing to do so after great delay, the committee proceeded to make the awards to the best of their ability, feeling confident they have acted with strict justice to those who have at all made known by letter or otherwise, any statement of their crops to enable the committees to act thereon.

The committee have made the following

AWARDS:

To E. L. Beard, of San Jose, for the largest crop of Potatoes—630 acres—and averaging over 300 bushels per acre. A silver cup, valued at $25.

To J. P. Robb, for the best collections of Onions, exhibited both in quantity and quality, having grown 1,000 sacks. A first class medal, valued at $10; no person competing for the prize of 100 acres.

The best collection of Squashes and Pumpkins, to J. P. Robb, of Sacramento, for twelve varieties. Silver medal, valued at $10.

To E. L. Beard, of San Jose, for the best display of Cabbages. Silver medal, valued at $10.

To Geo. A. Lloyd, of San Jose, for the finest specimens of Sweet Potatoes. Silver medal, valued at $10.

To Augustus Bonnet, for the largest and finest collections of vegetables, consisting of twelve varieties, all very fine; the premier prize. A silver cup, valued at $25.

To Col. J. F. Hall, of Sacramento, for the largest Beet, weighing 65 lbs. Medal, valued at $5.

[illegible] Bryant Hill, Pajaro Valley, for finest specimens Onions, weighing 5 lbs., one measuring 2 feet in circumference. Medal, $5.

To James Denman, Petaluma, for finest Turnips, weighing 26, 23 and 21 lbs. Medal, $5.

To Wm. Neely Thompson, Suscol Valley, for superb specimens Tomatoes. Medal, $5.

To J. M. Horner, San Jose, for largest and finest specimens Tomatoes, weighing 5 1-4 and 5 1-2 lbs. Medal, $5.

To J. M. Horner, San Jose, largest and best Cabbage, weighing 35 lbs. Medal, valued at $5.

The committee having full power to make awards to all exhibitors who were deserving special notice, award the following

SPECIAL PRIZES.

To W. Pomeroy, of Alviso, for superior mammoth Cocoanut and crookneck Squashes. A first class silver medal, $10.

To Henry Roe, San Jose, for very superb specimens Egg Plant, weighing from 5 to 7 1-2 lbs. each. A first class silver medal, $10.

To Wm. Neely Thompson, Suscol Valley, for his collection of Boston marrow Squashes; they were the largest, purest and handsomest probably ever exhibited at any show in the United States, weighing 61 lbs. each—bright golden yellow. A first class silver medal, $10.

To Dr. Sam. Murdoch, for his interesting collection of Potatoes; 7 bags, from 3 seed potatoes. A silver medal, $10.

To W. O. Cornell, San Lorenzo, for his collection Potatoes. Medal, $5.

To Pierre Beccouarn, for a fine collection of Carrots, Parsnips, Turnips and other vegetables. $10.

To Lawrence Leihn, San Francisco, for several specimens of Vegetables. Medal, $5.

To Wm. Neely Thompson, Suscol Valley, for two bushels extra red and yellow Onions, very finely grown. First class medal, $10.

The committee notice that several fine specimens were also shown by the friends of agriculture for exhibition, only collected in various places, and not of the growths of exhibitors, many of them very fine, and adding interest to the exhibition. Such evidences of interest we trust will result in their hereafter becoming identified more closely, and exhibiting more largely, as the product of their own skill.

Your committee were much gratified to notice the increasing attention paid to the cultivation of the vegetable kingdom, and trust that all will find ample reward in their labors. No country in the world has ever presented such splendid specimens of agriculture, and we feel assured that coming years, under the auspices of an enlarged interest among all the cultivators, and a union of efforts among others, all under the auspices of the society now commencing, and with the aid of the press, California will present to the world the most interesting and delightful, as well as the most astonishing results, such results as the mind could hardly conceive at the present moment. That these results will be manifest, your committee have no doubt, and the wisest and most attentive care and skill will always reward the best. Such exertions your committee recommend to the cultivators.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

David Chambers, }
F. W. Macondray, } Committee.
L. E. Morgan. }

National Agriculture.

The total value of the annual products of the soil of the United States is now about one thousand millions of dollars; and no one who knows what Science *has done* for agriculture will doubt that the same amount of labor which is now employed in producing this aggregate might be so applied as to secure a total product thirty per cent. greater, or one thousand three hundred millions. But scientific, skilful, thorough Agriculture always employs more than the shiftless, slouching sort too generally prevalent; and it is certainly within bounds to estimate that our Agriculture might be so improved as, by the help of additional labor now unemployed and unproductive, to give an additional product of fifty per cent. or five hundred millions per annum—an achievement which would double the wealth of the country every eight or ten years. Whosoever will carefully review the Agriculture of a single State, or even an average county, in any part of the Union, and estimate how much its product might be enhanced by irrigation, manuring, deep plowing, &c., will perceive that our calculation is far within the truth.

But suppose that only half of it, or an addition of two hundred and fifty millions per annum to our annual Agricultural product is attainable, what an immense addition to our national wealth would thereby be insured? Four-fifths of this would probably be permanently added to the wealth of the country—that is, the farmer whose annual product should be swelled from $1,000 to $1 250, or from $2,000 to $2,500, would not eat or drink up the surplus, but would invest the greater part of it in new buildings, fences, barns, implements, furniture, &c. &c., giving profitable employment to mechanics and laborers and largely increasing the business of merchants and the incomes of professional men. Such an an addition to the annual product of our Agriculture would increase the consumption of Manufactures, domestic and imported, in far greater ratio, since from the annual product of every farm the food of those making a living on it must be first taken for home use, affording no business or profit to any one else, leaving only the surplus to form the staple of trade; and an addition of twenty-five per cent. to the annual product of each farm would probably double the annual exchanges and general trade of the country.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

PROSPECTUS

OF

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

We commence the issue of this Journal of Agriculture and kindred Sciences, with the beginning of the New Year.

The Editorial Department is under the charge of Dr. J. F. Morse, of Sacramento, (formerly editor of the Union,)—assisted by Col. Warren, of the firm of Warren & Son, who will aid in the Agricultural and Market Reports, and Foreign and domestic data.

It will be the aim of the publishers to furnish to their readers, 1st. The most useful data for the practical Agriculturist, and to present to them all the most important practical results, obtained from authentic sources, in our own State.

2. To present the latest and most important facts from our sister States and Europe, touching Agriculture, in all its branches.

3. To furnish familiar illustrations of valuable Agricultural Implements, together with remarks explanatory of their character and success.

4. To furnish complete Grain Tables and Market Reports, and other data connected therewith.

5. General and Critical Notices of the various Agricultural and Horticultural Societies of our country and of Europe, sufficient to guide our own Cultivators, and keep them advised of the progress of the Science.

6. A portion of the Journal will devoted to Select Literature—the aim of which will be to exhibit the purifying influences which flow from the pursuits of Agriculture, Horticulture and rural life. That kind of Literature which tends to a morbid excitability of the mind—which superinduces a species of sickly sentimentality, and degrades instead of elevates the character of man—as well as politics and sectarianism, will be rigidly excluded from its pages: our aim being to cultivate a love for and an interest in those useful Sciences which must ever add to the happiness of mankind.

Cultivators of the Soil, and all who feel an interest in these all-important and fundamental sources of our prosperity and happiness, are cordially invited to communicate with us freely. Their valuable aid is what we earnestly desire.

All communications for the Editorial columns should be forwarded to Dr. J. F. Morse, Sacramento, or may be left at the office, on Bush street, two doors below Montgomery, San Francisco.

Communications on Business, Reports on Agriculture, and Advertisements, should be addressed to J. F. Morse & Co., San Francisco.

Terms of the Paper—$8 per annum, in advance.

J. F. MORSE & CO.,
(Publishers California Farmer,)
Bush street, below Montgomery,
San Francisco, Cal.

Advertisements in this Journal (of which a limited number will be inserted) will reach a circulation hitherto unattained, extending to the remotest Agricultural Districts particularly—thus making it of the highest interest for all matters *pertaining to Agriculture.*

Corn Harvester.

The New York Herald, in enumerating various articles on exhibition in the Crystal Palace, has the following:

Reams' patent corn harvester is another implement of agricultural life which will be interesting to farmers. The machine is very simple in its construction, and purports to cut, with the labor of one horse and a boy, from sixteen to twenty acres of corn per day, and lay it in bundles of from two to ten hills, as desired. An ingenious part of this machine, is an appliance called a dropper, by which the boy riding on the back of the horse can drop the bundles of corn at suitable distances in the furrow, all ready for shooking. The cost of this machine is reasonable, ranging from fifteen or twenty dollars. The speed of this machine is very desirable, as farmers consider it the best time to cut corn when the dew is on the stalks, or immediately after a rain. In dry times, the corn is brittle and difficult to cut. If this is able to accomplish that for which it is recommended, it must be a great advantage to every farmer to possess it.

Agricultural Fairs.

State Fairs seem to be growing into The Great Annual Festival, in many of the States, eclipsing all other gatherings by their comprehensive character, bringing into contact and communion, men of all occupations and tastes, from the most remote portion of the State, and by the great aggregation of stock, vegetables, fruits and implements for exhibition, illustrating the perfection to which, by skill, care and observance of physiological and mechanical laws, animals, vegetables and fruits, and the rude implements of the farmer can be brought. They cleave scales from the eyes of ignorance. They sweep away the films of prejudice, like cobwebs. They infuse into the mind of the young farmer an ambition to excel in his profession. They teach the money-loving votary of the profession, what fearful wastes, what exhaustion of his soil, what deterioration of his crops and stock, have been the consequences of persisting in a dogged, and selfish, and unnatural course, because his fathers did before him. They impress in ten thousand ways, the superiority of intelligent over mere brute labor, and tell with ten thousand illustrations, that a sharp intellect is as necessary at one end of the plow, as a sharp coulter at the other; in a word, the supremacy of mind over matter.—*Toledo Blade.*

The Pioneer Ball.—This splendid anniversary celebration came off on Wednesday evening, 11th inst, at the Musical Hall, on Bush street. We are a dancer, and of course attended; and although the recollection of Balls, which we danced at in other days, is vivid, and the remembrance of fair faces which then shone upon us, no less so, still we are forced to admit in spite of early predilections, that the Pioneers have eclipsed the Fary-land frolics of our youth. That evening was no ordinary occasion. Music, with its "voluptuous swell;" "cheeks that blushed at their own loveliness;" "haughty forms and flashing eyes,"

> "And thin robes
> Floating like light clouds twixt our gaze and Heaven."

these were all there, and were to be expected. But more than all these we beheld the Pioneer Band of California; the men who preceded us, in piercing the wilderness, tamed the inclemencies of the elements and prepared this beautiful land for the home of civilization.

Many a rugged cheek met our gaze, parched by exposures, and wrinkled by premature age, but upon them all sat the smile of peace and happiness. It was plain to see that the Pioneers deemed the present a full compensation for the past, and a glorious promise of the future. Many of them promenaded the brilliant Hall the whole evening, with fairy-little arms hanging upon their own, refusing to dance, and pouring into willing ears the story of the early times in California. But there was a banner displayed upon the walls which told the same story, and in tones no less emphatic and eloquent. Within a gilded frame hung the banner of the celebrated Fremont Battalian. Of course it was the cynosure of every eye. The veteran gazed upon its folds and recalled the dread hour when it floated stiffened by frosts, in the bleak north winds of the Sierra Nevada; the maiden saw it, and shuddered at the fate of those whose last gaze had been fixed upon its triumphant stars, and the young aspirant felt his hot blood mount in exultation and pride, as he dreamily read the story of its victories, told by its gilded lips and in its stars of glory.

The Hall was literally crowded—the number present was variously estimated at from ten to twelve hundred persons. The supper, too, was magnificently prepared, and whole affair went off with perfect propriety and unrivalled *eclat.—Eve. News.*

Industrial Institute.

We were pleased to receive by last mail the doings of the Legislature of Illinois, and it reflects the highest honor upon that assemblage, to notice that the resolutions were passed by both branches unanimously. We give the resolutions below.

Important Resolution.—In the Illinois House of Representatives, Mr. Denio offered the following joint resolution, which was unanimous adopted:.

Whereas, The spirit and progress of this age and country demand the culture of the highest order of intellectual attainment, in theoretic and industrial science; and, whereas, it is impossible that our commerce and prosperity will continue to increase, without calling into requisition all the elements of internal thrift arising from the labors of the farmer, the mechanic, and the manufacturer, by every fostering effort within the reach of government; and whereas, a system of Industrial Universities, liberally endowed in each State of the Union, co-operative with each other and with the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, would develop a more liberal and practical education among the people, tend the more to intellectualize the rising generation, and eminently conduce to the virtue, intelligence and true glory of our common country; therefore, be it

Resolved, by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring therein, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives be requested, to use their best exertions to procure the passage of a law of Congress donating to each State of the Union an amount of public lands not less in value than five hundred thousand dollars, for the liberal endowment of a system of Industrial Universities, one in each State in the Union, to co-operate with each other and with the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, for the more liberal and practical education of our industrial classes and their teachers; a liberal and varied education, adapted to the manifold wants of a practical and enterprising people, and a provision for such educational facilities, being in manifest concurrence with the intimations of the popular will, it urgently demands the united effort of our national strength.

Resolved, That the Governor is hereby authorized to forward a copy of the foregoing resolutions to our Senators and Representatives in Congress, and to the Executive and Legislature of each of our sister States, inviting them to co-operate with us in this meritorious enterprise.

Large Cargoes.—Among other articles engaged by the ship Great Republic, loading at New York for Liverpool, are the following, viz: About 9,000 barrels flour, 60,000 to 70,000 bushels of corn and wheat, 1,000 bales of cotton, 8,000 barrels of resin, 1,000 tierces of beef, &c. &c. She was to sail when she had taken as much freight as she could cross the bar at Sandy Hook with.

The new ship Break O' Day, lately launched at Calais, Maine, loaded opposite at St. Stephen, for Liverpool, with the following cargo, viz; 1,604,000 feet of deals and boards, 133,000 laths, 16,000 pickets, and 16 cords of lath wood. She is a well built ship, of beautiful model, and reflects much honor on her builders.

The news relative to Land Titles is of much interest, and will be hailed with joy by the cultivators of the soil, as all that tends to a speedy adjustment affect them deeply. We give below the correspondence, which will explain the action taken by our Senators and Representatives at Washington.

Washington City, Dec. 1.

Sir: It is of the greatest importance to the people of California to have an early decision of the Supreme Court of the United States upon Spanish and Mexican grants for lands in that State. We are informed by the last mail that important decisions on this question have been made by the U. S. District Court for the Northern District, and we respectfully but earnestly invite your attention to the necessity of a speedy review of these decisions by the Supreme Court; and ask whether action can be had during the approaching session of the Court.

The importance of the subject to our constituents must be our apology for the enquiry, and the request of an answer at your earliest convenience.

With great respect, your obedient servants,

Wm. M. Gwin,
M. S. Latham.

Hon. C. Cushing, Attorney General.

Washington, Dec. 2.

Gentlemen: I have the honor to acknowledge the reception of your letter representing to me the magnitude of the interest involved in the cases before the Commissioners for adjudicating private land claims in California, and the importance of proceeding with all possible despatch in the appeals to the Supreme Court; and I can assure you that I shall spare no exertion to accomplish this object—in which view I propose at an early day to bring the subject to the attention of the Court.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant

C. Cushing.

Messrs. W. M. Gwin, M. S. Latham.

United States Land Commissioners.

This Court have rendered the following decisions this week to the 17th. The great "Peralta Case" which involves so large an amount, and interests large numbers of persons, has not yet been decided, thus causing great disappointment:

No. 448. Francisco Sales, one lot, Mission San Gabriel, confirmed.

No. 489. Arno Maube, one lot, Mission San Gabriel, rejected.

No. 363. J. J. Sparks, "Hoana," confirmed.

No. 140. Joaquin Estrade, "Santa Rosa," confirmed.

No. 324. Jose Antonio de la Guerre, "Los Alamos," confirmed.

No. 283. Pedro San Saevers. "La Rincon del Rincon," confirmed.

No. 98. Ellen White, "Cholumne," rejected.

No. 562. James Watson, "San Benito," confirmed.

No. 134. M. G. Vallejo, lot in Sonoma, confirmed.

No. 113. Rafael Garcia, "Mendocino," rejected.

No. 319. John Bidwell, "Ulpinas," confirmed.

No. 383. Maria de Jesus Garcia, "Los Noyales," confirmed.

No. 107. Robert H. Thomas, "Los Sancos," confirmed.

No. 106. Albert G. Toames, "Rio de los Molinos," confirmed.

No. 116. Jose Antonio Aggnero, rejected.

No. 343. Henry Dalton, "Santa Anita," confirmed.

No. 162. Francisco Branch, "Arroya Grande," confirmed.

Great Crops.

The Annual Meeting of the Rockingham, N. H., Fair, was holden at Exeter, on the 9th inst. We find in the News Letter the report of the committee on crops, awarding the following premiums:

The committee on crops awarded the following premiums:

To Joseph Winslow, of Epping, for 111 bushels and 14 quarts, of Indian corn on one acre of ground, $5.

To Joseph Cilley, of Nottingham, for 121 bushels and 14 quarts of Indian corn on one acre and 23 rods of ground, $3.

To Stephen Dow, of Brentwood, for 175 1-2 bushels of Rye on 4 acres, 41 rods of ground, $4.

To Daniel C. Long, of Kingston, for 30 1-2 bushels of wheat on one acre and 24 rods of grounds, $4.

To A. C. Taylor, of Hampton, for 50 1-2 bushels of Barley on one acre and 10 rods of ground, $4.

To James H. Dow, of Rye, for 68 bushels Oats on one and a half acres of ground, $4.

To Rufus C. Sanborn, of Hamptonfalls, for 151 1-2 bushels of carrots on one quarter of an acre of ground, $4.

The Committee on Bog Meadows awarded to G. C. Brown, of Stratham, a premium of $5.

The above are certainly large corn crops. What would California Farmers say to 30 bushels wheat to the acre? and what would New Hampshire farmers say to our crops of 150 bushels barley to the acre?

We are under weighty obligations to the gentlemanly messengers of Messrs. Adams & Co., for the prompt delivery of packages, letters, etc.

A three year old heifer was killed at Santa Clara last week, which weighed 964 lbs.

A lady in Vermont, who signs herself E. E., has sent us the following contribution to our Fireside corner:

"Look on the Bright Side."—There is in earth enough of beauty to warm, to cheer and enliven the heart, were it but looked upon with an eye to see, a mind to feel it.

Look on the bright side, keep looking on the bright side. Surround yourself with forms and hues of beauty—"a thing of beauty is a joy for ever." Thus, if you would be joyous, and who would not, cultivate a taste for the beautiful; and what so beautiful—ever renewing their youth and beauty—as the things with which God has surrounded us?

Then let that majestic elm still wave its branches in lofty freedom. Suppose it would make *so* many feet of boards, let it stand, as you would be happy in a shady, beautiful home. Leave that little patch for wife and children to scatter flower seeds in the spring time. Suppose you could raise *so* many potatoes upon it; leave it if you would meet joyous, smiling faces.

Indeed, surround, in country and city, your homes with the beautiful, that your eye, resting upon it, may be insensibly but surely attracted to that perfect beauty of soul which, if you make it yours, shall one day bear you where none will need say, "look on the bright side," since every shade will be bright; bright with purity; bright with love, for "God is love."—*Country Gentleman.*

Every six years, by law, there is a re-valuation of the real estate of Ohio for taxation. The last valuation was in 1847, when the entire taxable property of the State amounted to about $475,000,000. The returns for the new valuation are nearly complete, and the Auditor estimates that they will vary but little from $800,000,000.

The California Farmer will always be found at Sullivan's Newspaper Stand, Kearny street, at the Bookstore of Mr. Murray, Montgomery street, and at other prominent places in every city.

Messrs. Adams & Co., are authorized to receive money for us, and receipt for the same, at any of their offices throughout the State.

The Golden Gate.—Considerable anxiety exits relative to the non-arrival of the Golden Gate. She was due here on Saturday. The Uncle Sam reported she was seen on the 11th inst., in latitude 25 30. She must have either sustained some injury in her machinery or run short of coal. It was reported the Columbia was to go in quest of her and render aid if needed

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The Sandwich Islands—twelve in number—embrace a superficial area of about six thousand and one hundred square miles. Four of the islands are rocky and uninhabitable.

State Agricultural College.

We rejoice to learn that the W. S. Letcher Esq., of Santa Clara, of the Committee on Agriculture, has given notice that he should bring in a bill for the establishment of an Agricultural College for the State. We trust that every well-wisher of the State will bid this noble enterprise God speed.

It is announced by that committee that another bill to establish a State Society will be introduced. We are happy to say a State Society is already organized, and that gentlemen deeply interested in agriculture are connected with it, and will give their influence to it We trust the State will lend their aid and influence to carry it forward prosperously.

The late rains, which were very heavy in the upper counties, have given great encouragement to the Farmers, and the result will be a renewed attention to ploughing and planting, and much more ground will be improved by reason of the rains. More wheat will in consequence be planted.

The rise of the American River, near Patterson's Ferry, was 12 feet; it fell however, rapidly. At Marysville it rose to the Plaza. High up the river, by the appearance of the water and the masses of logs floating down, the rains must have swelled the rivers to an unexpected height suddenly. It will renew trade and put a cheerful aspect upon all business.

Shipments of Treasure,....Jan. 16, 1854.

PER STEAMER JOHN L. STEPHENS.

Adams & Co	$255,902	Spatz & Newhouse	$10,750
Page, Bacon & Co	204,000	W. Meyer, & Co	8,750
Burgoyne & Co	170,000	Bolton & Barron	4,500
B. Davidson	140,800	Wyckoff & Co	3,918
Wells, Fargo & Co	60,800	Groulier, Jne. & Co	2,742
Tallant & Wilde	60,000	Ziel, Bertheau & Co	1,050
Case, Heiser & Co	33,987		
Cunningham & Brumagim	12,800	Total	$960,029

PER SIERRA NEVADA.

Page, Bacon & Co	$385,000	Adams & Co	122,000
Drexel, Sather & Ch'ch	75,500	Lazard, Freres & Co	19,533
C. K. Garrison	77,300	D. O. Mil's & Co	8,700
Wells, Fargo & Co	48,820	Wyckoff & Co	8,550
J. Seligman & Co	15,000	J. H. Spring	7,000
		Total	$760,403

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, Jan. 18, 1854.

The principal feature to be observed in our markets the present week is a more cheerful spirit induced by the hope that the recent refreshing rains will bring a more promising state of things. A better feeling has indeed been manifest, although we could hardly say there were any very encouraging prospects.

The Agricultural interest has been cheered, and were it not for the continual arrivals of clippers with large freights, there would be a better feeling. While goods continue to arrive in such quanties, the entire trade must feel the bad effects of them. It will be noticed that the shipments of specie denote a large falling off, yet there can be no doubt even this contracted amount is much more than ought to go. We hope to see it continually decrease, until it shall be merely nominal, and made to by our becoming our own producers and manufacturers.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 —	@— —
do do short handled	12 50	@— —
do Fields', long handled	14 —	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
do do short handled	8 00	@12 00
do King's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	16 00	@18 00
do iron	10 00	@12 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 00	@21 00
do do iron	10 00	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	14 00	@— —
do other brands	10 00	@— —
Helves, heavy Hickory pick, turned	4 00	@ 5 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800; other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $350 to $400.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 15	@ 18
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	12 50	@13 00
Chile	— —	@10 50
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	12 00	@12 50
Benicia Mills, do	12 00	@12 50

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holders anxious to realize.

Meal, in bbls	6 00	@— —
do ½ bbls	— —	@ 3 25
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 2

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 2	@— —
do California	— 2¾	@— 3½
Barley, Chili	— —	@— 2
do Cal. feeding	— 2¼	@— 2½
Buckwheat, for seed	— 10	@— —
Oats, California	— 4	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— —
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— —	@— 3¼
Wheat, Chili	— 5½	@— 5½
do California, for seed	— 5	@— —
do do for milling	— 3¼	@— 3¾
Australia, seed	— 4½	@— 5¼

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M	45 00	@— —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	50 00	@55 00
Plank Eastern W. P clear	100 00	@120 00
Plank, Eastern oak	115 00	@130 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	100 00	@110 00
do do 2d quality	75 00	@ 80 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	75 00	@ 80 00
do Oregon pine, rough	— —	@ 60 00
do redwood	60 00	@ 61 00
Floor Joist	50 00	@ 55 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	10 00	@ 11 00
Clapboards, No. 1	80 00	@ 85 00
Laths, Eastern	— —	@ 10 00
do California	— —	@ 9 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

—Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a moderate demand, and downward tendency.

PROVISIONS—

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	16 00	@— —
do ½ bbl extra family	13 50	@— —
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	13	@ 14½
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese, (scarce)	30	@ 32½
Eggs, fresh Cal	87½	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	28	@ 30
do good ordinary	20	@ 25
do California	1 00	@— —
Hams, ordinary	13	@— —
do extra	14	@ 15
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 14
do tins 10-lb	16	@ 17½
do 15—20 do	15	@ 16½
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	23 00	@ ——
do do ½ bbl	18 00	@ ——
do mess, ℔ bbl	17 00	@ ——
do do ½ do	11 00	@ ——

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	6	@ 6½
China, No. 1, in mats	6	@ 7
do No. 2, do		@ 5
Manila	3	@ 5

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	2½	@ 3½
do do Red	5	@— —
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— —	@ 4
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1¼
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—½	@ 1½

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

In presenting the Retail Market of Vegetables, we do this to show the weekly value and list of family comforts and luxuries (for good vegetables are indeed luxuries) that are offered to us in our markets. Very few markets in the United States can present such luxuries every week, and have them fresh from the garden every day.

It will be seen that cauliflowers, celery, horseradish, tomatoes, and green peas command good prices, and we may say all garden products pay well—for the quantity raised upon a small portion of land is almost beyond belief.

Cabbages, ℔ head	$ 37	Potatoes	2
do Savoy, ℔ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	4
Beets, ℔ lb	4	Garlic	37
Turnips	5	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	3	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	5	Green Peas	none.
Celery, ℔ doz	4 00	Lettuce, ℔ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℔ head	50	Parsley	75
Radishes, ℔ doz	75	Parsnips	75
ld Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	12		

California Statistics.

The Rev. Mr. Phillips, in a sermon delivered lately in Stockton, gives the following interesting statistics in relation to the population, &c., of California. They are copied from the Journal:

The population of California four years ago, was 35,000, of which number 17,000, or one-half, were females. At the present time, there are 300,000, making an annual increase of 75,000. The sexes, which were about equally divided four years ago, now stand in great disproportion, as out of a population of 300,000, there are only 40,000 females, an increase of 23,000, averaging 5,750 every year, or 479 per month. Of this whole population, 26,000 are children, under fourteen years of age. Deduct from the number of females one-half the number of children, and we 27,500 white females in the State. The figures sum up as follows: Females, 27,500; Children, 25,000; Males, 247,500 — making a total of 300,000. Of this number it is estimated that 100,000 reside on the coast, and 200,000 in the valleys and in the mountains. These estimates are reliable, and are only selected from among the mass of statistics presented on the occasion, as the most worthy of publication.

In connection with the above, we do not deem it amiss to publish some statistics connected with the churches, that may prove of interest. The Methodist Epicopal denomination has 43 churches and 41 ministers, in California, with a membership of 2,500. The same denomination, of the southern branch, have 21 churches, and membership of 536. The O. S. Presbyterian have 4 churches, and 5 ministers; and the N. S, Presbyterians have 7 churches and 11 ministers. The Congregationalist churches have an aggregate of 600 members. The Baptists have 6 churches, 10 ministers and 400 members. The Unitarians have one church and one minister. From the above it would appear that the Methodists in California, as in all new States, outnumber any other denomination by great odds. We are gratified at the religious prospect of our new country.

Steamboat Explosions. — These repeated calamities are but the more positive assurance that there is the most grievous neglect on the part of the owners and managers of these boats. This evil has been increasing for one year within a moderate distance of San Francisco. The loss of life has been terrible, and unless this evil is remedied, we shall have repeated and more severe yet to record. We would call the attention of the Legislature to the subject, and see if all this danger cannot be removed.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 12—P M steamship Columbus, J M Dow, 23 days from Panama, via intermediate ports.
U S sloop-of-war Portsmouth, Capt Dornin, 11 days and 6 hours from Honolulu; all well.
U S Q Master's brig Gen Paterson, 5 days from San Diego. Proceeded to Benicia.
Ship Telasser, Mitchell, 249 days from New York, via Talcahuano 69 days; mdse.
Br ship Pakenham, Flannery, 195 days from Cardiff; coal.
Br bark Anita, Gillan, 19 days from Cape St Lucas; in ballast.
Schr Odd Fellow, Hall, 2 days from Santa Cruz; with 600 sacks potatoes.
Scr Francisco, Miller, 2 days from Pajaro; with produce.
Jan. 13—Steamship Columbia, Dall, 3 days from Astoria.
Ship Godeffroy, Chicano, 59 days from Valparaiso; produce.
Brig Zoe, Paty, 12 days from Honolulu; coffee, etc.
Schr S D Bailey, Garcia, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.
Schr L M Yale, Smith, Pajaro; with 500 sacks potatoes.
Schr Maryland, Smith, 9 days from Shoalwater Bay; with 1700 bushels oysters.
Schr Thomas, Eastman, 8 hours from Bolinas Bay: lumber.
Schr Page, Phillips, 5 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Jan. 14—Clipper ship Lotus, Leckie, 121 days from New York, with mdse.
Clipper ship Jacob Bell, Kilham, 120 days from Philadelphia; with mdse.
Ship Bowditch, Johnson, 245 days from Boston, via Montevideo 88 days; mdse.
Br ship John Spencer, Harrison, 220 days from Hamburg, via Valparaiso 61 days; mdse.
Dutch ship Caroline, De Best, 187 days from Cardiff, via Valparaiso 61 days; with coal.
Ham bark Marbs, Peters, 155 days from Hamburg, via Valparaiso 67 days; mdse.
Bark Comet, Burnham, 132 days from Boston; mdse.
Chil bark La Ventura, Laragoita, 52 days from Valparaiso; with flour.
Schr Iowa, Cragg, 14 hours from Pajaro; with produce.
Schr Rambler, Woodbury, 10 hrs from Tomales Bay; produce.
Jan. 15.—Steamship Cortes, Cropper, 12 days from San Juan.
Steamship Uncle Sam, W A Mills, 14 days from Panama.
Steamship Peytona, Nash, 3 days from Portland.
Clipper ship Skylark, Henry, 116 days from New York; mdse.
Clipper ship Winged Arrow, Bearse, 126 days from Boston; with mdse.
Three-masted schr Indianople, Cathcart, 91 days from Melbourne, via Sydney and Tahiti; mdse.
Jan. 16—Ship Mason, Wilson, 10 days from Puget Sound; 300 M feet lumber.
Br bark President, Warner, 53 days from Upolu (Navigator's Island); 500 hogs.
Bark Ocean Bird, Fairley, 8 days from Astoria; lumber.
Dan bark Concordia, Brodergen, 80 days from Hong Kong; with mdse.
Schr Pilgrim, Fisher, 48 hours from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Harriet, Smith, 60 hours from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Young Eliza, Gates, 10 hours from Point Reys; potatoes.
Schr Empress, Scott, 18 hours from Bodega, potatoes.
Jan. 17—Br bark Eliza & Hester, Hindson, 186 days from London; mdse.
Jan. 18—Steamer Crescent City, Smith, 53 hours from Crescent City.
Schr Sierra Nevada, Woodley, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; with 75 M ft lumber.
Brig Tigris, Hatch, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; 105 M ft lumber.

CLEARANCES.

Jan. 12—Chili brig Veloz, Ohlson, Valparaiso.
Jan. 13—Ship Wisconsin, Scott, Callao.
Steamship Columbus, Dow, Benicia.
Steamer Goliah, Haley, San Diego.
Br ship Laurel, Flint, Callao.
Jan. 14—Steamship Southerner, Hilliard, San Diego.
Steamship Major Tompkins, Hunt, Monterey.
Chil ship Maria Lofio, Eggerst, Valparaiso.
Br bark Panama, Mckenzie, Callao.
Jan. 16—Steamship Sierra Nevada, Blethen, San Juan.
Steamship John L Stephens, Pearson, Panama.
Ship Boston, Pratt, Callao.
Jan. 17—Ship Arab, Thurston, Callao.
Br bark Dutchess, (of San Lorenzo,) Robbins, Sook (Vancouver's Island.
Jan 18—Br bark Aberaman, Young, Callao.

Drowning.—A teamster in attempting to cross the Stanislaus river at Heath & Emory's Ferry, was swept down stream, and and by this calamity one woman, three men and five mules were drowned.

MARRIED.

In this city on the 7th Jan., by G. W. Casserly, Esq., Justice of the Peace of the First Township, Wm. T. Churchill and Miss Ellen Bartley.

In this city, on the 11th Jan. by the same, A. H. Armstrong and Miss Catherine Maloney.

In this city, on the 15th Jan., by the same, A. W. Pfeifer and Miss Minna Hausman.

In North Reading, Mass., Dec. 6, by Rev. T. N. Jones, George H. Kellogg, of the house of Flint, Peabody & Co., of San Francisco, and Miss Kate D., daughter of Major Daniel Flint, of the former place.

In this city, on the 16th inst., by Rev. Wm. Rollinson, Mr. W. L. Bromley and Miss A. Scribner; all of San Francisco.

In Sacramento city, on the 17th inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., by Rev. J. A. Benton, Dr. John F. Morse and Miss Carrie, L. Lowney, both of that city.

DIED.

In this city, Jan. 11th, James Humphrey, of Lansiburg, N. Y.

On the morning of the 15th Jan., Wm. Tunnock, merchant of this city.

In San Francisco, Jan. 14, of consumption, John, son of J. and the late Ann McMahon, aged 9 months and 25 days.

In Honolulu, Dec. 1st, of consumption, Mr. Edmund H. Rodgers, aged 47 years. Mr. R. has been connected with the Mission as a printer for over 20 years.

On board brig Zoe, Samuel Knight, of consumption.

Drowned, on Friday, Jan. 13th, in Sonoma county, at the ranch of his father, Sacramento Nagle, aged 4 years, son of Mr. E. Nagle, formerly of St. Louis, Mo. Deceased was the first child born in Sacramento of the immigration of 1849.

In Forest City, Sierra county, Cal., on the evening of the 28th of Dec., at the residence of Mr. Wm. Henry, after an illness of two weeks, James Campbell, a native of Perthshire, Scotland, aged about 41 years.

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers.

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others.
ADAMS & CO.

BARRETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.
3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir, and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER.

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

H. W. BRADLEY'S

National Daguerrean Gallery,

CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Cal.

Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of

Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received.
500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlo and garden.
Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.
Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall.

BRYANT & CO'S

Agricultural Ware House.

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

Constantly on hand, a seclect assortment of

Agicultural Implements, Mining Tools and Garden Seeds.

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

Mill Machinery of all kinds. 2 4t

SAM'L PERKINS. FRANK E. WEBSTER. W. NEELY THOMPSON.

PERKINS, WEBSTER & CO.,

Commission Merchants for Sale of Produce,

—AND—

DEALERS IN FLOUR AND GRAIN,

No. 63 Clay street, between Front and Davis,
2 4t San Francisco.

PALMER, COOK & CO.,

Bankers,

Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,

And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

LUCAS, TURNER & CO.,

Bankers,

104 MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Buy and sell sight and time Exchange on all the principal cities in the Union—collect and transmit money, and transact all business pertaining to Banking.

Gold Dust, Bullion, and Certificates of Deposit bought at the highest market rates.

JAMES H. LUCAS,	HENRY S. TURNER,
JOHN SIMONDS,	WILLIAM T. SHERMAN,
HENRY L. PATTERSON,	BENJAMIN R. NISBET,
2 1m St. Louis, Mo.	San Francisco, Cal.

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co;	Richmond.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
2 1m

Daniel D. Page,	David Chambers,	Francis W. Page,
Henry D. Bacon.	Henry Haight,	Sacramento City.
St. Louis,	San Francisco.	

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 1-tf

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,

ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.

Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, Agent.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 1-4t

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.

J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:
Concord Stage Harness;
Team Harness;
Cart Harness;
Buggy and wagon do:
Collars;
Hames;
Saddles;
Bridles and Martingles;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 1 4t

100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
1 1m 91 Battery street.

M. D.W COOKE. GEO. L. KENNY. GEO. L. STURTEVANT

WHOLESALE BOOKSTORE

AND STATIONERS' HALL,

COOKE, KENNY & Co.,

CORNER MERCHANT AND MONTGOMERY STRETS,

Importers of English, French and American fancy and staple Stationery—wholesale and retail dealers in Law, Medical, Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books.

Agents and dealers in Magazines, Reviews, and Newspapers. Blank Books made to order on the shortest notice. 2 1t

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 412

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 6, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7.
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

TO THE GREAT SALE OF

JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.
JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

TIME.

PARTICULAL attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.

Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,

CUT AND SET BY

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

Montgomery street, one door from Commercial.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of
Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,

CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 1-1m

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.
WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
1tf No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

NOT THE ONLY ONE!

ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD

Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, with a polish equal to that of a mirror.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.
J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him Twenty-Nive Dollars for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask Fifty Dollars for a chain, and sell it for Thirty-Six Dollars, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay Fifty Dollars in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me sixty-five dollars, and ten dollars more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

A CARD.

Prize Medals Awarded at the Agricultural Fair.

BY the steamers a little time since we received the Medals awarded to the successful competitors at our Exhibition. Many of them are already engraved, and others are now engraving—these are and will be on exhibition at our Hall.

As soon as the large Plate and Cups are received from the engravers, they will be publicly exhibited at the Hall together, and the distribution will take place.

Due notice will be given.

Our Hall is open every day, and we are always happy to see our friends.
WARREN & SON,
2 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

SPECIMENS OF AGRICULTURE.

WE desire to call the attention of the Cultivators of the Soil, to the importance of Exhibiting such specimens as they may grow of every variety of Grain, Grass, Fruit and Vegetable—we mean all fine or extra specimens.

They will observe that "Our Hall" is now opened Free—and we shall make it a point to call public attention to every specimen and give all publicity to them that they merit.

In the Hall farmers will find all the most valuable Agricultural and Scientific Papers and Periodicals, and they are ever ready for their use and open to those who feel an interest in them and especially to the *Press* and to scientific men and Societies. It will be our aim to furnish a place where all could spend a leisure hour profitably, and they can do so *Free*.
1 WARREN & SON.

AT TUCKER'S!

SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!

100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!

SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.

SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.

100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.
70 Opera Glasses, worth $8 to $85 each.

A few of the finest Jewel Caskets ever seen, being direct from Tiffeny's, Reade, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at

125 *Montgomery street, near Sacramento.*
J. W. TUCKER.

N. B.—Will be sold very low, but not sacrificed. 1 4t

THE ANGEL-WATCH;

OR, THE SISTERS.

A daughter watched at midnight
Her dying mother's bed;
For five long nights she had not slept,
And many tears were shed:
A vision like an angel came,
Which none but her might see;
"Sleep, duteous child," the angel said,
"And I will watch for thee!"

Sweet slumber like a blessing fell
Upon the daughter's face;
The angel smiled, but touched her not,
But gently took her place;
And oh, so full of *human* love
Those pitying eyes did shine,
The angel-guest half mortal seemed—
The slumberer half divine.

Like rays of light the sleeper's locks
In warm loose curls were thrown;
Like rays of light the angel's hair
Seemed like the sleeper's own,
A rose-like shadow on the cheek,
Dissolving into pearl;
A something in that angel's face
Seemed *sister* to the girl!

The mortal and immortal each
Reflecting each were seen;
The earthly and the spiritual,
With death's pale face between.
O human love, what strength like thine?
From thee those prayer's arise
Which, entering into Paradise,
Draw angels from the skies.

The dawn looked through the casement cold—
A wintry dawn of gloom,
A sadder showed the curtained bed,—
The still and sickly room:
"My daughter?—art thou there, my child!
Oh, haste thee, love, come nigh,
That I may see once more thy face,
And bless thee, ere I die!"

"If ever I were harsh to thee,
Forgive me now," she cried;
"God knows my heart, I loved thee most
When most I seemed to chide;
Now bend and kiss thy mother's lips,
And for her spirit pray!"
The Angel kissed her; and her soul
Passed blissfully away!

A sudden start!—what dream, what sound,
The slumbering girl alarms?
She wakes! she sees her mother dead
Within the angel's arms!
She wakes—she springs with wild embrace—
But nothing there appears
Except her mother's sweet dead face—
Her own convulsive tears.

GOD MADE THE MIND TO BE FREE.

Free is the Eagle's wing
As it cleaves the sun's warm ray;
Free is the Mountain spring
As it rushes forth to-day;
But freer far the Mind—
Priceless is liberty;
No hand must dare to bind!
God made it to be free.

You may fetter the Eagle's wing,
No more through clouds to soar;
You may seal the mountain spring,
That it leap to light no more;
But the Mind let none dare chain;
Better it cease to be;
Born, not to serve, but reign!
God made it to be free.

Free is the summer's breeze
Floating from airy height;
Free are the flowing seas;
And free heaven's golden light;
But freer than light or air,
Or the ever rolling sea,
Is the mind, beyond compare!
God made it to be free.

Guard well the gift divine,
Than gems and gold more rare:
Keep watch o'er the sacred shrine,
No foe must enter there.
Oh, let not error bind,
Keep the freedom of the mind!
God made it to be free.

Musketos Under Glass.

A FRIEND of ours who has a taste for natural history is at present engaged cultivating musketos, and hopes to have them in full season during the winter. He keeps the larvæ in glass jars filled with water, and covered at the top with coarse muslin; and as the musketos emerge from their tadpole condition, they occupy the upper part of the cylinders, where they deport themselves for four days in a lively manner, and on the fifth lay their eggs and die. In this way he keeps up a "succession of crops," and by regulating the temperature of the breeding room, will be able to continue the musketo business until the natural season commences. The development of the musketo is a curious process. In the first place the egg becomes what is called the "water tiger"—a brisk little clock-faced devil, that devours all the smaller animalculæ with insatiable appetite. In a spectrum of a drop of water projected from a hydroxygen microscope, we have seen the shadows of one of these water fiends swallow the shadows of a dozen smaller imps—the larvæ of midges and such "small deer"—in less than three minutes. In due time a change comes over the monster. Nature envelopes it in a pellicle or semi-transparent shroud, from which the antennæ of the musketo stick out at one end and the tail at the other. Finally the creature rises to the surface, the caul bursts, and out flies the insect, like an infernal illustration of the fable of Pshcye.

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance. Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business executed by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 1 4t

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A. A. SELOVER. R. H. SINTON.

A. A. SELOVER, Auctioneer.

SELOVER & SINTON,

REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEERS AND AGENTS.

Office and Salesroom, 136 Montgomery street, between Clay and Commercial.

Messrs. SELOVER & SINTON respectfully inform the public that they have associated themselves together for the purpose of conducting the REAL ESTATE Business in all its branches for the prosecution of which they deem themselves particularly well qualified, having been intimate with the business in this city since July, 1849.

Particular attention given to all questions affecting titles, &c.

Great care will be taken in complying with the law, in sales of Assignees, Administrators, and other legal sales.

A Register for property, at public or private sale, always open at their office.

TERMS OF SALE.—Titles satisfactory, or no sale. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense. Ten per cent. of the purchase money will be required at time of sale from all parties not known to the Auctioneers.

The services of a gentleman of long experience have been secured for the full and complete search and examination of titles. 1 4t

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JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 1 4t

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THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office

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FAMILY FLOUR.

HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.

UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "PREMIUM PRIZE," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

1 4t HORNER.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

1 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them. FREE OF CHARGE

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them, FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture, and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.

1 WARREN & SON.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workmanlike manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

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PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto; but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers; which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while others will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows,** at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorised to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in	$ 30
5½	"	12 in	$ 35
6	"	14 in	$ 40
7	"	16 in	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in	$ 60
16	" "	16 in	$ 70
18	" "	18 in	$ 85
20	" "	20 in	$100
22	" "	22 in	$110
24	" "	24 in	$125
26	" "	26 in	$150
30	" "	30 in	$175
40	" "	40 in	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.]

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

WE invite the attention of farmers to the assortment of "Premium Steel Ploughs," now at our store at Exhibition Hall. These are the celebrated "Morgan & Co.'s Peoria Ploughs," pronounced by the committee the very best Plough in the United States.

WARREN & SON'S
1 Agricultural Store.

WARREN & SON'S HORTICULTURAL MUSEUM AND HALL OF SCIENCE.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons that they open their Hall as a Museum of Horticulture and Natural Sciences. Having now completed our arrangements in Europe and in this country, we are enabled to offer to the patrons of this establishment (the first of the kind in California) everything desirable connected with the science of **Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture.**

Connected with this establishment will be Nurseries, Gardens, Fruit Orchards, Graperies, and Greenhouses of the proprietors: and therefore the patrons can be assured that it is much better for them to send their orders to first hands than to those who collect here and there, at auction and elsewhere, where there can be no certainty of the genuineness of what they buy.

The Nurseries will be extensive, containing several hundred thousand trees grown under the eye of the proprietors. The Fruit Garden will contain the choicest Fruits known in Europe and America.

The Museum will contain specimens of Fruit in Wax, rare and curious specimens of everything else in nature, both in wax and in a dried state; Oil Paintings, Drawings and Paintings of Fruits, Flowers, &c., together with specimens in Natural History, Books on Agriculture, Horticulture and Botany; Garden Implements of all descriptions and of the most approved patterns.

SEEDS.—A large and superior assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds, comprising all the new and rare varieties. Field and Grass Seeds of warranted quality, wholesale and retail. The Seeds sold at this establishment will be warranted pure and genuine, true to their name and preserved in a proper manner. Dealers will receive a liberal discount.

Boxes of Seeds for exportation at $5 and upwards, so packed that they may be safely transported to any part of the world.

Packages of Flower Seeds, containing twenty varieties of Annuals, Biennials and Perennials, neatly packed in boxes, from $3 to $20.

☞ Separate Catalogues of Fruit and Forest Trees; Vines, Shrubs, Evergreens, Dahlias, Roses and Greenhouse Plants; Garden and Agricultural Seeds, may be had on application.

WARREN & SON,
NURSERYMEN, SEEDSMEN AND FLORISTS,
1-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush st, San Francisco.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco.

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,

Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the Iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street.

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Stationery Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building Irons, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
2 3m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights

VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch,

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,

Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies,** and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen, and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage, I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM

And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,

78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.

1 M. L. WINN' Proprietor.

Gentlemen's Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

GEORGE F. WALTER, No. 113 Montgomery street, opposite Barry & Patten's, has on hand and is constantly receiving a splendid assortment of goods for Gentlemen's wear, comprising, in part, fancy Cassimeres, Vestings and French Cloths, of various colors and finest texture. He is constantly receiving by the steamers, direct from his Agents in New York—Messrs. Crawly & Lent, 737 Broadway—invoices of Paris PANTS, Benjean's make, of Cassimere, velvet face, the best ever imported. A discriminating public is invited to call and examine this stock.

MILITARY CLOTHING.

G. F. W. gives this department his especial attention. All styles of military suits made to order, from the best material, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Gentlemen's Fashionable Clothing cut and made equal to any house in the Atlantic States—the workmanship by the best Tailors. The principle laid down is that no garment is delivered which is not a perfect fit; as every article is fitted on before being finished, thereby avoiding the unpleasant necessity of altering after leaving the store. Any garment that is made and does not fit perfectly, is not expected to be taken, as he is desirous of establishing a business that will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B.—I still continue to take measures to be made up in New York by Messrs. Croney & Lent. All orders sent will be received by return steamer.

GEORGE F. WALTER, 112 Montgomery street,
1 1m Opposite Barry & Pattens.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs,

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order, 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.

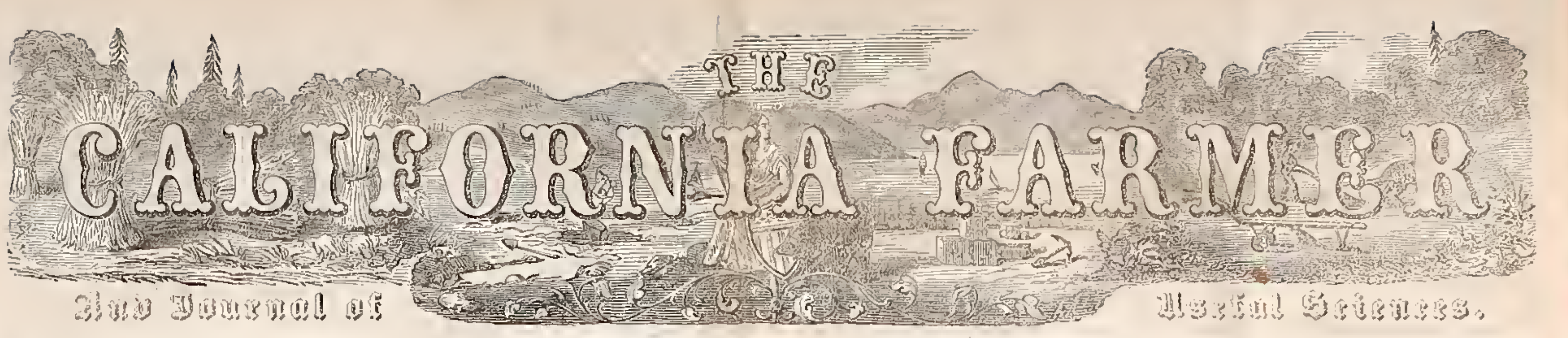
WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 4t And J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.


THE
CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. I. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1854. NO. 4.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
IS ISSUED AT THE OFFICE, ON BUSH STREET,
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Eight Dollars Per Annum, in Advance,
BY JAMES K. PHILLIPS & CO., Publishers.

JOHN F. MORSE, EDITOR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less, per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Beautiful Trait of an Actor.

A MOST popular actor (his name will be known by-and-by), who had just played a series of characters with great effect, had remarked every evening in front of the curtain a young person of extreme beauty, who had watched his playing with an attention to which it was difficult to believe the motive a single one. Our actor knew well that he had inspired a profound passion, and he did not hesitate to respond to it with a full heart, although completely ignorant who the young and charming lady was that night after night cast on him her burning looks.

In the meantime, a wealthy personage wished our actor to put himself to the trouble of calling at his residence.

"Monsieur," said the banker, "I have an immense service to ask of you. It is to name the sum that will induce you to leave the city for a few years."

To this strange proposition the artist replied with a loud laugh—

"What do you think, Monsieur?" I am now at the climax of my reputation and my glory, which are my fortune. I would not leave for a million!"

"Well, I offer it to you! Leave, and I will instantly count you out a million; that will materialize the fumes of glory."

"But, Monsieur, can I know the powerful motives that induce you to make me such an offer?"

"Yes, I will tell you. My daughter, my only daughter, I wish to marry to her cousin, a young man destined for the highest office in the kingdom. My daughter is foolishly enamored of you. I cannot give her to you. It is necessary, therefore, that you leave."

"Monsieur!" replied the actor, after he had surmounted the first promptings of his pride, "if that be all, make your mind easy. I will not leave—you will not spend a million; and your daughter shall marry her cousin."

"What do you mean?"

"Detain me for dinner to-day, and place me near her."

At first the banker dared not to trust him; but the actor insisted and the other yielded. There were many of the wealthy to partake of the dinner—among others several bankers and their wives. The guests had already arrived, and the young lady of the house appeared at the same time.

But what was the surprise, the chagrin, and regret of the actor, in recognizing in this young lady the very one of whom he had been so passionately enamored in front of the scenery of his theatre!

She, stupefied at seeing him at her father's, stammered out a few words, and accepted his arm to go to the table, for the actor was determined, let the consequences be what they might, to keep the promise which he had made to the father of his love.

And he did keep it, in truth; and so well, that the young lady, on seeing what kind of a coarse, abject person of a clown she had given her heart to, felt as if it would break. In fact, the actor had caused a thousand inconveniences, and concluded by insulting the guests so grossly that most of them were anxious to leave. In a word, the scene became so stirring that as soon as dinner was over, the young lady herself, insulted and outraged, called the servants, and had the actor pushed outside the door.

But her cousin—her affianced—arrived in the evening. He recognized the celebrated actor. The latter related to him how he had just broken his own ties, annihilated himself by an odious role, in an incredible comedy of the *bon ton*—he told him the whole affair! The young lady discovered that she had been duped by an admirable ruse; that the man she had loved, and who loved her, had been immolated to her father's will. She saw her cousin no more with pleasure. She detested him from that time forth, and when pressed to determine on being married to him, she would give way to her feelings in reproaches and despair.

The whole of the next day was passed in despair by the banker, and in uneasiness and jealousy by the cousin. They finally concluded that the young lady had gone to join her lover, and they hastened to take her from him. A fact soon proved to them that their suspicions were well-founded, and the justices were applied to, in order to have the ravisher arrested.

But the artist had not accepted the sacrifice of the young lady. He avowed his courageous subterfuge of the previous evening, and that he loved his admirer to distraction; but he did not wish that she should be lost—dishonored. He catechised her, persuaded her, and brought her back to her father at the very moment the latter was in search of him. The father understood the legal better than the passionate expression of this denouement, and gradually touched, moved, conquered, it struck him he could do nothing better than to give the actor his daughter—he being the most honourable and honest man he had ever met.

This happened to be actor Garrick, who was so much esteemed that, at his death, his funeral pall was borne by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Camden, Earl Spencer, and Viscount Palmerston, followed by fifty mourning carriages, containing the most of the English nobility.

A Magical Duet.

BONNET, in his *Histoire de la Musique*, gives the following extraordinary account of a mathematician, mechanician, and musician, named Alix, who lived at Aix, in Provence, about the middle of the 17th century. Alix, after many years' study and labor, succeeded in constructing an automaton figure, having the shape of a human figure, which, by means of a concealed mechanism, played, or had the appearance of playing, on the guitar. The artist, after having tuned in perfect unison two guitars, placed one of them in the hands of the skeleton, in the position proper for playing, and on a calm summer evening, having thrown open the window of his apartment, he fixed the skeleton with the guitar in its hands in a position where it could be seen from the street. He then, taking the other instrument, seated himself in an obscure corner of the room, and commenced playing a piece of music, the passages of which were faithfully repeated or echoed by the guitar held by the skeleton, at the same time that the movement of its wooden fingers, as if really executing the music, completed the illusion. This strange musical feat drew crowds around the house of Alix, and excited the greatest astonishment; but, alas for the ill-fated artist, this sentiment was soon changed in the minds of the multitude into the most superstitious dread. A rumor arose that Alix was a sorcerer, and in league with the devil. He was arrested by order of the Parliament of Provence, and sent to be tried on the capital charge of magic or witchcraft. In vain the ingenious but unfortunate artist sought to convince the judges that the only means used to give apparent vitality to the fingers of the skeleton were wheels, springs, pulleys, and other equally unmagical contrivances, and that the marvellous result produced was nothing more criminal than the solution of a problem in mechanics. His explanations and demonstrations were either not understood or failed of convincing his stupid and bigoted judges, and he was condemned as a sorcerer and a magician. This iniquitous judgment was confirmed by the Parliament of Provence, which sentenced him to be burned alive in the principal square of the city, together with the equally innocent automaton figure, the supposed accomplice in his magical practices. This infamous sentence was carried into execution in the year 1564, to the great satisfaction and edification of all the faithful and devout inhabitants of Aix.

A Tiger's Jaws.

GRICE and I obtained two-and-a-half months' leave on purpose to kill tigers, panthers, and bears. Having made our preparations for the jungle, we started on the nineteenth of March, with a fine band, consisting of one big drum, one big bell, four small drums, and a pair of pistols always loaded with coarse powder, and being continually let off. The noise of this concert was sufficient to frighten any animals out of the jungle; and, when it was not, we had also some twenty or thirty men to set up a supplementary yell. I should like you to have heard our band turning a corner among the hills! Our battery consisted of ten double guns—some rifles, the others smooth-bored—and two brace of pistols. We did not commence shooting until the twentieth, when we began about nine in the morning; our plan being to go some half a mile beyond the beaters; and, having placed ourselves in some likely spot, to sit quietly, and (if possible) concealed, until they had beaten up to us. Owing to rain, we saw nothing until the twenty-second; when, having walked some five miles, we perched ourselves, guns and all, on a small tree, and put the beaters in. We had been in the tree about twenty minutes, when Grice whispered to me "Tiger!" I saw her almost at the same moment: we fired four barrels, all of which took effect. She charged with frightful speed right under the tree in which we were sitting, and was into the jungle in a moment. Immediately after this, a peacock began calling, a sure sign of a tiger being near; and, sure enough, in another minute out came a small cub about the size of a dog: this Grice shot. We then began the ticklish work of "following up," generally done on elephants; but, not being rich enough to sport them, we were forced to go on foot. We traced our prey about half a mile into the jungle, which was so thick that one could not see more than ten yards ahead. I separated some six or seven yards from Grice, and was in the act of looking down close to the ground, when I heard a frightful roar; and, before I had time literally to cock one barrel (I had imprudently gone into the jungle with my piece on half-cock), I felt myself jammed in the brute's jaws. She carried me about ten yards. My face, I believe, was touching her cheek, when Grice, with the most wonderful presence of mind, put two bullets into her ear. She dropped, but still held me. Grice ran up, and before she was actually dead, pulled me out of her mouth.

I am told that there was not two inches of space between my head and the spot where the bullets hit. Had Grice's hand shaken, I should have been shot through the head, as he had a very small mark to fire at. I was perfectly conscious when pulled out of the brute's mouth.

The skin, of course, I keep as a trophy—it is nearly twelve feet long. The accident occurred fifty miles from camp; and if it had not been for Grice, God knows how I should ever have been taken back; but he is well known by the natives—in fact they are afraid of him (his nickname is "Tiger Grice")—and he told them they would be well paid if they carried me to the next town, Jaat, about twelve miles off. After some little arrangement, they carried me to Jaat, where Grice is almost worshipped, on account of having last year killed a tigress which had at different times killed twenty-four of the villagers, and at the time Grice shot her, she was in the act of eating an unfortunate woman. Twenty-four men were sent out from camp with a palanquin to meet me. Grice rode all night by my side, and accompanied me till within two miles of camp, when he went back again to go on with his sport. It is more than a month since he has been heard of, but I hope he is all right. I suffered great agony, from the moment I was bitten. My mother was always anxious about all her children's constitutions; well, a very clever doctor told me that if I had not had an iron constitution it would have gone very hard with me. I am perfectly convalescent, walk about, and go out every evening; the wounds are healing, but it is irritable to have one's arm constantly slung up. I should like very much to send the skin to England, but it is very large, and difficult to pack up; otherwise, it would make a nice rug.

A Yankee at the Crystal Palace.

As we were sitting in the picture gallery of the Crystal Palace, taking a memoranda of its contents, a tall, ill-dressed Vermonter, attracted probably by the benignity of our visage, addressed us.

"Stranger, what mought they charge to let a feller in this 'ere show."

"Why do you ask; you paid at the entrance, did you not?"

"Y-a-a-s! I *didn't* pay nothin'; ef yew see anythin' green 'bout me, jest yew write, will ye?"

"How did you gain admittance, then?"

"Wa-a-ll, yew see I traded with a boy out there for a Herald, and gin him an extra cent to holler fire, and when the man with the brass thing on his coat looked around, I kinder edged in behind him."

Of course we expressed our indignation, and were about to leave him, when he seized our button-hole, saying quickly:

"Say, mister, don't be riled; guess they'll never miss it. Yew talk so all-fired honest, guess yew must be a newspaper-feller; been takin' notes, haint you? I've hearn about this short-hand."

We assented, and he resumed:

"Mought your name be Greeley mister? because I seed a nigger wench looked jest like a fugitive nigger; and, ef she *is*, it's a bully chance for you to spread—won't cost nothin', nuther."

We denied *that* imputation, when he continued:

"I allers like newspaper chaps, 'cause they're so clever. Been in the fine arts myself; taught school three winters—eighteen dollars a month, and boarded round."

We next stopped to view the fine specimens of perfumery, among which were busts made of solid soap. "Hullo!" said Yankess, nosing the goods, "guess these is made of grave-stun, aint they?"

"No—they are made of soap."

Before we could prevent him, he had pinched it to satisfy himself. "Wa-a-ll, guess it is; it feels soporiferous, any how; smells rale apocryphal, tew, don't it? jest like old Mr. Slocum's 'pothecary shop, tew hum."

A few steps brought us to the statuary, where a number of persons were silently gazing at Powers' statue of the Greek Slave.

"Mister," said he, after a moment's inspection, pointing to the chains upon her wrist, "*what's that cretur hoppled for?*"

The bystanders roared, and we endeavored to explain to him the nature of the subject; and to prevent him from handling it, as he was bent upon doing, pointing to the placard requesting visitors "not to touch the articles."

"Don't touch the articles!" repeated he—"*Why, she aint got the first darned article on her!*"

We left.

Northwest Passage.

THE problem of centuries is solved. Commodore McClure has discovered the Northwest Passage. The sources of the Nile still remain for the ambition of travelers. The mountains of the Moon are still a myth. The Happy Islands and El Dorado are not yet inscribed upon maps. But the great polar problem is settled; there is a Northwest Passage.

Of what use it will be, unless it should be found to conduct to Symmes's Hole, it would be hard to say. The fact, being ascertained, must be left unimproved. Science will be served by it; human knowledge of the actual state of the ball upon which we are plunging through space will be increased. But no ship will ever thread its way through that dismal channel; and McClure, himself, the hero who has just secured a niche in history, has left final surmises as to his probable fate should he never return. No Chinese commerce will be drawn along that perilous way. No such short cut to the Pacific will ever be improved, lest it should prove a shorter cut to a deeper ocean. "The realms of the boreal pole" still remain shrouded in glacial gloom. That soft summer sea, within the polar circle, of which the phrenzy of theorizers dreams, as the thirst-stricken traveller fancies flowing waters, will still lie as fair, smoothly outspread in imagination. And they who list, and they to whom the intrepid navigator was dear, may still dream of Sir John Franklin's fleet riding at ease upon that tranquil sea; and still believe in that impossible future summer which shall melt the icy gate that bars that sea, and lead him into warmer latitudes, and to a country that would celebrate his return, as pagans the avatar of a Deity.

But, although no use may accrue from this great discovery, how justly is the fame of the long and terrible search for the Northwest passage associated with much that is most admirable in human heroism. The history of the enterprise is one long pæan of the invincibility and majesty of the human will. Boreal armadas, Alps of ice, swaying, enclosing and crushing, could not intimidate the genius and resolve of man. He is upon the planet to subdue it, and each triumph, like that of this discovery, only fulfils his destiny. Nor is it possible to observe the conduct of McClure without a thrill of genuine admiration. He achieves the great result; he knows that the fame is his, that he has done what so many men have longed to do; yet, without turning back to enjoy the applause that awaits him, he plunges deeper and farther into the chance of destruction, and, himself, leaves the clue to his probable fate should he never return. Were it only to develope such genuine heroism, were it only to inspire in man a higher reverence for human power; the time and expense for the search of the Northwest Passage have not been lost.—*Harper's Magazine.*

BREEDING HORSES.—It is for the interest of the farmer, if he breed horses, to breed those, and those only that will readily sell at prices that will fully remunerate him for the breeding. It costs no more to raise a horse that will readily sell at two hundred dollars, than one that is hard to get rid of at forty. Experience and observation have convinced us that this can be done by the use of only *thorough-bred stallions* with the best of our country mares. The thorough-bred horse is possessed of sufficient bone, and that of flinty hardness,—muscle of more firmness than that of any other horse,—his gait more elastic, with wind and bottom to excel any other breed. Stallions possessing these qualities, rising 15 1-2 hands, with good country or grade mares, ever have and ever will produce a race of horses well calculated for the coach, road or plow. They walk faster, trot faster, and will endure hard labor better, than any horses destitute of this strain of blood.—*Farmer's Museum.*

A PEDANT holds more to instruct us with what he knows, than of what we are ignorant.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

JOHN F. MORSE, EDITOR.
J. L. L. F. WARREN, ASSISTANT EDITOR.

To the Friends of Agriculture.

WE ask of all to whom we send this number, who are not already subscribers, to examine the FARMER, and to give it their influence. We trust to hear from them and to know that they will not only become subscribers to our Journal, but favor us with their communications. We desire to call their attention to our terms of subscription for clubs.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

IN addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "FARMER," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures THE MOST SUBSCRIBERS in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

WITH the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an AGRICULTURAL PAPER, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us FIVE subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you SIX PAPERS, or for TEN subscribers, TWELVE PAPERS. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the FARMER, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

TO ADVERTISERS.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the CALIFORNIA FARMER.

The FARMER will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Effects of the Frost.

THE oldest inhabitants of the country seem to agree that we have had an uncommonly severe winter, more cold weather and severer freezes than have been recognized for the last ten years. As might be expected where such frosts are unusual, a great deal of damage has resulted. Hundreds of thousands of bushels of potatoes and other vegetables were lying out in the open air, exposed to the action of the frosts, and as a matter of necessity, seriously injured. We saw some explorations made in large piles of bagged potatoes, and the frost had affected, and indeed ruined nearly all in the external layer of bags, and we were told that in the unbagged piles they were frozen in for a foot from the surface.

Such a general destruction of this vegetable might occasion an afflicting scarcity if there were not a preponderant quantity of them in market. But fortunately for consumers, the quantity raised last year was in all probability a great excess on the public demand—and the destruction incurred by the frost will not be so serious in its bearings as it otherwise would.

Prior to this frosty visitation, potatoes had become reduced in price to one, and one and a quarter cents per pound. The only effect, probably, from the foregoing loss, will be to increase the price and secure a more encouraging requitement to the farmers who had engaged in raising them.

Grapes.

NEAR the Mission of San Jose, we perceive there is an important consideration given to the cultivation of this invaluable fruit. Mr. Beard has a couple of the most extensive vineyards that it has been our pleasure to see. The vineyards are situated upon the western slope of a hill, which is very gradual in its ascent from the low table grounds of that valley. Their situation in respect to dry and wet soil is about midway. They are regarded in their products as being less valuable than any other fruit which he raises.

One particular thing to which we would refer was a difference of opinion in respect to the kind of soil best adapted to the cultivation of the grape.

The general impression we knew to be that grapes would be most productive when cultivated upon a comparatively dry soil, and when pruned very closely; but we were informed that a gentleman in that valley had tried the experiment of rooting vines in a low, wet soil, and during one season had not pruned the vines. The result in this instance was abundantly successful. His grapes were larger, more of them, and marked by a richer flavor, than those he raised upon higher and drier ground, and from close pruning. This might have been a mere contingency, or singular and capricious exception from a general rule; or it may be a source of most useful information, which could be most profitably taken under advisement. The cultivators of this fruit can best appreciate the experiment, and they alone can demonstrate the fallacy or correctness of the conclusions.

Sweet Potatoes.

DURING a recent visit to the valley of San Jose, near the old Mission, we took considerable pains to enquire in reference to this useful vegetable. From Mr. Horner we learned that he had experimented in the growth of sweet potatoes, but that he had not succeeded to his satisfaction. He thought the soil of his land was not adapted to their cultivation. His manner of planting was to cut the seed potatoes and deposit them in hills, as in planting the ordinary kind of potatoes, using manure in the hills.

Mr. Beard informed us that he had succeeded in raising very good sweet potatoes, but not in large quantities. He also thought that the soil was not well adapted to the culture of this vegetable. His plan of cultivating them was to first sprout the potatoes in warm beds, and transplanting them in finely pulverized soil, after all danger of frost had subsided.

These gentlemen were both of the opinion that the sandy soil on the banks of the American River, near Sacramento City, was peculiarly adapted to the cultivation of sweet potatoes. We trust that the farmers in and about the above-named city will pay especial attention to this subject and fully test the conjectures in respect to their soil.

Bulbous Roots.

WE have now the pleasure of seeing in many of our dwellings several varieties of the choicest "Bulbs of Holland" and Japan and also the new varieties raised by hybridization in England and France. We have noticed in several of the dwellings of our citizens, the fragrant Hyacinth, Narcissus, and Jonquil. Some of the finest blooms of Japan Lillies ever raised, the delicate Crocus, the pure Snow Drop, and the gorgeous Tulip, now frequently meet our gaze and tell us that here in California, we shall yet enjoy all that is beautiful in Flora.

That our fair friends may be succesful in the cultivation of the genus, we append the following brief directions for cultivating them: They should be kept dark till the roots get advanced—if in pots, by covering two-thirds of the bulb in good rich mould, leaving the crown and eye above the earth; if in glasses, by keeping them in a dark room, the water in the glasses only touching the lower surface of the bulb.

Tomato Catsup.

THAT our lady friends may have a fine quality of this most desirable luxury, we append a recipe from the "Country Gentleman," a work published at Albany, and devoted to the science of Gardening. Take six pounds Tomatoes, and sprinkle with salt; let them remain a day or two, then boil, and pour through a coarse sieve or cullender. Put into the liquor half a pint of vinegar, clover, pepper, ginger and cinnamon—boil them one-third away; bottle tight. It should be shook before using.

Unequalled Potato Crop.

IN what part of the world can a farmer be found, who in one season raises four hundred thousand bushels of potatoes? It remains for California to exhibit such a husbandman.

This was the crop of potatoes harvested by John M. Horner, Esq., of San Jose Valley, during the last season; and his neighbor and previous partner Mr. E. L. Beard, raised, in addition to other immense crops, two hundred and fifty thousand bushels of the same esculent vegetable?

Can history furnish such evidence of enterprise, of energy and boldness in any two individuals since the world began? Can we not, in California, afford to be proud of two such farmers? Men, who unaided, save by their own herculean energy and masterly judgments have achieved positions of immortality as cultivators of the soil. If there were any previous doubt as to the ability of attaining fame through the channels of Husbandry, it must be dissipated by the celebrity which these two gentlemen have acquired within the last few years in this State.

CALIFORNIA LEGISLATURE.—In the Senate, on the 18th inst., the bill providing for the permanent location of the Seat of Government at Sacramento, was defeated by a vote of nineteen to thirteen. Mr. Hall then gave notice that at an early day he would introduce a joint resolution to remove the seat of government *temporarily* to Sacramento. So the "removal question" is still unsettled. On Friday last, the Senate passed, by a vote of twenty-five to one, a bill to repeal the "flour inspection law," and it will undoubtedly pass the Assembly. We hope this will give a check to the sale of damaged flour.

[For the California Farmer.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast—
Man never is, but always to be blest."

Especially has this sentiment been illustrated in the case of California immigrants. Led to embark in an adventurous enterprise, for the sake of accumulating rapidly an independent support, they have been allured by the sweet voice of the syren Hope, to pass through trials and to dare the most desperate risks.

The present is an age of speculation, and all who have come to this side of the great continent within the last five years are engaged, to a greater or less degree, in some kind of speculation —"making haste to be rich" is the order of the day, and none are content with the old manner of plodding on in regular business, making slow but sure progress towards amassing wealth; but, what was formerly in the older States accumulated by the labor of a life-time, must now be piled up in the short space of as many months as formerly occupied years to accomplish. This state of things has a great influence upon society —upon the minds and manners of men—enlarging their views and effecting a complete change in all their ideas, and causing their former homes, if perchance they ever visit them, to seem tame and "slow," for California is emphatically and truly a fast country—its inhabitants are fast, its horses are fast, and unfortunate indeed is the steamboat which is not fast; men eat fast, drink fast, talk fast, and the Telegraph has never done its duty quite fast enough to meet the views of some of our business men.

The sentiment which has most tended to produce this result has been Hope. This it has been, which has led men on through privations and miseries which are almost incredible. Hope held out to them the idea of riches and independence, showed them, through the dim vista of the future, their wives and children gathered around them, enjoying the comfort which was to be the reward of years of toil and perseverance in a foreign clime. Hope has sustained them, when, worn down by days and weeks of fruitless toil, thay have been tempted to give up in despair, and has whispered to them the simple words "try again;" and, thus stimulated, they have tried again, and met at last with the success they so well deserved.

The human mind is so constituted that, while it looks back with ever so much dismay upon the past, the anticipations of the future ever cheer and support in the trying hour of sickness, and aids, more than all else, the skill of the phyisician, in those dark hours. At the close of day, when night spreads her sable mantle over the world, we think with pleasure of to-morrow's dawn—to-morrow, which recedes as we approach, and, always coming, never comes.

Where would be the enthusiast, were he not led on by Hope? His bright dream of greatness and happiness—never, perhaps, destined to be realized—is the load-stone which points onward, without varying, to the point, which, ever receding as he advances, still appears a bright polar star to his imagination.

The boy at school looks forward with beaming countenance to some hoped for reward; and, as he advances along the pathway of life, finds that his principal enjoyment consists in the anticipations of the future, rather than in the realization of his highest day-dreams. Honor and domestic happiness may be his, yet he still looks forward, ever hopeful, towards a goal which promises some new pleasure.

The name of Hope is enrolled upon the bright list of angels, and she lends a charm which disrobes life of much of its dreariness. Many call her a castle-builder, and some have pronounced her a deceiver, because her visionary schemes are are not all true; yet, it is not the fault of Hope that her purposes are not fulfilled, or her promises realized; this is rather to be charged to the account of Time, that cruel spoiler, whose wings carry along with them the work of destruction, and bring about the various changes of human life. Time disappoints the fondest anticipations of Hope, blasts her noblest designs, and renders futile her most desirable projects; yet, though some of the most joyous prospects of Hope are sometimes defeated, she does not yield to despair. She ever has a bright side on which to look and form anew her plans.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER will always be found at SULLIVAN'S Newspaper Stand, Kearny street, at the Bookstore of Mr. MURRAY, Montgomery street.

MESSRS. ADAMS & CO., are authorized to receive money for us, and receipt for the same, at any of their offices throughout the State.

IMPORTANT CHANGES TAKING PLACE AMONG FARMERS.—A very important change is taking place among the most extensive cultivators of the soil in California. Those who have heretofore cultivated garden vegetables in large quantities, are now making arrangements to enter much more extensively into the cultivation of wheat, barley, oats and corn. This will exert a happy effect in the way of equalizing crops, and preventing such an excess as has resulted from the too general growth of potatoes the last season; or, in other words, it will induce men to take up single departments of Agricultuae, and thereby contribute much more judiciously to the general demand. And, in addition to this, it will develope a much more perfect system of farming than can be achieved in any other way. It is the first step in a series of changes which will result in making the best grain growers, the best cultivators of vegetables, of fruits or flowers that can be made by any system of education or practice.

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—A characteristic affray came off on Friday last, near Jackson street wharf. Some boatmen, wishing to move the storeship Java, belonging to Messrs. Silas E. Burrows & Son, to accommodate a pile driver, went on board for that purpose, when one of them named Palmer, was shot by Mr. O. H. Burrows, with a Colt's revolver. He fired twice, both balls taking effect—the first in the region of the spine, and the other in the left breast. Mr. Burrows gave himself up, and has been released on $10,000 bail—the wounded man being expected to recover.

Since writing the above, Mr. Burrows has been acquitted, on the grounds that he had a right to defend his property, and to meet force with force, Palmer having endeavored to forcibly move a vessel with a valuable cargo in it, which was in Burrows' charge.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.—On Friday last, as the fine new steamer Helen Hensley was about leaving the foot of Jackson street wharf, bound to to Benicia, one of the flues of her centre boiler collapsed, blowing out both heads of the boiler, tearing down the bulkheads fore and aft, and destroying a portion of the forward part of the boiler deck. A great number of passengers were on board at the time, of whom two were instantly killed, and quite a number badly scalded. The cause of the explosion seems to be attributable to the inferior quality of the iron of which the boiler was composed, and to the fact that no means exist on this coast for testing boilers before they are put into use.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—This city occupies a triangular promontory of land between the Bosphorus and its inlet, the Golden Horn. It is about three miles and a half in length, and from one to four miles in breadth, and is enclosed in a triple range of walls twelve or thirteen miles in circumference, and entered by twenty-eight gates. It is built on an undulating declivity rising towards the land side. Externally it has an imposing appearance, with its mosques, cupolas, minarets and cypresses, and its piers crowded with shipping; but internally it mostly consists of a labyrinth of ill-paved, crooked, dirty lanes, and low-built small houses of wood, or rough hewn stone. There are a number of public fountains, which amply supply the city with water. Its population is estimated at about 400,000, including Galata and Pera, and it is composed of about 150,000 Greeks and Armenians, 20,000 Europeans, 60,000 Jews, and the remainder Turks and Armenians. There are between 300 and 400 mosques in the city and suburbs, 40 Mahommedan colleges, 87 hospitals, 29 Christian churches, 180 public baths, and 180 khans or inns, besides numerous bazaars, coffee houses and caravauseries. The seraglio is to the east of the city, and comprises an area of about three miles, separately enclosed by walls, and extending down to the sea of Marmora. The Golden Horn is a fine harbor, deep enough to float ships of the largest size; it can receive 1200 sail of the line, and is always full of mercantile and other vessels. On the north shore of the Golden Horn are the imperial dockyards. There is always a strong garrison of troops in this city, and many new barracks have been built by the late and present Sultan. The commerce of the port is extensive, but not so great as might at first sight be anticipated. The city is the see of the Greek, Armenian and Catholico-Armenian patriarchs.

MEAGHER'S LECTURE.—The lecture of Mr. T. F. Meagher, on Tuesday evening, was fully attended, and the orator gave universal satisfaction. We understand he is to deliver another lecture this evening, on Mr. Henry Grattan, the celebrated Irish patriot.

THE clipper ship Onward arrived at this port yesterday, 150 days from New York.

MESSRS. STILES & DODDS, Benicia, are our authorized agents for Benicia, Martinez, and vicinity.

Wreck of the Golden Gate.

By the arrival of the "Goliah" from San Diego on Monday evening, we learn that on the afternoon of the 18th, the "Golden Gate," in attempting to come out of the harbor of San Diego, run aground on the bar, about two miles from land, and now lies on the bar, probably a wreck and total loss.

We learn that the Golden Gate broke her starboard shaft on the 10th of January, on the second day out from Acapulco, and when about five hundred miles below San Diego.

The Golden Gate left Panama on Sunday night Jan. 1st, and was making an excellent run when she broke her shaft.

The next morning after the shaft was broken, and while the Golden Gate was lying to, the Uncle Sam spoke her and passed on, the commander of the Golden Gate not wanting any assistance. The next morning after this, Capt. Isham put his passengers on allowance.

The Goliah brings two hundred of the Golden Gate's passengers.

Capt. Isham reports 750 passengers as having been on board, and no deaths or sickness occurred.

On the 14th, the Golden Gate made steam and got under headway, with one engine and one wheel, and arrived in the harbor of San Diego on the morning of the 18th, between 12 and 1 o'clock. The next day, on going out, she run her keel on the bar, and the Goliah, in trying to assist her in getting off, broke two cables, when the attempt was relinquished, and her bows swung round on the bar.

A short time after running aground, a heavy gale set in from the southeast, and carried away all her larboard guards and bulwarks, at which time she sprang aleak. At this time the fore-staysail and fore-topsail were set, in the hope of working her off; but the staysail was blown through the boltropes, and the topsail was carried away.

At this time the sea was so heavy that the Goliah could not approach the Golden Gate, and the passengers were obliged to remain on deck all night, with the sea breaking over it continually. The rain, the sea, and the cold searching wind, all combined to make the condition of the passengers anything but comfortable.

The next day the crew pumped all day; the firemen worked their bilge pumps, and about one hundred passengers volunteered with buckets. They gained a little on the water when the tide was on the ebb, but so soon as it flowed again she filled with more water than had been in her previously.

The Golden Gate now lies buried in seven feet of sand. So a passenger informs us, to whom we are indebted for the foregoing information; and he says there is no doubt in his own mind that the ship will prove a total loss.

The Golden Gate is a very strong, well-built vessel, and had she been less substantial she must have gone to pieces during the gale, and every person on board have perished.

Pat Hunt, who was on board with some fine blooded horses, got them safely on shore.—*Chronicle.*

Below we give Capt. Isham's letter to the agent in this city, giving an account of the sad disaster.

STEAMSHIP GOLDEN GATE,
On shore—San Diego, Jan. 21, 1851.

E. ELINT, ESQ.—Dear Sir—I am obliged to report to you that on the 10th we broke our centre shaft, and drifted about under sail until the 14th, by which time we were able to steam with one engine and one wheel. I have 750 passengers on board. I came into San Diego on the night of the 18th, between 12 and 1 o'clock, for fresh provisions, all hands having been on allowance for six days. (I was 500 miles from San Diego when I broke down.) In leaving San Diego, I had got outside of Ballast and near to Point Loma, coming down broadside to; I gave the engine a back turn to get room to swing round; when I rang the bell to go ahead, it being so badly balanced, it could not be got over the centre, and the result was that the current sheered the ship on to the edge of the bank, which I did not consider of any consequence, notwithstanding I had but one engine, and it worked heavy. The ship then swung round and brought up alongside the bank fore and aft.

The steamer Goliah was at the time leaving port; I made signals to her, and she came alongside and took my hawsers. By the time she got hold of me, the tide had fallen eight inches; she parted both hawsers, and I then saw no chance of getting off until the next high tide. I ran in my hawsers again, and the Goliah came to anchor. to be ready when the tide made. By this time it was 5 P. M., and perfectly smooth; the tide commenced to flow at 6 o'clock, at which time a gale from the southeast burst upon us. At 9 o'clock the Goliah let go my hawsers, and made a shelter inside the harbor, the gale continuing furiously; at 11 o'clock P. M., having sail on the ship and the engine at work, the ship swung round and brought up on the same shoal, not being able to get way on her on account of the violence of the storm and the breaking of the sea. After bringing up, the sea broke heavily over us until 4 o'clock in the morning, when it moderated; but the sea continued to break heavily all around us; during the night the ship pounded very heavily, and almost any other ship would have gone to pieces; when the ebb tide made, she soon became more quiet. At daylight the Goliah came out to see us, but it was too rough to attempt to do anything with her. The ship made considerable water through the night.

This day we have been occupied in getting the water out of the ship, which was over the furnaces when we began at 8 o'clock with bail gangs and pumps. At 7 P. M. had the furnaces clear of water, and raised steam, and started the engine; but it did not effect anything but to keep in position. At 4 A. M. on the 20th, had steamers Goliah and Southerner off to us; made contract with them to land the passengers, and the Goliah to take off both of our stream anchors. Many of the passengers will go up on these boats; the balance I shall subsist on shore until you send a steamer down to take them up. I shall use every means to get my ship off. I think she has started some of her butts, but I hope, if we succeed in shifting her position, to be able to get her into San Diego. If not, I shall keep her in as shoal water as is necessary until I get assistance from San Francisco. I think you had better send down a set of purchases and two or three steam pumps; and, if we do not get another gale, we shall succeed in saving the ship.

12, M.—I have sounded in two lines from the ship, and find that we must lighten the ship at least twenty inches to get her off. The Goliah failed in carrying out my anchors this morning, and I shall be obliged to adopt other expedients. I shall send the mails up by the Goliah. I have announced to the passengers that the company will subsist them on shore until you send a steamer to their relief.

I shall have one or two hulks alongside, and shall commence discharging freight, stores and coal to-morrow. J. E. G. ISHAM.

The following are the resolutions passed by the passengers:

1. That while we cannot repress the expression of disappointment in not reaching the port of our destination at the time we anticipated, we can neither forego the opportunity nor privilege we have to do justice to the conduct of Capt. Isham, commanding the Golden Gate; that his conduct, under the unavoidable accidents during this voyage, has commended him to our esteem and admiration; and that we tender him our warmest thanks for the care he has evinced for the safety of all on board, for his general courtesy, and still more for the rigid order and discipline he has maintained, under circumstances where confusion and its incident danger might be expected.

2. That the present hazardous position of this magnificent specimen of American naval architecture should attach no blame to Capt. Isham, or any officer on board his ship; that we look upon it as one of those circumstances which no human ken could anticipate or avoid; that when he got under weigh to leave this harbor there was every promise and indication of fair weather; that a sudden southeast gale, blowing with hurricane violence, consummated that which no skill or judgment could prevent; and that it is our deliberate conviction that no commander, having the charge of so massive a vessel as this—it having at work but a single oscillating engine and one wheel, where two are required, thus placing the weight of the cranks, the piston rod and piston upon one side, and rendering her in a sea-way necessarily and inevitably unmanageable—could have evinced more skill, discretion and judgment than the gentleman commanding the Golden Gate.

3. That to Mr. Francis Borbee, the first officer, to his mates and the crew, we tender our acknowledgements for their untiring exertions during a period of great alarm and danger; and the professional knowledge and unremitting energies of the chief Engineer, Mr. John Graham, and the officers in that department of the ship, who are under his immediate direction, deserve our highest approbation. The duties devolving upon Purser Macy were performed in a manner worthy of his well known ability and reputation.

4. That we cannot speak too highly of the conduct and bearing of Dr. McNulty, the Surgeon, in his professional and personal character; that his courtesy, kindness, and humanity were distributed not to one, but to every class of passengers; that during the night of the gale, when alarm overtook the timid, and when those unused to the terror of such a scene were hopeless of safety or relief, his continued presence cheered the despondent, and gave confidence to the faltering. The ladies join us in this tribute to Dr. McNulty.

5. That these proceedings be published in the papers of San Francisco.

The above proceedings were adopted unanimously by a meeting of the passengers held in the saloon of the Golden Gate, over which the following officers presided:

President—Daniel D. Page, of St. Louis.

Vice-Presidents—S. S. Barr, R. W. Heath, R. W. Brown, captain of British ship Hannah, C. C. Ordemann, Civil Engineer.

Secretaries—H. L. Douglass, H. D. Cook.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Marysville Herald, writing from Cherokee Flat, says that an extensive arrangement is in progress at that place for burning lime, designed for the Maryville market—a ledge of excellent lime rock having recently been discovered by Col. Stone, who has thoroughly tested it, and found the lime of most superior quality, both for color and strength. The Messrs. Moore, Perry & Co., and —— Glass, Esq., have become associated with him in the enterprise, and in a few weeks the market of Marysville will be supplied with a choice article of this essential part of building material.

PROBABLE SUICIDE.—The body of a man supposed to be James French, formerly of Massachusetts, was found on the 17th inst., on Consumne Creek, Prairie township, in this county, but so disfigured by cayotes that it was impossible to identify it. A knife was found by his side and the sheath in his pocket. An inquest was held by H. F. Kellum, Justice of the Peace, and a verdict was rendered—"caused by his own hand."

Later from Lower California.

By the arrival of the Goliah we received the San Diego Herald of Jan. 14, which contains the following letter brought to San Diego by Capt. Cutrell, who was accompanied by an escort of twenty men. Capt. Cutrell arrived on the Tuesday previous, Jan. 10th.

The letter contains no important news, being merely laudatory of Gov. Walker and his followers:

HEAD QUARTERS WALKER'S BATTALION,
Fort McKibben, L. C., Jan. 7, 1854.

Editor San Diego Herald:—Our expressman (Allen) was obliged to stop at San Miguel, by a report which he heard that a party of about twenty of the enemy were prepared to intercept him; but, by "hook or crook," he managed to send us several copies of your paper, and others, so that at this writing we are in the midst of about such an excitement as is kicked up at San Francisco after an important steamer arrival.

Among other things I perceive that doubts are felt and expressed by some of the papers at our success, and that they have only one reasonable ground for them—that is—that our accounts do not *tally* as to *dates.* Now the fact is, that men in camp, as we have been, do not keep the day of either week or the month, and when we have opportunities of writing letters, are not in the habit of waiting to inquire the date, but go ahead, and if necessary, estimate all such matters.

Your San Francisco cotemporaries who attempt to throw their doubts on us, do not, in this instance, show for the first time their fondness for the pettifogging, Recorder's Court style of argument. They are of that class of "old fogies" who disbelieve in anything not comprehensible to their limited faculties, and hold that a thing cannot be done because it never has heretofore been accomplished. Enough of these: we are of the practical sort; the real simon pure "Young America." My dates to you were only wrong it one respect, (as to the time of landing), which should have been stated as the 29th of November, instead of the 26 December, as I had it.

We are occupied (the Battalion I mean) in garrison, at this post and La Grulla (Fort Davidson) drilling our men, reconnoitering roads and making surveys; and Preident Walker, after sending out one surveying party under Maj. Emory, (Topographical Engineers) has just gone with a party as escort, towards San Rafael, on an excursion the nature of which none of us know. In fact, the Colonel does not talk much to any of us, but with all his quietness, has more go-ahead-itiveness in him than any man of his age. Where is the other man who would have attempted what he has? And where, above all, is the other man who would have succeeded as he has done? The only fault about him is, that the men of the Battalion have too much confidence in him; it is not possible to make them believe that any sized party can whip us if we have him with us; and perhaps it is so, for we have tried our leader, and think we know him.

Since last advices, we have recovered two of our men, Perry and Lockhart, who had been taken, while straggling for the command, and kept as prisoners by Mellendrez. The latter named illustrious individual had intended to inflicted a few of his tender mercies upon these prisoners, had not one represented to him the fact, that we had two of their Governers as our prisoners.

Among other matters of garrison news, (for we are in the dull, real position of actual conquerors,) we have only a few promotions to enliven the monotony of camp drill and discipline.

Many misrepresentations will reach you, and every time that any miscreant who has heard of our movement does anything to any of the defenceless inhabitants between here and San Diego, our enemies will not be slow to represent it as an act of aggression on the part of President Walker's forces. There are worthless vagabond Americans in every country, who are sharp enough to avail themselves of the present condition of the country to obtain travelling facilities, in the shape of forced loans of stock from the rancheros living on the road; but in Lower California, the evils will be done away with when they get matters a little more settled.

President Walker has made promotions and alterations in our forces, which place Col. H. P. Watkins at the head of the regiment, Lieut. Col. Charles H. Gilman (at present wounded) next in command, and Lieut. T. Crocker promoted to the rank of Major. Major Crocker is now in command of the first, and we are waiting the arrival of reinforcements, which are expected daily, to take up our line of march towards conquest. Our men are in fine health and all goes well. S. R.

ASPARAGUS AS APPLIED TO HYDROPHOBIA.—Dr. Charetes, physician at Athens, is of opinion that asparagus is efficacious in the treatment of the above dreadful disease. In a long article published in the London Lancet, he winds up by citing three cases as follows: "The patients were women; all had been bitten by dogs undoubtedly mad. The two first I saw in Candia; they were completely cured under the use of asparagus alone; but in both cases the symptom of hydrobia was wanting, and I no longer expected it, inasmuch as there already existed numbness of the bitten part, pytalism, and burning in the throat. The third case occurred in Athens. The woman suffered from hydrophobia in the highest degree. She died before the asparagus administered could reach the stomach. I was only summoned at the last moment. I conclude that the physician who is unprovided with better means ought to try asparagus in those cases. Should experience prove the benefit of this remedy, I trust that no government and no society will deprive me of the benefit of this discovery."

A Wonder in Naval Architecture.

THE "Great Republic," recently built at Boston is said to be the finest ship ever constructed. She is one of the wonders of the age, and will give Europe a better opinion of the go-ahead people who live in the midst of yellow corn and contentment, than any piece of astonishment that ever passed out of Sandy Hook. The Great Republic is the longest, sharpest and largest sailing ship in the world. She is 325 feet long, has 53 feet extreme bredth of beam, 39 feet depth of hold, including 7 feet between the spar and upper deck, and 8 feet between the two decks below, and registers 4,555 69-95th tons. She has four complete decks, but no bulwarks; for the outline of the spar deck is protected by a rail upon turned oak stanchions. Her lines are slightly concave forward and aft, and her ends are very long and very sharp, particularly the bow, which preserves its angular form to the rail. The whole fore body of the vessel is raised about two feet from a straight line at the forefoot; but this raise is gradual for sixty feet, and forms an arch where the stem and keel are united. In other words, the gripe of her forefoot, instead of being angular, is the complete arc of a circle. For a head she has the representation of an eagle, as if emerging from below the bowsprit; and her stern, which is semi-elliptical in form, is spanned by an eagle, with the American shield in his talons. The ship has a waist of 9 narrow strakes, defined between mouldings; is sheathed with yellow metal up to 25 feet, and is painted with black above it. The rails and other work on deck, are nearly white, and the gangway boards are of mahogany, mounted with brass. She has five houses on the spar deck amid-ships. The first forward, is a workshop for the crew, and answers for a shelter in stormy weather, as she has no bulwarks. Its after part contains a sick bay or hospital. In the second house is a galley, a blacksmith shop, and an engine room, for she has a steam engine of fifteen horse power, designed to do all the heavy work, such as taking in and discharging cargo, hoisting topsails, setting up rigging, working the fire engine, pumping ship, &c. It is also fitted to work a propeller in one of her long boats; and is so arranged that it can hoist itself out and in when it is required for use in the boat. Fitted as this boat is, it is calculated to tow the ship in a calm, at the rate of three knots an hour. The Great Republic measures 4,500 tons, but she will stow over 6,000 tons. She has 4 masts, spreads 20,000 yards of canvas, and will go the distance between New York and San Francisco in 70 days.

WE extract the following from an article in the London Times, giving a review of the social and commercial progress of the American people. The Times is not generally apt to praise our republican form of government:

"In an interval of little more than half a century, it appears that this extraordinary people have increased 500 per cent. in numbers; their national revenue has augmented nearly 700 per cent., while their public expenditure has increased more than 400 per cent. The prodigious extent of their commerce is indicated by an increase of nearly 500 per cent. in their imports and exports, and 600 per cent. in their shipping. The increased activity of their internal communications is expounded by the number of their post offices, which has been increased more than a hundred fold; the extent of their post-roads, which has been increased thirty-six fold; and the cost of their post office, which has been augmented in a seventy-two-fold ratio. The augmentation of their machinery of public instruction is indicated by the extent of their public libraries, which have increased in a thirty-two-fold creation of school libraries, amounting to 2,000,000 volumes. They completed a system of canal navigation, which placed in a contiguous line, would extend from London to Calcutta; and a system of railways which, continuously extended, would stretch from London to Van Dieman's Land; and have provided locomotive machinery by which that distance would be travelled over in three weeks, at the cost of 1 1-2d per mile. They have created a system of inland navigation, the aggregate tonnage of which is, probably, not inferior in amount to the collective inland tonnage of all the other countries in the world; and they possess many hundreds of river steamers, which impart to the roads of water the marvelous celerity of roads of iron. They have, in fine, constructed lines of electric telegraph, which, laid continuously, would extend over a space longer by 3,000 miles than the distance from the north to the south pole, and have provided apparatus of transmission by which a message, of 300 words, dispatched under such circumstances from the north pole, might be delivered in writing, at the south pole, in one minute, and by which, consequently, an answer of equal length might be sent back to the north pole in an equal interval. These, are social and commercial phenomena for which it would be vain to seek a parallel in the past history of the human race."

"SPEAKING of bores," says a victim to one of the species, "I can scarcely imagine one capable of inflicting more misery than an intolerable *whistler.* I can stand a fife, when all the nation is 'armed and equipped' on training days, and a drum with its 'flang, flang,' serves to drown its screams; but to listen to a poor air, badly murdered by a poorer puckerer, I prefer death in some easier if not quicker way. I always think of the French stage-coach driver, who, being very much annoyed by such a bore, turned upon him with:

"'Mine frien', vat for you all de times vissel? You loss you dog, eh?"

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.
JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.
SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, January 26, 1853.

Information most Needed.

At the present time nothing is more essential to the advancement of Agriculture in California, than a free interchange of views in respect to the best method of cultivating the soil. This information must come from the experimenters. The husbandmen alone can say which is the season for breaking ground, for depositing seed and for harvesting the products of his labor. Theories constructed upon the experiments of farmers in Atlantic States, can form but a very imperfect and unreliable guide. No man could either sow or plant by the lessons of husbandry received in any other portion of the world. We heard an extensive farmer remark, the other day, that in 1850 he ploughed his ground and planted a number of acres with potatoes in April. They came up and grew with a thriftiness and vigor which led him to believe that he would realize an immense yield. But to his astonishment, when the tops began to give evidence of maturity and he dug into the hills to find his anticipated luxuries, he was surprised to perceive no evidence of the bulbous vegetable. He suspected that the cause existed in planting so late, and the next year he broke up, prepared and planted his ground in January. The result was not only favorable, but so unusual as to excite his mind with wonder in respect to the power and fertility of the soil. From that time to the present he has been a constant experimenter, and now finds himself so advised as to seldom fail in his ideas of the adaptation of seed, soil and season.

And yet with him there are many things that he desires to learn. He has never lived in a country in which sweet potatoes are grown, and knows not how to prepare for the cultivation of this luxurious vegetable. He says, from all he can learn, that his soil and the geographical position of his farm are exactly what they should be to insure success in their culture. This is the case with hundreds of farmers in California, and it indicates the kind of information which is not only needed, but which is absolutely essential. And we ask the farmers of our State if they will not assist in our effort at collecting such information, and thereby enable us to put in a diffusable and useful form a kind of knowledge indispensable to the progress and improvement of our Agriculture? There is nothing too simple in its relations to sowing, planting, harvesting, or stock-raising for publication and study. Indeed, if the utmost attention be at once paid to communicating this kind of intelligence, it cannot meet the present and growing wants of California husbandry; and we would again urge the farmers of our State to send us every species of information which their experience has recommended to them as valuable. It will not make the knowledge less useful to them and it will subserve the highest possible purpose in elevating and perfecting this source of revenue and respect.

Deep Ploughing---Subsoiling.

We would most emphatically urge the attention of the cultivators to this all-important subject. The large sums annually expended for windmills, water tanks, troughs, hose, &c., can be mostly saved by a proper system of deep plowing and subsoiling. The greatest features of advancement in agriculture in California, is deep plowing. In a climate like ours, with months of dry and burning weather, it is of vital moment that cultivators should give their immediate attention to this subject, if they desire to be successful in their labors in the greatest degree.

The system of plowing some six to ten inches, be it ever so well done, will not long furnish food for the vegetation upon it; and however much irrigation may be done, the more water applied the harder the earth will bake, unless it be kept cultivated. Even then it becomes baked solid around the roots, rendering it impossible for the roots to descend into the deeper and richer earth below. By deep plowing, by the use of the subsoil plow, opportunity is given for the roots to descend for moisture and nourishment, be the weather ever so hot and dry; the longer the dry weather lasts, the deeper the roots penetrate. No one can estimate the value of deep plowing until they have tried it. An extended interest is being felt throughout the country on this subject.

We notice a very able address by the Hon. Horace Greeley, before the State Society of Indiana, upon the subject of deep plowing, subsoiling, irrigation, draining. Some most convincing arguments are produced, and the statement is made that the loss of crops by drought in the Western States, exceeds the whole cost of the federal government, an amount of over fifty millions. If this is the result of dry weather in the fertile West, and this could be saved by deep plowing, how much could be saved in California, Oregon, and the shores of the Pacific, where our dry seasons are in dry, burning weather, as five to one.

We do not hesitate to say, that the cost of waterworks of all kinds for the purposes of irrigation that could be saved by deep plowing, even the present year, would be more than the cost of supporting the government. Will our Farmers see to this, and give it that interest it so much demands?

Butter Making.

FROM AN ENGLISH PRIZE ESSAY.

A cow that has been exposed in the field all day, requires a greater quantity of unazotized food to support the heat of her body, than would have been necessary had she been protected from the cold; but in the evening, if she is removed into a warm, well-littered stall, where the warmth thus communicated is equivalent to a certain amount of food, we find the milk of the next morning considerably richer in butter. Besides the warmth of the shed, less butter is consumed by the oxygen of the air. In the stall, the respirations of an animal are much less frequent than in the field, and consequently less oxygen enters its system. Hence, it is a practice to milk those cows in the field that are distant from home, and to drive home to be milked only such cows as are close to the shed. The exercise required in walking home causes an increased play of the respiratory system, and therefore increases the amount of oxygen inhaled. The oxygen unites with part of the butter and consumes it. All good dairymen allow the cows to walk home at their own pace, and never accelerate it. When a cow is harrassed, and runs to escape the annoyance, her milk becomes heated, diminishes in volume and richness, and speedily becomes sour. This is a well known fact to all dairymen.

The quantity of *casein* (cheese) in the milk appears to be intimately connected with the nature of the food, being more abundant when the cow is fed with beans or oats; and would justify the conclusion that within certain limits the quality of milk may be made to vary in its composition, by regulating the food of the animal.

The milk obtained from various breeds varies greatly with respect to the butter which it contains; and still more with respect to the milk drawn from the cow at the commencement and near the conclusion of the milking. Dr. Anderson found the cream in the last cup of milk drawn from the udder, compared with that of the first cup in the proportion of 16 to 1. It is consequently of the greatest importance that the cow should be milked perfectly dry at each meal.

In milking, the cow should be milked "*clean*" *at once;* some are in the habit of doing this twice or thrice. The cow is a sensitive and capricious creature, easily offended; and if the dairy-maid rise from her before the milk is all withdrawn, the chances are that she will not stand quietly, with the further probability that she will hold back her milk a second time. During the flush of grass, when the cows are loaded with milk, it may be well always to round a second time, after having milked clean, by which means frequently some considerable quantity can be obtained. Milking should be done *fast*, to draw off the milk as quickly as possible. Some cows yield their milk with a copious flow on the gentlest handling; others require great exertions. The udder of the former will have a *soft skin* with *short teats;* that of the latter will possess a *thick skin*, with *long* and *tough teats*.

Every utensil connected with the dairy ought to be kept perfectly clean and sweet; scalded, and washed with cold water. Lime water, or weak saleratus water, is useful for occasional use. The milk should be put into a vessel to cool, but it ought *not* to stand so long as to allow the cream to partially separate. Being cooled, it should be strained into dishes, from two inches to four inches deep. In a dairy maintained at a proper temperature, the cream should be gathered every 24 hours; but in hot weather every 18 hours at the utmost.

The result of a number of careful experiments in churning was as follows:—1. The addition of some cold water, during churning, facilitates the process of the separation of the butter, especially when the cream is thick, and the weather hot.

2. Cream alone is more easily churned than a mixture of cream and milk.

3. Butter produced from sweet cream has the finest flavor when fresh, and appears to remain the longest period without becoming rancid.

4. Scalded cream, or the Devonshire method, yields the largest quantity of butter; but if intended to be salted, is most liable to acquire a rancid flavor by keeping.

5. Churning the milk and cream together, after they have become *slightly* acid, is the most economical process for districts where buttermilk can be sold, while at the same time it yields a large amount of excellent butter.

6. The greatest quantity of butter from a given quantity of cream is obtained at 60 deg. Fahr.; and the best kind at 55 in the churn just before the butter comes. When the heat exceeded 65 deg., no washing could detach the milk from the butter without the acid of salt; but when a quantity of salt was wrought well into it, and the mass allowed to stand for 24 hours, subsequently being well washed with cold spring water, the serous portion of the milk was extracted.

In Lancashire and Cheshire the practice is to divide the milk into two portions: the greater part of the *first* milk is set in the ordinary way to stand for cream, the cream being usually taken off quite sweet; and the *latter* part of the milking, which is rich in cream, is at once placed in a vessel containing the cream of prior milkings. The two (i. e. the cream of the first, and the milk and cream of the latter) are mixed before churning, when slightly sour. The churn should be set at 58 or 60 deg., and if smartly churned, the butter will "come" sometimes within an hour; and rarely, if set at the above temperatures, will it exceed one and a half hours. Forty plunges a minute of the churn is found the most judicious rate. Churning should be regulated by a thermometer, cold water being applied in summer, and warm water in winter to obtain the proper temperature. When the butter is made from cream alone, very early in the morning is the best period of the day for the purpose. After the butter is taken from the churn, it must first be well squeezed or "worked" by the hand, and all the water that can possibly be, must be pressed out, it being for this purpose kneaded, washed, and rolled out several times with clean cold water, and the last time a little pure salt should be kneaded into the mess, which will have the effect of causing the greater part of the remaining cheesy matter to exude when subsequently washed in cold water, salt appearing to have the property of dissolving casein. The whole secret of Dutch butter making consists in this fact. If properly made and washed, half an ounce of salt to one pound of butter is sufficient for winter butter; and one-fourth ounce of salt to the pound if for immediate use. In Germany and Ireland it is invariably found that the best made butter is produced in dairies where the milk is customarily placed on the floor. It is universally agreed among good butter makers that the cream should only be *slightly* sour when it is skimmed, and not much more so when churned. Cream allowed to remain very long on the milk and become very sour, will rarely or never make good flavored or keeping butter. A chemical change appears to take place, whereby the cheesy matter becomes united with the butter, without the possibility of again separating it. We suspect that this is the chief cause of a great deal of inferior butter. Try the experiment and test it. Pure butter, properly salted, cannot spoil; it is the butter-milk and cheese incorporated in it, that spoils it; and the smallest quantity, if corrupt, will give a bad flavor to the whole. If you buy your butter, and cannot get it good, can you do better than put this paper into the hands of your dairyman?

Samuelson's Digging Machine.

We give the brief remarks of the editor of Mark Lane Express, on the working of this instrument, as suggested at the recent trials at York and Gloucester:

The machine itself is quite the reverse of the plow. The latter is a *pressing*—the former a *lifting* operation; the one consolidates the subsoil—the other fractures it; the one plaster's like a mason's trowel—the other lightens like a fork. The one is the operations of a *wedge*—the other of a *lever*. Hence the result is not only different, but, we may say, opposite on the soil.

The Gloucester trial was made in a soil perhaps too wet from the weather to give it a fair chance. To be fair and equal, especially in a new implement, where it may be supposed all the guards against contingencies are not fully provided, it is clearly important to have the medium on which it is supposed to operate in a state fit for its beneficial operation. In other words, the land must be in that state that the agriculturist would wish it to be in if he were about to sow it with the crop for which it was intended. The perpendicular motion, too, is one where the wet soil would be found to operate decidedly in an adverse manner; and hence the natural difficulties of the Gloucester trial were decidedly against the implement. And then it took seven horses, and for them it was hard work; and possibly it would, if worked for a whole day, have required relays, and might, according to appearance, have clogged before night. These are the unfavorable aspects under which it was presented. But when it is remembered that it loosens thoroughly a width of three feet; that it then took a space before it of nearly four plows, which would have required eight horses instead of seven; that the land had not been loosened in a similar manner before, the difficulty almost disappears, and it seems vastly more on a par with the plow than we could at first have imagined.

The York trial was in fine weather, but it had been preceded by almost unremitting rainy days for some period previously. The land was one of those strong untractable clays for which the valleys of Yorkshire are many of them so celebrated. The horses were certainly below par; but so thoroughly did the machine loosen the soil, pulverize the clods, and leave the surface, that three eminent practical judges awarded it a prize of five guineas.

Let it not, however, be thought we say that this machine has exactly answered all its professions. We say not whether this individual implement is calculated for general use or not; but we do say, most unhesitatingly, that the *principle of a digging* or *forking machine—which this is more particularly—is fully established.* We leave it for others to work out that principle, and to adapt details to the circumstances of each case of soil and crop; but it appears to us that the circular motion is calculated to break up, to pulverize, and especially to leave the root weeds near the surface in a satisfactory manner. And what of the draught, after all? Diminish the surface covered, and fewer horses will answer; only it must be borne in mind that the wider they are the greater the probability there is of all being covered, and if seven or eight horses will take a three feet wide implement, a pair will be master of one with a cover of one foot.

We have seen five letters from as many practical men in different parts of the country, all written about the same time, which quite agree in speaking favorably of its operation from day to day on their farms. We, however, do not wish this to be taken for more than it is worth, namely, that there are other trials, which, to say the least, proffer to act well, and to confirm the two more public experiments at Gloucester and at York.

We hope the *idea* will be carried out, and great practical results will follow. The plow has been in operation for at least four times ten centuries, and with very little real alteration, so far, at least, as regards its plastering and consolidating of the subsoil; but let other powers of stirring, mixing, and pulverizing, be brought into operation, and a more open subsoil, a deeper soil, and, as a consequence, more yielding and productive crops will be the result.

History and Culture of Mignonette.

It is now an age since this fragrant weed of Egypt first perfumed the European gardens, and it is so far climated as to spring from seed of its own sowing. The Reseda odorato first found its way to the south of France, where it was welcomed by the name of Mignonette (Little Darling) which was found too appropriate for this sweet little flower to be ever afterwards exchanged for any other. By a manuscript note in the library of the late Sir Joseph Banks, it appears that the seed of the Mignonette was sent in 1743, by Lord Bateman, from the Royal Gardens at Paris, to Mr. Richard Batemen at Old Windsor; but we should presume that this seed was not dispersed; and perhaps not cultivated beyond Mr. Bateman's garden, as we find that Mr. Miller received the seed from Dr. Adrian Van Royen, of Leyden, and cultivated it in the Botanic Garden at Chelsea in the year 1752. From Chelsea it soon got into the gardens of the London florists, so as to enable them to supply the metropolis with plants to furnish out the balconies—a fact noticed by Cowper, who attained the age of twenty-one in the year that this flower first perfumed the British atmosphere by its fragrance. The odor which this little flower exhales is thought by some to be too powerful for the house; but even those persons, we presume, would be delighted with the fragrance which it throws from the balconies into the streets, giving something like a breath of garden-air to the "close-pent man" whose avocations will not permit a ramble beyond the squares of the fashionable part of the town. To such persons it must be a luxurious treat to catch a few ambrosial gales on a summer evening, from a heated pavement, where offensive odors are but too commonly met with. We have frequently found the perfume of the Mignonette so powerful in some of the better streets, that we have considered it efficient to protect the inhabitants from those effluvia that bring disorder with them in the air. This genus of plants, of which there are a good many species, was named Resada by the ancients, from *resedare*, to assuage, because some of the species were esteemed good for mitigating pain.

The Mignonette is transformed into a perennial shrub, which dispenses its odors at all seasons of the year, by the following simple treatment: A young plant should be placed in a garden pot, with a stick of about eighteen inches in height inserted by its side, to tie up its branches to; as it advances in height, the leaves and young branches being kept stript off from the lower part, so as to form a stem to the height required, this stem will become sufficiently hard and woody to endure the winter, by being placed in a greenhouse or the window of a sitting-room, and may be preserved for several years, if air is given to it whenever the weather will allow, so that the young branches do not become too delicate. As soon as the seed-vessels begin to form, they should be cut off, which will cause the plant to throw out a fresh supply of blossoms; but these plants should never be suffered to perfect their seed, as it would greatly weaken them, and would generally cause their entire decay; for the sweet Resada is an annual in its proper climate, and therefore naturally decays when it ripens its seed. It is frequently observed that the seeds of the Mignonette which scattered themselves in the autumn produce finer plants than those that are sown in the spring, which should teach us to sow a part of our seed at that season of the year in pots or boxes, kept in frames through the winter, or in a greenhouse.—*Turner's Florist.*

Preserving Peaches.—To 12 lbs. of peaches take six lbs. of clear brown sugar, and one pint of the best cider vinegar. Simmer the sugar and vinegar together, which will make a clear syrup. Pour boiling water upon the peaches, and remove them in two minutes from the water and wipe them dry without breaking the skin. Put them into the syrup, and boil gently until the fruit is cooked to the stone. Keep the preserves in jars, which must be kept closely covered and in a cool place. They should be inspected occasionally, and if a white mould appears upon the surface of the syrup, it must be carefully skimmed off, and the syrup scalded and returned to the peaches. This is the most economical, and, to our taste, the very best preserve we know of.—*Providence Journal.*

Lecture upon Chinese Agriculture.

BY THE REV. WILLIAM SPEER.

Delivered at the Musical Hall, on Thursday Evening, Oct. 20, 1853.

Mr. Speer commenced his discourse by some remarks upon particular words in our language, whose origin may be traced to remote ages and to nations inhabiting the farthest ends of the earth. He compared the language itself to the fruit of a gigantic tree, bearing upon its enormous trunk the traces of an existence extending through countless ages, while the freshness of its verdure indicates an unabated vigor. There are, in it limpid and liquid sounds from the nations of the Mediterranean Coast, like the more sweet and mellowed products of a southern exposure; and on other boughs, more twisted and mossy with the Boreal winds, are the harsh and acrid offspring of soil in the far-distant North. But some of the roots of this tree penetrate to the primary rocks—far below the *detritus* which constitutes this visible landscape. Many of the words in common use have been handed down from periods of high antiquity, through the Greek, the Persian, the Ethiopic, and the Sanscrit, like cords to link remote races and ages, to contain and conduct human and inspired sentiments. Some of our substantives may be traced through many climes to the farthest East. Of these, he mentioned several instances; amongst others, that of the word "sugar." This is to be found alike in all the languages of modern Europe—in the Welsh, the tongue of the ancient Britons, and in the Greek, where it is mentioned as one of the products of India, and described as "honey from the cane called *saccharon*." In the language of the Eastern nations, the same sound is retained, and the Chinese *che* or *chay* may have been derived from, or be the monosyllabic origin of the same primitive designation. The word "cassia" was also instanced by Mr. S. in this connection, as another of the words which connect us with the old Oriental world. This delightful spice, he said, was introduced from the East, either India or China, into Western Asia, at a period far beyond the era of history, and is mentioned more than once in the Scriptures, and not unfrequently in Classical History. It is heard in the Hebrew *kiddah*, in the Malay *kayu*, and probably in its primitive form in the Chinese *kwei*. We have also in the English language several words taken entirely from the Chinese—such as *gin-seng*, or "the man-plant" so called from the resemblance of its roots to a human hand; *tea*, pronounced in the Court dialect *cha*, in the Fuh-kien *tay*; *nankeen*, from Nanking, the ancient capital of China, which is destined to be the seat of the new dynasty; and *china*, the name which has been appropriated to the porcelain manufactures of the Empire, specimens of which have been found in the pyramids of Egypt, and have been recently exhumed from the ruins of Nineveh. But perhaps the most interesting word is *silk*—a sound now known in nearly every European, Asiatic, and American tongue—the culture of which was introduced into China twenty-five centuries before the Christian era. Mr. S. quoted several passages from the Bible making mention of this material. It is noticed as part of the clothing of the excellent woman by King Lemuel, in Prov. 31: 22. But the word *shesh* used in Hebrew is almost everywhere else translated "linen." It was more likely the ancient *byssus*. In Ezekiel 16th, the word *m'shi*—used there alone—is much more likely to be our modern silk. Such is the rendering of the Hebrew interpreters. At that period, 600 B. C., and probably much earlier, it was carried to Western Asia by the Phœnician and other traders, both by sea and land. A third recurrence of this word is in Rev. 18: 12, where it is included in the merchandise of the mystical Babylon, under the name *sericon*, or the "seric" web. This is derived from *ser*, a silkworm, and was the first designation of the Chinese in the European world. He also spoke of its use among other ancient nations, particularly the Romans, with whom it was sold at its weight in gold—quoting the following beautiful description of it from Dionysius:

> "Nor flocks nor herds the distant Seres tend;
>   But from the flowers that in the desert bloom,
> Tinctured with ever varying hue, they cull
>   The glossy down, and card it for the loom.
> Hence, is their many-colored texture wrought,
>   Precious and bright in radiance, that transcends
> The mingled beauties of the enamelled mead;
>   A web so perfect, delicate and fine,
> Arachne and Arachne's progeny
>   Might emulate in vain."

These words, Mr. S. said, showed, by the remarkable extent of their diffusion and the uniformity of sound which they retained in all climes and ages, how great and widely known the productions of Chinese Agriculture had been in past ages; but great as they had been, they were insignificant compared with that now opening upon us in the future, or even that which exists at present. In the account he should proceed to give of the latter, he said he wished it understood that he spoke only of the Southern parts of the Empire. In the northern portion of the Empire he had never been, and therefore would not assume to speak except upon information derived from others. The best way in which one could form a just conception of the Agriculture of China would be, said Mr. S., to imagine one's self placed upon a lofty eminence overlooking a rich valley, well watered, occupied by numerous rice-fields, and dotted over with cities and villages. The mountains are bold and picturesque, like those of California, but utterly bare, with the exception of a thin grass upon them. No extensive forests are to be seen, but only here and there a solitary shrub. No fences are visible, the only means of partition being dykes of earth thrown up from the edges of the fields, and along the banks of the streams, and provided with flood-gates by which the water is let in upon the rice fields. No solitary dwellings are to be seen, as in Christian countries; but the inhabitants collect in villages for the sake of mutual protection against robbers and thieves. Nor is the country intersected by roads; the dykes, some of which are well paved, constitute the only means of communication. Instead of vehicles, the produce of the country is carried in boats upon the rivers and canals, and in baskets swung upon poles borne upon the shoulders of coolies. The rich, when they go abroad, are carried in sedan chairs upon the top of the dykes, or else conveyed in boats from place to place.

Rice, said Mr. S., is, as is well known, the principal grain. It is not only the chief article of the food of the Chinese, but that of which they are fondest. Two and sometimes three crops are extracted from the soil. The mode of cultivation consists in a rude kind of plowing, performed by means of the buffalo of the east, an animal resembling our ox—the only animal employed by them in agricultural purposes—and then sowing the seed broadcast over the fields covered with several inches of water. When the blades spring up, they are transplanted and sown in drills. Arrived at maturity, the crop is reaped by means of an instrument resembling a sickle. It is then carried to the village granaries and threshed or trampled out. Some credit is reflected upon the Chinese, said Mr. S., by the fact that the invention of the fanning machine, of such vast utility to us, has been known in China for centuries. They were first carried from China to Holland, by the Dutch; thence to Scotland, and thence to America. Machines are often to be seen on the threshing floors of the villages, similar to those in use in the Eastern States. After these operations are performed, continued Mr S., the grain is laid up for safe keeping—deducting the tithes paid as taxes for the support of the Government, or else commuted at a fixed rate. Of the numerous methods of preparation, the most usual is by boiling. They display much skill in this matter, and prepare it in various ways, some of which are acceptable even to foreigners, particularly that called *Pilao*. Ardent spirits are distilled from the grain, and frequently used, particularly at meals. Mr. S. gave several details on this subject, and mentioned several varieties—from that of a quality approaching our South Carolina rice, to a coarse red rice, similar in appearance to wheat. The latter is exceedingly cheap, and large quantities are consumed by the poorer classes.

Of wheat, Mr. S. said, large quantities are raised in the North of China, of which a portion is brought South and sold to the foreigners resident at Canton and elsewhere.

Cotton is also an important article of cultivation, but full accounts of it could be found in numerous books, and he therefore considered it unnecessary to give a detailed statement in relation to it.

Hemp is also extensively cultivated. There are numerous varieties of it, some of a white fibre, from which an article of grass cloth is manufactured. The French have lately introduced the cultivation of this article into our own country.

Sugar cane is another great production of Chinese agriculture. Much, it is well known, is exported to this port and elsewhere. The method of crystalization is different from that generally used. The syrup is poured into shallow pans, and a bamboo cane placed in it, around which the sugar chrystallizes in a manner similar to that in which rock candy is made. It is afterwards pulverized, and employed in sweet meats, or laid up for use or exportation.

The great variety of uses to which the bamboo is applied was adverted to. It is scarcely too much to say that a city might be built, and its inhabitants provided with necessary furniture and utensils, entirely of bamboo. Nearly every portion of a boat and its furniture, among the people on the water, may be formed of it. Then they eat its tender sprouts for food, distil its sap into spirits for a drink, and finally carve its dry roots into deities, which they worship.

Mr. S. then mentioned various minor productions, such as the water-chestnut, or *matai*; squashes, long beans, yams, taro, and ginger, which might profitably be introduced into our own gardens and fields. He exhibited specimens of some of them—of which a portion were dried in the sun, or otherwise prepared for preservation and exportation abroad. Rice and beans are made into maccaroni, and cakes. Some of the sweetmeats are pleasant, such as the preserved *kumkwat*, a tiny orange; or the *agaragar*, a sweet jelly obtained from a seaweed, and used in large quantities not only for food but in the arts. This should be boiled to be most palateable.

A variety of Chinese fruits were described; plantains, pine-apples, pomegranates, guava, mangoes, cocoa-nuts, water-melons, musk-melons, plums, grapes, more than twelve different kinds of orange (citrus), from the tiny *kumkwat*, not larger than a lady's thimble, to the gigantic pumelo, as large as a cocoa-nut, which is a favorite offering to the gods. Several fruits peculiar to China were adverted to: such as the *lichi*, which is above the size of a walnut, having a thin crisp shell and a large acorn-like seed, between which in fleshy leaves lies a delicious aromatic and juicy pulp; the *longan*, a fruit resembling the lichi, but much smaller, and the *hang-tso*, or date, all of which are dried and have already been imported here.

The *whampee*, or "yellow skin," a tart grape-like fruit, growing in clusters, is manufactured into a nice jam. The papaya, as it is called by the Portuguese at Macao, or by the Chinese *Muh-kwa*, or the wood mellon," (the carica papaya of naturalists) grows upon a tall palm-like tree, and resembles in both external and internal appearance, a musk-melon. It is, however, insipid, and best when boiled and eaten like squashes. Apples and pears come from Shantung province, but are large, white skinned, hard as stone, and perfectly insipid—they are good when cooked. There are two delicious varieties of the peach; the *pin-to*, or flat peach, shaped like a common tomato, and the *kwang-to*, or yellow-peach, which runs to the opposite extreme of length. Our own peach probably came from China, by way of Persia and Italy, more than two thousand years ago.

But the two products of China from which we may hope to obtain more benefit, are her silk and tea. Silk will at some future period be manufactured extensively by the Chinese population that will emigrate to various portions of the United States.

Of the cultivation of tea, he gave many details, and referring to the successful experiments of Dr. Junius Smith, of South Carolina, expressed the opinion that it might perhaps be introduced into this country. The soil of China best adapted to it is found in elevated localities, and composed chiefly of disintegrated sand stone or quartz. The plant passes through three or four pickings, and frequently each particular leaf is rolled by females or children. Considerable quantities are prepared in the form of cakes—thence called *brick* tea—for exportation to Russia. The plant itself is difficult of transportation by sea, and Mr. S. said every attempt to carry it to England has failed, until the recent invention of "Ward's Air-Tight Cases," by means of which this object had been attained by an Englishman named Fortune. The cultivation of tea prevails in most parts of the Empire, and a coarse, hardy kind is raised in Canton Province; but the best quality of black is produced in a region known as the Mohi, or Bohea Hills, four or five hundred miles to the north-east of Canton; while the best green comes from the neighborhood of the Yang-tsze-kiang River. It is the opinion of Mr. Fortune, an intelligent botanist, that the two kinds are produced by one tree, and their peculiarities only the result of picking at a different season, a different mode of drying the leaf, or the addition of coloring substances.

Mr. S. then proceeded to speak of the gardening of the Chinese, an art in which they greatly excel, which seems peculiarly adapted to the national taste. In the humblest and meanest tanka-boat on the river, you will see a neat little pot, or a row of them, with some pretty flower, which is tended with affectionate assiduity. These are often made to grow in glass jars of water only, or upon a handful of white pebbles. The grounds of the rich are beautifully laid out upon the principles of landscape gardening in vogue in Europe, and in accordance with which the Leasowes had been created by Shenstone. They are penetrated in all directions by skillfully contrived walks leading to the best points of view, ornamented with pavillions, gayly bedecked with bells, painted glass ornaments, suspended by silk threads, so as to tinkle in the wind, and poetical incriptions down their pillars; with grottoes constructed of stones washed into fantastic shapes by the waves of the sea-shore; with fanciful bridges; with edifices of various styles of architecture, some devoted to the family, some to literature or business, some to pleasure or to religion; with pools filled with gold and silver fish, or covered with the scarlet bowls of sacred lotus, a gigantic water-lily. The Chinese peculiarities in gardening were applied in England with great success by the celebrated architect Chambers, a century since. He wrote a very pleasing work on this subject, which was published in London in 1757. The Jesuit Attiret, wrote an account of the Emperor's gardens and pleasure houses, in 1743, in which, in the height of his admiration, he says: "in these everything is grand and truly fine, as well with regard to the design as execution; and I am so much the more struck with these, as nothing like any part of them hath ever before offered itself to my eyes." Mr. S. enumerated some of the different flowers cultivated by them—many of them having a large numbers of varieties—particularly the Lotus, Fleur de Lis, Honeysuckle, Chrysanthemum, Cactus, Geranium, &c., &c. Of the Camelia Japonica, he said, they possessed many beautiful varieties; and it was from China that this plant was first carried to England in 1739, and thence distributed to Italy, France and Germany. He spoke also of the curious skill of the Chinese in dwarfing plants, in training and cutting them to represent animals, boats and other objects; and in distorting fruit, such as the citron, into extravagant shapes—of their wonderful economy as agriculturists; of the admirable construction of their irrigating machines; and the general skill and invention of this singular people.

The Chinese have many superstitions in regard to agriculture. Thus, one will see rice planted in long rows running north and south. They have lucky days for planting, transplanting, reaping, gathering and threshing. If one sails up a Chinese river, he sees many pagodas on the summits of the hills. In the department of Canton there are at least fifteen. Those three stories high are usually consecrated to the god of literature. Others are five, seven, nine and sometimes eleven stories high, reared from the tops of the hills 200 feet into the air, and adding greatly to the picturesqueness of the landscape. Within they are hollow from top to bottom like a telescope. Sometimes they contain idols, though rarely. It is supposed that they will prevent excessive rains or droughts over the country which they overlook, and that they will ward off pestilence. The Chinese suppose that their first Emperor introduced agriculture, and they worship him as a divine being. In many Chinese cities, it is customary at certain periods of the year for the mandarins to cause a huge ox to be made, in the body of which are placed many others made of earth. After certain ceremonies, the ox is broken, and the citizens endeavor to procure, a small portion, which they carry home to exercise a beneficial influence over their agricultural operations of the year.

In conclusion, Mr. S. said, the question is, why are these people brought here? For our benefit and theirs—that we may employ their industry and ingenuity; and that they may have the benefit of our science, our machinery, and above all of our morality. It is, said he, the ingenious theory of Goethe adopted by the botanists of the present day, that the flowers and fruits of plants are but modifications of the leaf; that the petal, the stamen, the ovule, the fruit, are but improvements upon that primitive type; on the other hand, that this symbol of human worthlessness and transitoriness, this rubbish which nature sweeps from the completed architecture of the year, contain all the elements of the painted and odorous blossoms. With this developement cultivation has much to do. Now, China, with its vast population, is like a forest. Upon its hills and plains, its myriad inhabitants have fluttered their season, and then faded and fallen like leaves. Transplanted into this new country, we must, like husbandmen, prune and water and cultivate them by every agency God has put in our power. Thus these wild plants shall be made to produce sweet flowers and pleasant fruit, give additional beauty to the garden of the Lord, and help to enrich the garner above.

Apples.—The original Ribston Pippin Tree, the favorite apple of the English, was flourishing fifty years ago, and perhaps is now. Sir Henry Goodricke, being at Rouen, in Normandy, preserved the pips of some fine flavored apples, and sent them to Ribston, where they were sown. Out of seven trees, thus produced, five proved decided crabs. The other two proved good apples. They were never grafted; and one of them is the celebrated Ribston Pippin. Suckers from this tree produced fruit in the Horticultural Gardens at Chiswick in 1831. The old Golden Pippin, generally supposed to be worn out, still bears excellent fruit if grafted on the Paradise, or Doucin stock. The Cornish Gilliflower, one of the best English apples in the present day, was well known in the time of Charles I., and, as yet, shows no symptoms of decay. It requires to be grafted on a strong stock. Of the Ribston Pippin, Downing says: "It stands as high in Great Britain as the Bank of England, and to say that an apple has a Ribston flavor, is, there, the highest praise that can be bestowed. But it is scarcely so much esteemed in the United States. In Maine and parts of Canada it is very fine and productive."

The name *Rare-ripe*, applied to apples and peaches, is derived from an old Saxon word, *rætha*, signifying early. The word *rathe*, meaning early, is still in use in the weald of Sussex, England, and the Rare-ripe apple is there called *Rathe ripe*. So that, instead of understanding that the rare-ripe Peach rarely ripens, we mean that it is, or ought to be, an early Peach.

Philosophy is reason with the eyes of the soul; poetry is philosophy with the wings of the spirit.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

We commence the issue of this Journal of Agriculture and kindred Sciences, with the beginning of the New Year.

The Editorial Department is under the charge of Dr. J. F. Morse, of Sacramento, (formerly editor of the Union).

It will be the aim of the publishers to furnish to their readers, 1st. The most useful data for the practical Agriculturist, and to present to them all the most important practical results, obtained from authentic sources, in our own State.

2. To present the latest and most important facts from our sister States and Europe, touching Agriculture, in all its branches.

3. To furnish familiar illustrations of valuable Agricultural Implements, together with remarks explanatory of their character and success.

4. To furnish complete Grain Tables and Market Reports, and other data connected therewith.

5. General and Critical Notices of the various Agricultural and Horticultural Societies of our country and of Europe, sufficient to guide our own Cultivators, and keep them advised of the progress of the Science.

Cultivators of the Soil, and all who feel an interest in these all-important and fundamental sources of our prosperity and happiness, are cordially invited to communicate with us freely. Their valuable aid is what we earnestly desire.

Advertisements in this Journal (of which a limited number will be inserted) will reach a circulation hitherto unattained, extending to the remotest Agricultural Districts particularly—thus making it of the highest interest for all matters pertaining to Agriculture.

All communications for the Editorial columns should be forwarded to Dr. J. F. Morse, Sacramento, or may be left at the office, on Bush street, two doors below Montgomery, San Francisco.

Communications on Business, Reports on Agriculture, and Advertisements, should be addressed to James K. Phillips & Co., Publishers, San Francisco.

Terms of the Paper—$8 per annum, in advance

Leaves from my Chinese Note Book.

Under this title I propose to send you, from time to time, descriptions of Chinese gardens, plants, and other objects of natural history which I consider of sufficient interest to occupy a place in your columns. As many of your readers have, no doubt, heard of "Howqua's Mixture" I shall begin by attempting to describe Howqua's garden.

This garden is situated near the well known Fa-tee nurseries, a few miles above the city of Canton, and is a place of favorite resort both for Chinese and foreigners who reside in the neighborhood, or who visit this part of the Celestial Empire. Having occasion to be in Canton a few weeks ago, I determined on paying it a visit in company with Mr. McDonald, who is well known in this part of the world as an excellent Chinese scholar, and to whom I am indebted for some translations of Chinese notices, which appeared very amusing to us at the time, and which, I dare say, will amuse your readers.

Having reached the door of the garden we presented the card with which we were provided, and were immediately admitted. The view from the entrance is rather pleasing, and particularly striking to a stranger who sees it for the first time. Looking "right ahead," as sailors say, there is a long and narrow paved walk lined on each side with plants in pots. This view is broken, and apparently lengthened by means of an octagon arch which is thrown across, and beyond that a kind of alcove covers the pathway. Running parallel with the walk, and on each side behind the plants, are low walls of ornamental brickwork, latticed so that the ponds or small lakes, which are on each side, can be seen. Altogether, the octagon arch, the alcove, the pretty ornamental flower pots, and the water on each side, has a striking effect, and is thoroughly Chinese.

The plants consist of good specimens of Southern Chinese things, all well known in England, such, for example, as Cymbidium sinense, Olea fragrans, Oranges, Roses, Camellias, Magnolias, &c., and, of course, a multitude of dwarf trees, without which no Chinese garden would be considered complete. In the alcove alluded to there are some nice stone seats, which look cool in a climate like that of Southern China. The floor of this building is raised a few feet above the ground-level, so that the visitor gets a good view of the water and other objects of interest in the garden. That this is a favorite lounge and smoking place with the Chinese, the following Chinese notice, which we found on one of the pillars, will testify: "*A careful and earnest notice:* This garden earnestly requests that visitors will spit Betle—(the natives in the south of China, like the Malays, are very fond of chewing the fruit of the Areca, commonly called Betle-nut)—outside the railing, and knock the ashes of pipes also outside." Several fine fruit trees and others are growing near the walks, and afford shade from the rays of the sun. On one of these we read the following: "Ramblers here *will be excused* plucking the fruit on this tree."

Near the centre of the garden stands a substantial summer-house, or hall, named "the Hall of Fragrant Plants." The same notice to smokers and chewers of Betle-nut is also put up here; and there is another and longer one which I must not forget to quote. It is this: "In this garden the plants are intended to delight the eyes of all visitors; a great deal has been expended in planting and in keeping in order, and the garden is now beginning to yield some return. Those who come here to saunter about are earnestly prayed not to pluck the fruit or flowers, in order that the beauty of the place may be preserved." And then follows a piece of true Chinese politeness: "We beg persons who understand this notice to excuse it!" Passing through the Hall of Fragrant Plants we approached, between two rows of Olea fragrans, a fine ornamental suite of rooms tastefully furnished and decorated, in which visitors are received and entertained. An inscription informs us that this is called "the Fragrant Hall of the Woo-che tree." Leaving this place by a narrow door we observed the following notice: "Saunterers here will be excused entering." This apparently leads to the private apartments of the family. In this side of the garden there is some fine artificial rockwork, which the Chinese know well how to construct, and various summer-houses tastefully decorated, one of which is called the "Library of Verdant Purity." Between this part of the garden and the straight walk already noticed, there is a small pond or lake for fish and Water Lilies. This is crossed by a zigzag wooden bridge of many arches, which looked rather dilapidated. A very necessary notice was put up here, informing "saunterers to stop their steps in case of accident."

On the outskirts of the garden we observed the potting sheds, a nursery for rearing young plants and seeds, and the kitchen garden. Here a natural curiosity was pointed out by one of the Chinese, which, at first sight, appeared singularly curious. Three trees were growing in a row, and at about twenty or thirty feet from the ground the two outer ones had sent out shoots, and fairly united themselves with the centre one. When I mention that the outer trees are the Chinese Banyan (*Ficus nitida*), it will readily be seen how the appearance they presented was produced. The long roots sent down by this species had lovingly embraced the centre tree, and appeared at first sight to have really grafted themselves upon it.

I am afraid I have given a very imperfect description of this curious garden. Those who know what a Chinese garden is will understand me well enough, but it is really difficult to give a stranger an idea of the Chinese style which I have been endeavoring to describe. In order to understand the Chinese style of gardening, it is necessary to dispel from the mind all ideas of fine lawns, broad walks and extensive views; and to picture in their stead everything on a small scale—that is, narrow paved walks, dwarf walls in all directions, with latticework or ornamental openings in them, in order to give views of the scenery beyond, halls, summer-houses and alcoves, ponds or small lakes with zigzag walks over them—in short, an endeavor to make small things appear large, and large things small, and everything Chinese. There are some of these ornaments, however, which I think might be imitated with advantage in our own gardens. Some of the doorways and openings in walls seemed extremely pretty. In particular I may notice a wall about ten feet high, having a number of open compartments filled with porcelain rods made to imitate the stems of the Bamboo. I shall now close this notice with the modest lines of the Chinese poet, which we found written in the "Library of Verdant Purity," and which seemed to be an effort to describe the nature of the garden:

> "Some few stems of Bamboo plants,
> A cottage growing round;
> A few flowers here—some old trees there,
> And a mow of garden ground."

—*R. R., in London Gardeners' Chronicle.*

Remarkable Supposed Case of Petrifaction.

The Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer, says:—"There arrived, within a few days, at the depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, in this city, an oblong box represented to contain a corpse, and it struck us as somewhat singular, it weighed 560 lbs., according to the freight charges upon it. Curious to know somthing more about this box than the external marks indicated, we instituted some inquiries, and derived the following information, which, as we got it from pretty good authority, we are inclined to consider correct until we receive a better explanation:—The wife of a gentleman living in Nelson county, in this State, died some four years ago, and was interred in the usual manner. Being a native of Woodford county, Ky., she had requested, before death, to be buried beside her kindred and in the home of her childhood. From accident or delay, her request was not complied with until quite recently her relations caused her remains to be disinterred, when they were found to be of the extraordinary weight mentioned above—over 500 lbs.! At the time of her death her weight was about 110 lbs. Only the foot of the coffin, which was still in a good state of preservation, was broken open, when her feet were found to be in a perfect state of petrifaction, the stone partaking of the character of the hardest limestone formations in the locality of the grave. The inference is that the whole body is petrified. The gentleman in charge of the remains is having them conveyed to Woodford county, Ky., according to the request of the deceased. We omit the names of the deceased and her relations as immaterial to a matter which appears, as near as we can judge, to be correctly stated as above. Human petrifications are rare, among multifarious wonders of nature, but as they have been found, as the records of science attest, we have no reason to reject this instance as one among the rarest results of a peculiar combination of the physical elements."

Agricultural Operations at the Tejon.

Mr. Edwards arrived from the Tejon this week, on his way to San Francisco. From him we gather the following interesting intelligence:

On the 16th inst., superintendent Beale gave a grand Fiesta to the Indians, at which several thousands were present, from all portions of the Southern country: from as far north as the Chowchilla river; from the western slope of the Sierra Nevada; from the great desert on the eastern side of that range; from the Tulare Lake, and from the Coast Range. With them Lieut. Beale had a long talk; explained the system he had adopted for their support, and desired their assistance in carrying out the proposed plan. They appeared much delighted with the prospect of having farms for themselves, and were eager to furnish hands to assist in carrying out the work now going on. Useful presents were distributed among them, after which the dancing commenced, and continued until sunrise next morning, when they all departed for their respective rancherias, much pleased at what had taken place, and expressing great satisfaction at the prospect of raising, by their own toil, enough for their support.

Lieut. Beale has now thirty plows running, (all worked by Indian boys) and expected, in the course of this week, to start as many more. The land selected for cultivation is very fertile, and the prospect of a large crop next summer, induces all to work hard and willingly.

For the last two months, Lieut. Beale has been upon the spot himself, conducting, with energy, all the work going on; and should the results be at all commensurate with the care and attention he has bestowed, the Indians will long remember him as a benefactor.—*Los Angeles Star.*

A Singular Marriage Ceremonial.—In South Carolina there is no law prescribing a marriage ceremonial. Hence the mode of the ceremony and the character of the officiating functionary are left to the choice of the parties. Judge Frost, of the Court of Sessions, in a recent charge to a jury, remarked that if a man and woman jump over a broom, the former saying: "I take this woman to be my wedded wife," and the latter: "I take this man to be my wedded husband," and go to housekeeping, they are legally married—having entered into a bond of union which cannot be annulled so long as they live.

Life in Australia.

A book has been lately published in England, entitled "A Lady's Visit to the Gold Diggings of Australia, in 1852-'53," which contains many interesting statements, and among them the following: "You may see, and hear too, some thoroughly colonial scenes in the streets. Once, in the middle of the day, when passing up Elizabeth street, I heard the unmistakeable sound of a mob behind, and as it was gaining upon me, I turned into the enclosed ground in front of the Roman Catholic cathedral, to keep out of the way of the crowd. 'A man had been taken up for horse-stealing, and a rare, ruffianly set of both sexes were following the prisoner and the two policemen who had him in charge. 'If but six of ye were my mind,' shouted he, 'it's this moment ye'd release him.' The crowd took the hint, and to it they set with right good will, yelling, swearing, and pushing with awful violence. The owner of the horse got up a counter demonstration, and every few yards the procession was delayed by a trial of strength between the two parties. Ultimately the police conquered; but this is not always the ease, and often lives are lost and limbs broken in the struggle, so weak is the force maintained by the Colonial Government for the preservation of order. Another day, when passing the post-office, a regular tropical shower of rain came on rather suddenly, and I hastened up to the platform for shelter. As I stood there, looking out into Great Bourke street, a man, and, I suppose, his wife, passed by. He had a letter in his hand for the post; but as the pathway to the receiving box looked very muddy, he made his companion take it to the box, whilst he himself, from beneath his umbrella, complacently watched her getting wet through. 'Colonial politeness,' thought I, as the happy couple walked on. Sometimes a jovial wedding-party come dashing through the streets, there they go, the bridegroom with one arm around the lady's waist, the other raising a champagne bottle to his lips; the gay vehicles that follow contain company even more unrestrained, and from them noisier demonstrations of merriment may be heard. These digger's weddings are all the rage; and bridal veils, white kid gloves, and above all, orange blossoms, are generally most difficult to procure at any price. At times you may see men, half-mad, throwing sovereigns, like half-pence, out of their pockets into the streets; and I once saw a digger who was looking over a large quantity of bank notes, deliberately tear to pieces and trample in the mud every soiled or ragged one he came to; swearing all the time at the gold brokers for 'giving him dirty paper money for pure Alexander gold; he wouldn't carry dirt in his pocket—not he—thank God, he'd plenty to tear up, and spend too.'"

Lanuch.—A beautiful yacht schooner called the "Matilda Heron," was launched at Rincon Point on Friday last. The Sun "does up" the event in the following unapproachable style:

"Well does this elegant creation of the genius and skill of our California mechanics merit the proud and distinguishing appellation bestowed on her. The day was lovely in the extreme, although severely cold; the bright sunbeams danced in gladness on the waters, that seemed tremblingly anxious to embrace the new-love; and as the graceful fabric glided like a swan on that element, it parted with a silvery ripple, like the fond smile of affection with which a joyous bridegroom first greets his blushing bride.

"The feathery spray leaped freshly to the welcome of the graceful stranger, and the breeze sang Æolian melodies through the elegant tracery of her cordage, while the gay colors at her mastheads fluttered in merry response to the music. The beautiful vessel seemed instinct with life, and cognizant of the fact that the lovely and accomplished lady whose name she bore, was looking on with throbbing pulse and grateful heart, at this renewed token of the high estimation in which she is held by all true Californians.

"Not a soul attended the launch who did not feel that the compliment paid to the genius and worth of the fair God-mother of this christening was but a realization of their own sentiments, and a tangible expression of their own admiration. May the Matilda Heron 'walk the waters like a thing of life," successfully accomplishing the views of her enterprising builders, and do credit to the name of the lady California 'delights to honor.'"

MARRIED.

In Sacramento, 19th inst., by Rev. Mr. Wheeler, Mr. John M. Algeo and Miss Amy Vestel, of Bear River.

In this city, 19th inst., at the Clinton House, by Rev. M. Noble, Mr. A. D. Shaw, of Cosumnes River, and Miss Anna Werner, of this city.

In this city, by Rev. Mr. Gray, James A. McCrea, Esq., and Miss Georgiana Porter, daughter of Capt. Geo. S. Porter.

In this city, Jan. 17, by Rev. Wm. Speer, Mr. Edward Edwards and Miss Margaret Matilda Jones, both of this city.

In San Jose, on the 19th inst., S. A. Clark and Miss Abigail K. McKee, of Cornwall, Conn.

In Stockton, 19th inst., by B. G. Weir, Mr. Caleb Ward and Miss Agnes Scott.

At Bald Rock Ranch, Tuolumne county, 16th inst., at the residence of Mr. Turner, Mr. D. Washington Herron and Miss Missouri K. Turner.

At Yreka, 8th inst., by Elder Sutton, Mr. Foote and Miss Vidilia Roberts.

In Philadelphia, Dec. 15th, by Rev. J. C. Clay, Mr. P. Eldredge Garvin, of San Francisco, and Miss Mary, daughter of Benj. Maze, Esq., of the former place.

DIED.

On the 19th inst., from the effects of the explosion on board the Helen Hensley, Mr. Thomas Norris, a native of Louisville, Ky.

In this city, 19th inst., at 5 o'clock, Mr. Thomas Noyes, of injuries received on board steamer Helen Hensley.

In this city, 23d inst., Mr. Hoyt Foreman, formerly of Hartford, Conn., aged 47.

In Curtisville, 16th inst., of pulmonary consumption, Captain John Jack, formerly of Pittsburg, Pa., but for the last five years a resident of Tuolumne county.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, Jan. 25, 1854.

The past and present week has been remarked as one of extreme dullness in commercial affairs, and merchants generally are dispirited. The Domestic Produce market has not escaped the prevailing dullness, and transactions in all descriptions have been limited. The recent rains will probably restore business to a more promising state, and lead merchants to anticipate more favorable advices from the interior.

The demand for Wheat has greatly fallen off, and no sales of importance have taken place, to our knowledge.

During the past few days somewhat better feeling has been manifested in Barley. The sales, however, have been of no importance.

In Corn, but little is doing.

Potatoes are at so low a figure as to have become a complete drug in the market.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	12 50	@— —
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
do do short handled	8 00	@12 00
do King's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	16 00	@18 00
do iron	10 00	@12 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 00	@24 00
do do iron	10 00	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	14 00	@— —
do other brands	10 00	@— —
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	4 00	@ 5 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $350 to $400.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, woo'd do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 15	@ 18
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holders anxious to realize.

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	12 00	@13 00
Chile	10 00	@11 00
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	12 00	@12 25
Benicia Mills, do	11 50	@11 75
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 50	@ 3 75
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 2

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 2¼	@— 2½
do California	— 3	@— 3½
Barley, Chili	— —	@— 2
do Cal. feeding	— 2⅛	@— 2¼
Buckwheat, for seed	— 10	@10 50
Oats, California	— 4	@— —
do Seed	— 4¼	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3	@— 3¼
Wheat, Chili	— 4¾	@— 5¼
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3¾	@— 3¾
Australia, seed	— 4½	@— 5½

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

—Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a moderate demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq. ℔ M	45 00	@— —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	50 00	@55 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	100 00	@120 00
Plank, Eastern oak	115 00	@130 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	100 00	@110 00
do do 2d quality	75 00	@ 80 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	75 00	@ 80 00
do Oregon pine, rough	— —	@ 60 00
do redwood	60 00	@ 61 00
Floor Joist	50 00	@ 55 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	10 00	@ 11 00
Clapboards, No. 1	80 00	@ 85 00
Laths, Eastern	— —	@ 10 00
do California	— —	@ 9 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	15 50	@16 00
do ½ bbl extra family	8 00	@ 8 50
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	12½	@ 13
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese, (scarce)	28	@ 30
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 50
Butter, choice	27	@ 29
do good ordinary	17	@ 23
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	13	@— —
do extra	14	@ 16
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 14
do tins 10-lb	16	@ 17½
do 15—20 do	15	@ 16½
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	23 00	@23 50
do do ½ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do mess, ℔ bbl	27 00	@17 50
do do ½ do	10 00	@10 50

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	5¼	@ 5½
China, No. 1, in mats	4¾	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 5
Manila	3	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	2½	@ 3½
do do Red	5	@— —
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime. ℔ lb	— —	@ 4
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1¼
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—½	@ 1½

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

In presenting the Retail Market of Vegetables, we do this to show the weekly value and list of family comforts and luxuries (for good vegetables are indeed luxuries) that are offered to us in our markets. Very few markets in the United States can present such luxuries every week, and have them fresh from the garden every day.

It will be seen that califlowers, celery, horseradish, tomatoes, and green peas command good prices, and we may say all garden products pay well—for the quantity raised upon a small portion of land is almost beyond belief.

Cabbages, ℔ head	$ 37	Potatoes	2
do Savoy, ℔ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	4
Beets, ℔ lb	4	Garlic	37
Turnips	5	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	3	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	5	Green Peas	none.
Celery, ℔ doz	4 00	Lettuce, ℔ doz.	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℔ head	50	Parsley	75
Radishes, ℔ doz	75	Parsnips	75
Isld Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	12		

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 19—Bark Delegate, Gillem, 2 days from Mendocino, with 151 M ft lumber.
Dutch bark Princess Charlotte, Hurmes, 42 days from Valparaiso, with mdse.
Brig Potomac, Cannan, 4 days from Astoria, with lumber.
Brig Marshall, Dyer, 4 days from Oregon, with lumber.
Schr Mary Elizabeth, Davis, 4 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.
Sloop Mary, Williams, 4 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.
Jan. 20—Clipper ship Samuel Russell, Limeburger, 106 days from New York, with mdse.
Sloop William Lent, Mills, 7 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.
Sloop Clara, Houston, 7 hours from Bolinas; 20 M ft lumber.
Jan. 23—Steamer Goliah, Haley, 3 days from San Diego.
Schr Odd Fellow, Austen, 12 hours from Carrier Pigeon Point, with potatoes.
Schr Francisco, Miller, 12 hours from Pajaro, with potatoes.
Jan. 24—Steamer Southerner, Hilliard, 4 days from San Diego, with mdse and passengers.
Jan. 25—Clipper ship Onward, Wade, 150 days from New York, with mdse.
Ship Courier, Bernesse, 83 days from Rio Janeiro, with mdse.
Bark Greenfield, Follansbee, 130 days from New York; mdse.
Bark Walter Claxton, Andrews, 5 days from Cape Mendocino, with lumber.
Schr Spartacus, Baker, 5 days from Port Orford, in ballast.
Schr Matthew Vassar, Dodge, 6 days from the wreck of steamer Winfield Scott, with coal.

CLEARANCES

Jan. 19—Schr John Dunlap, Miller, Monterey.
Jan. 20—Hamb brig Geo Heinrich, Claster, San Blas.
Jan. 22—Br ship Seringapatam, Strangham, Callao.
Dan ship Cecrops, Broderson, Mazatlan.
Brig Zoe, Paty, Honolulu.
Brig Judson, Bunker, Umpqua river.
Brig Col Fremont, Atwood, Santa Barbara.
Br brig Martha, Brown, Callao.
Mex brig Arizona, Newman, Mazatlan.
Br schr Honolulu Packet, Parker, Vancouver's Island.
Jan. 23—Ship Wild Pigeon, Hanson, Hong Kong.
Br ship Jolly Robin, Pipon, Callao.
Jan. 24—Ship Southern Cross, Paine, Calcutta.
Bark Ocean Bird, Fairley, Portland.
Br brig Senorita, Scaplen, Sydney.
Jan. 25—Ship Flying Fish, Nickels, Manila.
Sloop Mount Vernon, Williston, Stockton.

H. W. BRADLEY'S

National Daguerrean Gallery,

CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Cal.

Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of
Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

---

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received.
500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block,)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

---

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlo and garden.
Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.
Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall,

BRYANT & CO'S

Agricultural Ware House,

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.
Constantly on hand, a select assortment of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS,

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.
MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4t

SAM'L PERKINS. FRANK E. WEBSTER. W. NEELY THOMPSON.

PERKINS, WEBSTER & CO.,

Commission Merchants for Sale of Produce,
—AND—
DEALERS IN FLOUR AND GRAIN,
No. 63 Clay street, between Front and Davis,
12 4 SAN FRANCISCO.

M. B.W COOKE. GEO. L. KENNY. GEO. L. STURTEVANT

WHOLESALE BOOKSTORE

AND STATIONERS' HALL.

COOKE, KENNY & Co.,
CORNER MERCHANT AND MONTGOMERY STRETS,

Importers of English, French and American fancy and staple Stationery—wholesale and retail dealers in Law, Medical, Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books.

Agents and dealers in Magazines, Reviews, and Newspapers. Blank Books made to order on the shortest notice. 2 4t

---

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4t2

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 8, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BARRETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.
3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER.

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

PALMER, COOK & CO.,

Bankers,

Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

LUCAS, TURNER & CO.,

Bankers,

104 MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO,

Buy and sell sight and time Exchange on all the principal cities in the Union—collect and transmit money, and transact all business pertaining to Banking.

Gold Dust, Bullion, and Certificates of Deposit bought at the highest market rates.

JAMES H. LUCAS,
JOHN SIMONDS,
HENRY L. PATTERSON,
2 1m St. Louis, Mo.

HENRY S. TURNER,
WILLIAM T. SHERMAN,
BENJAMIN R. NISBET,
San Francisco, Cal.

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co;	Richmond.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Marmardo & Co	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
2 1m

Daniel D. Page,
Henry D. Bacon,
St. Louis,

David Chambers,
Henry Haight,
San Francisco.

Francis W. Page,
Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers,

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. ADAMS & CO.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 1-tf

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Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 1 4t

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Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.

J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:

Concord Stage Harness;	Saddles;
Team Harness;	Bridles and Martingles;
Cart Harness;	Sulky and wagon Whips;
Buggy and wagon do:	Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Collars;	Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Hames;	Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 1 4t

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100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
1 1m 94 Battery street.

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!

TO THE GREAT SALE OF

JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.

JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

1 City Observatory, Montgomery st 4 t

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.

Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,
CUT AND SET BY
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
MONTGOMERY STREET, ONE DOOR FROM COMMERCIAL.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

---

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 1-1m

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10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.

WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
16t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

NOT THE ONLY ONE!

ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD

Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, WITH A POLISH EQUAL TO THAT OF A MIRROR.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.

J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him TWENTY-NINE DOLLARS for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask FIFTY DOLLARS for a chain, and sell it fo THIRTY-SIX DOLLARS, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay FIFTY DOLLARS in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS, and TEN DOLLARS more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

AT TUCKER'S!

SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!

100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!

SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.

SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.

100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.
70 OPERA GLASSES, worth $8 to $85 each.

A few of the finest JEWEL CASKETS ever seen, being direct from Tiffany's, Reade, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at

125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

J. W. TUCKER.

N. B.—Will be sold VERY LOW, but NOT SACRIFICED. 1 4t

A CARD.

Prize Medals Awarded at the Agricultural Fair.

BY the steamers a little time since we received the Medals awarded to the successful competitors at our Exhibition. Many of them are already engraved, and others are now engraving—these are and will be on exhibition at our Hall.

As soon as the large Plate and Cups are received from the engravers, they will be publicly exhibited at the Hall together, and the distribution will take place.

Due notice will be given.

Our Hall is open every day, and we are always happy to see our friends. WARREN & SON,
2 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

SPECIMENS OF AGRICULTURE.

WE desire to call the attention of the Cultivators of the Soil, to the importance of Exhibiting such specimens as they may grow of every variety of GRAIN, GRASS, FRUIT and VEGETABLE—we mean all fine or extra specimens.

They will observe that "Our Hall" is now opened Free—and we shall make it a point to call public attention to every specimen and give all publicity to them that they merit.

In the Hall farmers will find all the most valuable Agricultural and Scientific Papers and Periodicals, and they are ever ready for their use and open to those who feel an interest in them and especially to the *Press* and to scientific men and Societies. It will be our aim to furnish a place where all could spend a leisure hour profitably, and they can do so *Free.*

1 WARREN & SON.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6½ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 4t And J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

Gentlemen's Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

GEORGE F. WALTER, No. 113 Montgomery street, opposite Barry & Patten's, has on hand and is constantly receiving a splendid assortment of goods for Gentlemen's wear, comprising, in part, fancy Cassimeres, Vestings and French Cloths, of various colors and finest texture. He is constantly receiving by the steamers, direct from his Agents in New York—Messrs. Craurly & Lent, 737 Broadway—invoices of Paris PANTS, Benjean's make, of Cassimere, velvet face, the best ever imported. A discriminating public is invited to call and examine this stock.

MILITARY CLOTHING.

G. F. W. gives this department his especial attention. All styles of military suits made to order, from the best material, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Gentlemen's Fashionable Clothing cut and made equal to any house in the Atlantic States—the workmanship by the best Tailors. The principle laid down is that no garment is delivered which is not a perfect fit; as every article is fitted on before being finished, thereby avoiding the unpleasant necessity of altering after leaving the store. Any garment that is made and does not fit perfectly, is not expected to be taken, as he is desirous of establishing a business that will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B.—I still continue to take measures to be made up in New York by Messrs. Croney & Lent. All orders sent will be received by return steamer.

GEORGE F. WALTER, 112 Montgomery street,
1 1m Opposite Barry & Pattens.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street.

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Stationery Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
2 1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights

VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that **Womans's Rights and Privileges** should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch,

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,

Corner Montgomery and Washington streets, shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies,** and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen, and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage, I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM

And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;
where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found,
Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.
M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

"GO FORTH INTO THE COUNTRY."

BY MRS. JAMES GRAY.

Go forth into the country,
From a world of care and guile.
Go forth to the untainted air,
And the sunshine's open smile,
It shall clear thy clouded brow—
It shall loose the worldly coil
That binds thy heart too closely up,
Thou man of care and toil!

Go forth into the country,
Where gladsome sights and sounds
Make the heart's pulses thrill and leap
With fresher, quicker bounds.
They shall wake fresh life within
The mind's enchanted bower;
Go, student of the midnight lamp,
And try their magic power.

Go forth into the country,
With its songs of happy birds,
Its fertile vales, its grassy hills,
Alive with flocks and herds.
Against the power of sadness
Is its magic all arrayed—
Go forth and dream no idle dreams,
Oh, visionary maid!

Go forth into the country,
Where the nut's rich clusters grow;
Where the strawberry nestles 'mid the furze
And the holly-berries glow.
Each season hath its treasures,
Like thee all free and wild—
Who would keep thee from the country,
Thou happy, artless child?

Go forth into the country,
It hath many a solemn grove,
And many an altar on its hills,
Sacred to peace and love.
And whilst with grateful fervor
Thine eyes its glories scan,
Worship God who made it all,
Oh! holy Christian man.

THE FORGET-ME-NOT.

FROM THE GERMAN OF MUCHLER.

By yon brook so softly streaming,
Springs a flow'ret, friendly, fair;
Gentle as the moonlight's beaming,
Pass it not unheeded there.

Bright as heaven's unclouded azure,
Symbol flower of man'ry's truth,
To the pensive heart a treasure,
Whispering words that cheer and soothe.

Mild as starry hours, whose splendor
Tells of faith that knows no spot;
From afar, its warning tender,
Doth it speak, "forget me not!"

When thy farewell tears are flowing,
When to part must be thy lot,
By thy path its blossom blowing,
Meekly pleads "forget me not!"

Dear one! to this flow'ret listen!
Words of love each leaf have got!
See! its tears are dews that glisten,
And it sighs, "forget-me-not!"

SEVENTEEN.

Just seventeen! the sweetest age
That's entered on false beauty's page;
Lips like the rose-bud cleft in twain,
Eyes like twin stars beneath some cloud,
That comes their sparkling light to shroud;
Rich tresses of the Auburn glow,
Free waving o'er a brow of snow;
And the bosom heaving, swelling,
Where trickling Cupid holds his dwelling:
Of woman's life, no year, I ween,
Like soft, sweet, pouting seventeen.

Commercial Value of Honesty.—An old trader among the Northern Indians, who had some years ago established himself on the Wisseva, tells a good story, with a moral worth recollecting, about his first trials of trading with his red customers. The Indians, who evidently wanted goods, but for some time bought nothing. Finally, their chief, with a large body of his followers, visited him, and accosting him, "How do, Thomas, show me goods; I take four yard of calico, three coon-skins for yard, pay you by'm-by—to-morrow;" received his goods, and left. Next day, he returned with his whole band, his blankets stuffed with coon-skins. "American man, I pay now," with this, he began counting out the skins, until he had handed him over twelve. Then after a moment's pause, he handed the trader one more, remarking "that's it." I handed it back, said the trader, telling him he owed me but twelve, and I would not cheat him. We continued to pass it back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other. At last he appeared to be satisfied, gave me a scrutinizing look, placed the skin in the folds of his blanket, stepped to the door and gave a yell, and cried in a loud voice, "Come, come, and trade with the pale face, he no cheat Indian; his heart big." He then turned to me, and said: "You take that skin, I tell Indian no trade with you—drive you off like a dog—but now you Indian's friend, and we yours." Before sundown, I was waist deep in furs, and loaded down with cash. So I lost nothing by my honesty.

Artillery.—Archidames, king of Sparta, and son of Agesilaus, when he saw a machine invented for the casting of stones and darts, exclaimed that it was the "grave of valor." The same lament was made, according to Froissart, by some knights, on the first application of gunpowder to warlike purposes.

There are certain epoques when, in art, simplicity is an audacious originality.—*Pourcelet.*

When the "Siamese Twins" were on view at Barnum's Museum, we saw a lank, cadaverous-looking clergyman, with a white cravat adjusted to his neck at the precise point short of strangulation, go up to them and say in very measured and sepulchral tones:

"Young men, may I ask how long you have been in this condition?"

They both replied, at the same time, and in the same words:

"Twenty-one years, the fifteenth day of last September."

"Umph!" resumed their inquisitor, "that is a long time—quite a long time; you must be very much *attached* to each other!"

A fact so incontrovertible amused us a good deal at the time we remember; and we have been newly reminded of it by the following dialogue, which took place between Chang and Eng on their recent visit to the East, and an inquisitive Yankee of "that ilk."

After "dickering" some time with the door-keeper, he disbursed "the swindle," as he called it—a quarter of a dollar—and entered to see the "cur'osity." He surveyed the unique pair for the space of five minutes without saying a word. At length he broke out:

"How long you fellers been in this kind of a hitch?"

"Forty-two years," replied Eng.

"Do tell! Gettin' kind o' used to it, then, I 'xpect."

"We ought to be, by this time," said the twins both together.

"Yes—'zactly; should say so, tew, myself. B'long to the same church, shouldn't wonder?"

"Yes," said Chang, "we do."

"Want to know!" continued the Yankee.—"Well," he added, examining the ligature, "ef one of you dies, t'other 'll be in a bad fix, won't he?"

"It would be bad," said Eng, with something of sadness in his face at the thought.

"Don't drink nothin,' 'xpect?" pursued their interrogator. "Ever go in to swim?"

"Sometimes," they answered.

After gazing at and scrutinizing them for a few moments longer, the indefatigable questioner again burst out with:

"Look o' here! s'posin' one o' yeou fellers gets into a scrape, and was about to be put into jail. How do you calc'late you'd get along?"

"Oh!" said Eng, laughing at the idea, "I'd go Chang's bail!"

"Sartain—ye-e-s; you *could* do that—couldn't ye?"

And here closed the instructive colloquy, and the inquisitor, whistling Yankee Doodle, retired and gave room for a fresh lot of examiners.

Couldn't but Laugh.—We were something amused yesterday, (says the Cincinnatti Daily Columbian) on the shore, observing some newly arrived Germans, who, in their rural, Dutchest kind of clothes, caps and pipes, were looking around them to see how things were working. One of the young Dutchmen was really the most perfect carricature upon a live white man, we have met for a long time. He was a Peter Spyke in tone and finish, that would have convulsed any theater audience. His breeches ran up to his very armpits; immense pockets, in which he stowed wardrobe or edibles, until the pockets bulged out like plethoric saddle-bags. His vest was about six inches long, with bright metal buttons big as half dollars, plentifully scattered up in front. His coat was of the square-toed humpbacked order, and worth a heap of money to any comedian in the country. Peter had a cap, and such a cap! His head was of the Westerian size, and yet he endeavored to cover it with a geranium pot cap, of the most grotesque style, and scarcely big enough for a baby. Armed with a furious, double barrelled *merschaum*. Peter was smoking away at his leisure, and looking about as docile as a pet lamb in a clover patch. In the simplicity of his rural innocence, a young Hoosier comes up to Peter, and says:—

"Look a here, where's Columby street, mister?"

Peter looked at his interrogator with a blank stare, and giving his pipe a fresh draught, he replied—"Wa's?"

"Where is Columby street?"

"Ein der brecht takel's, condeitch spraken."

"Look a here," says the Hoosier, breaking into Peter's speech, "what kind of stuff's that; I ax you where's Columby street, and you rip out with a blasted Choctaw sputter, the —— could'nt get the hang of; now, I ask you again where's Columby street?"

"Yaw," says Peter.

"You be ——," says the Hoosier, leaving.

"Yaw," says Peter, straight along.

A Delicious Domestic Story.—Inquiring Young Lady.—"O, dear, do tell how Charles declared his love."

Expectant Wife.—"Well, Lucy, we were in the parlor, you know, and all at once he turned up his eyes so, I thought he was ill. Then he turned them down, and squeezed my wrist, and asked me if I'd have him—and—and"——

Inquiring Young Lady.—"Well, dear, what did he do next?"

Expectant Wife.—"Nothing, dear; but I said "Yes," and gracious! how he kissed me! Then, dear, I laid my head on his shoulder, and then we talked, dear. O, how I trembled. I thought I never could go through it"!

A young lady in Clinton, Mass., who married a rich man under pretence of being beautiful, is discovered to have painted, wore bustles and otherwise disguised her natural imperfections. Her husband sues her for obtaining money under false pretence.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workman-like manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "Bay State Lower Mills' Brand," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while others will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. Adams in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. Morgan. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows,** at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorised to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in.	$ 30
5½	"	12 in.	$ 35
6	"	14 in.	$ 40
7	"	16 in.	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in.	$ 60
16	" "	16 in.	$ 70
18	" "	18 in.	$ 85
20	" "	20 in.	$100
22	" "	22 in.	$110
24	" "	24 in.	$125
26	" "	26 in.	$150
30	" "	30 in.	$175
40	" "	40 in.	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.]

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

WE invite the attention of farmers to the assortment of "Premium Steel Ploughs," now at our store at Exhibition Hall. These are the celebrated "Morgan & Co.'s Peoria Ploughs," pronounced by the committee the very best Plough in the United States.

WARREN & SON'S
1 Agricultural Store.

WARREN & SON'S
HORTICULTURAL MUSEUM
AND
HALL OF SCIENCE.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons that they open their Hall as a Museum of Horticulture and Natural Sciences. Having now completed our arrangements in Europe and in this country, we are enabled to offer to the patrons of this establishment (the first of the kind in California) everything desirable connected with the science of **Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture.**

Connected with this establishment will be Nurseries, Gardens, Fruit Orchards, Graperies, and Greenhouses of the proprietors; and therefore the patrons can be assured that it is much better for them to send their orders to first hands than to those who collect here and there, at auction and elsewhere, where there can be no certainty of the genuineness of what they buy.

The Nurseries will be extensive, containing several hundred thousand trees grown under the eye of the proprietors. The Fruit Garden will contain the choicest Fruits known in Europe and America.

The Museum will contain specimens of Fruit in Wax, rare and curious specimens of everything else in nature, both in wax and in a dried state; Oil Paintings, Drawings and Paintings of Fruits, Flowers, &c., together with specimens in Natural History, Books on Agriculture, Horticulture and Botany; Garden implements of all descriptions and of the most approved patterns.

SEEDS.—A large and superior assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds, comprising all the new and rare varieties. Field and Grass Seeds of warranted quality, wholesale and retail. The Seeds sold at this establishment will be warranted pure and genuine, true to their name and preserved in a proper manner. Dealers will receive a liberal discount.

Boxes of Seeds for exportation at $5 and upwards, so packed that they may be safely transported to any part of the world.

Packages of Flower Seeds, containing twenty varieties of Annuals, Biennials and Perennials, neatly packed in boxes, from $3 to $20.

☞ Separate Catalogues of Fruit and Forest Trees; Vines, Shrubs, Evergreens, Dahlias, Roses and Greenhouse Plants; Garden and Agricultural Seeds, may be had on application.

WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen and Florists,
1-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush st, San Francisco.

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REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

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Messrs. Selover & Sinton respectfully inform the public that they have associated themselves together for the purpose of conducting the Real Estate Business in all its branches for the prosecution of which they deem themselves particularly well qualified, having been intimate with the business in this city since July, 1849.

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Great care will be taken in complying with the law, in sales of Assignees, Administrators, and other legal sales.

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Terms of Sale.—Titles satisfactory, or no sale. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense. Ten per cent. of the purchase money will be required at time of sale from all parties not known to the Auctioneers.

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JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

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REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. Wainwright, Randall & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 1 4t

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THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office

FAMILY FLOUR.
HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.
UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "Premium Prize," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

1 4t HORNER.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

1 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary, Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.

WARREN & SON

POST OFFICE LITERARY DEPOT
* CURLE BROTHERS *
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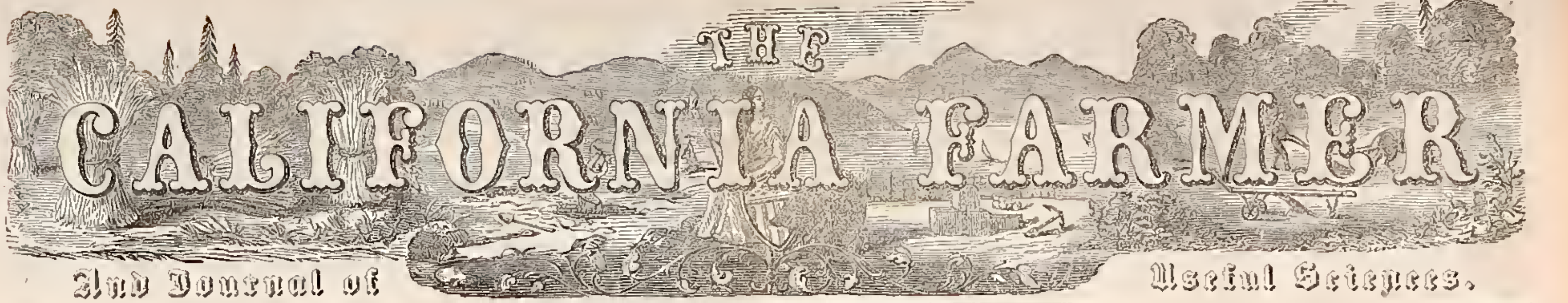

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
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IS ISSUED AT THE OFFICE, ON BUSH STREET,
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Eight Dollars Per Annum, in Advance,
BY JAMES K. PHILLIPS & CO., Publishers.

JOHN F. MORSE, EDITOR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less, per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

A Deer-Hunt in a "Dug-Out."

SOME years ago I was on my way across the Rocky Mountains to Fort Vancouver, when circumstances rendered it necessary that I should stop some days at a small trading post on one of the branches of the Columbia River. I was in fact detained waiting for a party of fur traders with whom I was to travel; and as the post was a small one, with miserable accommodations, and scarcely room enough in its two or three wretched log-cabins to lodge half the company that happened at the time to claim its hospitality, I was of course *ennuyee* almost to death. The surrounding country, however, was beautiful, and the favorite haunt of the fallow deer, and its near congener, the long-tail. It was not long, therefore, after my arrival, before I put myself in train for a hunt.

After talking the matter over with my servant Dick, a half-breed, who happened to be a good guide and a first-rate hunter, we at length decided to commence sport with a fire-hunt—not, however as is usually practised among backwoodsmen, by carrying a torch through the woods, but by carrying our torch in a canoe, and, floating down the stream, shooting the deer that happened to be upon the banks drinking or cooling their hoofs in the water.

The next day, Dick and I proceeded in our preparations. In the first place, for the consideration of a few charges of powder, we borrowed an old canoe that belonged to one of the Flathead Indians—a sort of hanger-on at the post. This craft was simply a log of cotton-wood, rudely hollowed out by means of an axe, and slightly rounded at the ends to produce the canoe-shape. It was that species of water-craft popularly known throughout the west as a "dug-out," a phrase which explains itself. It was both old and rickety, but after a short inspection, Blue Dick declared it would be "first-rate."

Our next move was to prepare our torch. For this we had to make an excursion to the neighboring hills, where we found the very material we wanted—the dry knots of the pitch-pine tree. A large segment of birch bark was then sought for and obtained, and our implements were complete. At twilight all was ready, and stepping into our dug-out, we paddled silently down stream. As soon as we had got out of the neighborhood of the post we lighted our torch. This was placed in a large frying pan, out upon the bow. It blazed up brightly, throwing a glare over the surface of the stream, and reflecting in red ligh every object upon both banks. We, on the other hand, were completely hidden from view by means of the birch-bark screen, which stood up between us and the torch.

As soon as we were fairly under way, I yielded up the paddle to Dick, who now assigned to himself the double office of guiding the dug-out and keeping the torch trimmed. I was to look to the shooting; so, placing my trusty rifle across my thighs, I sat alternately scanning both banks as we glided along. I shall never forget the romantic effect which was produced upon my mind during that wild excursion. The scenery of the river upon which we had launched our craft was at all times of a picturesque character. Under the blaze of the pine-wood—its trees and rocks tinged with a vermillion hue, while the rippling flood below ran like molten gold—the effect heightened to a degree of sublimity which could not have failed to impress the dullest imagination. It was the autumn season, too, and the foliage, which had not yet commenced falling, had assumed those rich varied tints so characteristic of the American sylva. Various hues of green and golden, and yellow and deep red, were exhibited upon the luxuriant frondage that lined the banks of the stream, and here and there drooped like embroidered curtains down to the waters' edge. It was a scene of that wild beauty, that picturesque sublimity, which carries one to the contemplation of his Creator.

"Yonder!" muttered a voice that roused me from my revery. It was Dick who spoke, and in the dark shadow of the birch-bark I could see one of his arms extended, and pointing to the right bank. My eyes followed the direction indicated, and they soon rested upon two small objects—that from the darker background of the foliage appeared bright and luminous. These objects were round, and close to each other; and at a glance I knew them to be the eyes of some animal, reflecting the light of our torch. My companion whispered me that they were the eyes of a deer. I took sight with my rifle, aiming as nearly as possible midway between the luminous spots. I pulled trigger, and my true piece cracked like a whip. The report was not loud enough to drown the noises that came back from the shore. There was a rustling of leaves, followed by a plunge, as of some body falling into the water. Dick turned the head of the dug-out, and paddled her up to the bank. The torch, blazing brightly, lit up the scene ahead of us, and our eyes were gratified by the sight of a fine buck, that had fallen dead into the river. He was about being drawn into the eddy of the current, but Dick prevented his, and, seizing him by the antlers, soon deposited him safely in the bottom of the boat.

Our craft was once more headed down stream, and we scrutinized every winding of the bank in search of another pair of gleaming eyes. In less than half an hour these appeared, and we succeeded in killing a second long-tail—a doe—and dragged her also into the boat. Shortly after, a third was knocked over, which we found standing out in the river, on a small point of sand. This proved to be a young spike-buck, his horns not having as yet branched off into antlers. About a quarter of a mile further down, a fourth deer was shot at, and missed, the dug-out having grazed suddenly against a rock just as I was pulling trigger, thus rendering my aim unsteady.

I need hardly say that this sport was extremely exciting; and we had got many miles from the post, without thinking either of the distance or of the fact that we should be under the disagreeable necessity of paddling the old Flathead's dug-out every inch of the way back again. Down stream it was plain sailing; and Dick's duty was light enough, as it consisted merely in keeping the canoe head-foremost in the middle of the stream. The current ran at the rate of three miles an hour, and therefore drifted us along with sufficient rapidity.

The first thing that suggested a return to either of us, was the fact that our pine knots had run out; Dick had just piled the last of them in the frying-pan. At this moment a noise sounded in our ears that caused us some feeling of alarm; it was the noise of falling water. It was not new to us, for, since leaving the post, we had passed the mouths of several small streams, that debouched into the one upon which we were, in most cases over a jumble of rocks, thus forming a series of noisy rapids. But that which we now heard was directly ahead of us, and must, we thought, be a rapid or fall of the stream itself: moreover, it appeared louder than any we had hitherto passed.

We lost but little time in conjecture. The first impulse of my companion, upon catching the sound, was to stop the progress of the dug-out, which in a few seconds he succeeded in doing; but by this time our torch had shown us that there was a sharp turning in the river, with a long reach of smooth water below. The cascade therefore could not be in our stream, but in some tributary that fell into it near the bend. On seeing this, Dick turned his paddle, and permitted the dug-out once more to float with the current. The next moment we passed the mouth of a good-sized creek, whose waters, having just leaped a fall of several feet, fell into the river, covered with white froth and bubbles. We could see the fall at a little distance, through the branches of the trees and as we swept onward, its foaming sheet reflected the light of our torch like shining metal.

We had scarcely passed this point when my attention was attracted by a pair of fiery orbs, that glistened out of some low bushes upon the left bank of the river. I saw that they were the eyes of some animal, but what kind of animal I could not guess. I knew they were not the eyes of a deer. Their peculiar scintillation, their lesser size, the wide space between them—all convinced me they were not a deer's eyes. Moreover, they moved at times as if the head of the animal was carried about in irregular circles. This is never the case with the eyes of the deer, which either pass hurriedly from point to point, or remain with a fixed and steady gaze. I knew, therefore, that it was no deer; but no matter what—it was some wild creature, and all are alike the game of the prairie-hunter. I took aim, and pulled trigger. While doing so, I heard the voice of my companion warning me, as I thought, not to fire. I wondered at this admonition, but it was then too late to heed it, for it had been uttered almost simultaneously with the report of my rifle.

I first looked at the bank, to witness the effect of my shot. To my great surprise, the eyes were still there, gleaming as brightly and steadily as ever! Had I missed my aim? It is true, the voice of my companion had somewhat disconcerted me; but I still believed that my bullet must have sped truly, as it had been delivered with a certain aim. As I turned to Dick for an explanation, a new sound not unlike that sometimes uttered by terrified swine, but still louder and more threatening, met my ear. I knew it well—I knew it was the snort of the grizzly bear.

Of all American animals, the grizzly bear is the most to be dreaded. Armed or unarmed, man is no match for him, and even the courageous hunter of these parts shuns the encounter. This was why my companion had admonished me not to fire. I thought I had missed; it was not so. My bullet had hit and stung the fierce brute to madness; and a quick cracking among the bushes was immediately followed by a heavy plunge; the bear was in the water.

"Good heavens, he's after us!" cried Dick, in accents of alarm, at the same time propelling the the dug-out with all his might. It proved true enough that the bear was after us, and the very first plunge had brought his nose up to the side of the canoe. However, a few well-directed strokes of the paddle set us in quick motion, and we were soon gliding rapidly down stream, followed by the enraged animal, that every now and then uttered one of his fierce snorts.

What rendered our situation a terrible one was, that we could not now see the bear, nor tell how far he might be from us. All to the rear of the canoe was a pitchy darkness, in consequence of the screen of birch bark. No object could be distinguished in that direction, and it was only by hearing him that we could tell he was still some yards off. The snorts, however, were more or less distinct, as heard amid the varying roar of the waterfall; and sometimes they seemed as if the snout from which they proceeded was close up to our stern. We knew that if he once laid his paw upon the canoe, we should either be sunk or compelled to leap out and swim for it. We knew, moreover, that such an event would be certain death to one of us, at least. I need hardly affirm that my companion used his paddle with all the energy of despair. I assisted him as was in my power with the butt-end of my gun, which was empty; on account of the hurry and darkness, I had not attempted to reload it.

We had shot down stream for a hundred yards or so, and were about congratulating ourselves on the prospect of an escape from the bear, when a new object of dread presented itself to our terrified imaginations. This object was the sound of falling water; but not as before, coming from tributary streams. No. It was a fall of the river upon which we were floating, and evidently only a very short distance below us! We were, in fact, within less than 100 yards of it. Our excitement in consequence of being pursued by the bear, as well as the fact that sounds of the cascade above still filled our ears, had prevented us from perceiving this new danger until we had approached it.

A shout of terror and warning from my companion seemed the echo of one I had myself uttered. Both of us understood the peril of our situation, and both, without speaking another word, set about attempting to stop the boat. We paddled with all our strength—he with the oar while I used the flat but of my rifle. We had succeeded in bringing her to a sort of equilibrium, and were in hopes of being able to force her towards the bank, when all at once we heard a heavy object strike against the stern. At the same moment, the bow rose up into the air, and a number of the burning pine-knots fell back into the bottom of the canoe. They still continued to blaze; and their light now falling towards the stern showed us a fearful object. The bear had seized hold of the dug-out, and his fierce head and long curling claws were visible over the edge. Although the little craft danced about upon the water, and was likely to be turned keel upwards, the animal showed no intention of relaxing its hold; but, on the contrary, seemed every moment mounting higher into the canoe.

Our peril was now extreme. We knew it, and the knowledge half paralysed us. Both of us had started up, and for a few moments half-sat, half-crouched, uncertain how to act. Should we use the paddles and get the canoe ashore, it would be only to throw ourselves into the jaws of the bear. On the other hand, we could not remain as it was, for in a few seconds we should be drifted over the falls; and how high these were we knew not. We had never heard of them; they might be fifty feet—they might be a hundred. High enough they were, no doubt, to precipitate us into eternity. The prospect was appalling, and our thoughts ran rapidly. Quick action was required. I could think of no other that to lean sternward, and strike at the bear with my clubbed rifle. A the same time, I called upon my companion to paddle for the shore. We preferred, under all circumstances, risking the chances of a land encounter with our grizzly antagonist.

I had succeeded in keeping the bear out of the canoe by several well planted blows upon the snout, and Dick was equally successful in forcing the dug-out nearer to the bank, when a sharp crack reached my ears, followed by a terrified cry from my companion. I glanced suddenly round to ascertain the cause of the demonstrations. Dick had in his hands a short round stick, which I recognized as the shaft of the paddle. The blade had snapped off, and was floating away on the surface.

We were now helpless. The *menage* of the canoe was no longer possible. Over the falls she must go! We thought of leaping out, but it was too late. We were almost upon the edge, and the black current that bore our craft along, would have carried our bodies with like velocity. We could not make a dozen strokes before we should be swept to the brink: it was too late. We both saw this, and each knew the feeling of the other, for we felt alike. Neither spoke, but crouching down, and holding the gunwales of the canoe, we awaited the awful moment. The bear seemed to have some apprehension as well, for, instead of continuing his endeavors to climb into the canoe, he contented himself by holding fast to the stern, evidently under some alarm. The torch still blazed, and the canoe was catching fire; perhaps this it was that alarmed the bear. The last circumstance gave us at the moment but little concern: the greater danger eclipsed the less. We had hardly noticed it, when we felt that we were going over. The canoe shot outward as if propelled by some projective force; then came a loud crash, as though we had dropped upon a hard rock. Water, and spray, and froth were dashed over our bodies, and the next moment, to our surprise and delight, we felt ourselves still alive, and seated in the canoe, which was floating gently in still smooth water. It was quite dark, for the torch had been extinguished; but even in the darkness we could perceive the bear swimming and floundering near the boat. To our great satisfaction, we saw him heading for the shore, and widening the distance between himself and us with all the haste he could make. The unexpected precipitation over the falls had cooled his courage, if not his hostility.

Dick and I headed the canoe, now half full of water, for the opposite bank, which we contrived to reach by using the rifle and our hands for paddles. Here we made the little vessel fast to a tree, intending to leave it there, as we could not by any possibility get it back over the fall. Having hung our game out of reach of the wolves, we turned our faces up stream, and, after a long and wearisome walk, succeeded in getting back to the post. Next morning a party went down for the venison, with the intention also of carrying the canoe back over the fall. The craft, however, was found to be so much injured, that it would not hang together during the portage, and was therefore abandoned.

A PLEASANT down-east gossipper sends us the subjoined instance of "Fonografe," which almost out-Yellowplushes the veritable "Chawls" himself:—

"A pious, but illiterate deacon, in a certain town adjacent to Worcester, Mass., gave to the coachman a slip of paper, upon which, he said, was written the name of a couple of books, which he wished him to call for at Mr. A——'s book store. The driver called at the store, and handing the memoranda to a clerk, said;

"There's a couple of books which Deacon B— wished you to send him.'

"The clerk, after a careful examination of the paper, was unable to 'head or tail' of it, and passed it to the book-keeper, who was supposed to know something of letters; but to him it was also Greek. The proprietor was called, and he also gave the thing up in despair; and it was finally concluded best to send the memorandum back to the deacon, as it was supposed he must have sent the wrong paper. As the coach arrived at the village inn, the driver saw the deacon waiting on the steps.

"Well driver," said he, "did you get my books to-day?"

"Books? no; and a good reason why; for there couldn't a man in Worcester read your old hen-tracks."

"Couldn't read my 'ritin'? Let me see the paper!"

The driver drew it from his pocket, and passed it to the deacon, who, carefully adjusting his spectacles, held the memorandum at arm's length, exclaiming, as he did so, in a very satisfied tone:

"Why, it's as plain as the nose on your face! 'T-o S-a-m B-n-x—' two psalm books! I guess his clerks had better go to school awhile!"

And here the deacon made some reflection upon the ignorance of the times.

How to keep your own Counsel.—Get into a Chancery suit, and you will never get rid of him.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

J. L. L. F. WARREN, Assistant Editor.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co., at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

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San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas L. Harvey, P. M.

Sacramento—Mr. Oscar D. Avaline; Messrs. Curle Brothers.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

To the Friends of Agriculture.

We ask of all to whom we send this number, who are not already subscribers, to examine the Farmer, and to give it their influence. We trust to hear from them and to know that they will not only become subscribers to our Journal, but favor us with their communications. We desire to call their attention to our terms of subscription for clubs.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friend—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

To Agents.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Large Farms.

In years gone by, when an Eastern man—a New England man—went West, he would, upon his return, tell of the immense fields of corn and grain which he had seen—sometimes one, two, or three hundred acres in one farm. This, East, was esteemed almost incredible. What would our friends say, could they take a ride, as we have done, from Union city to San Jose? Two proprietors there who are known now world-wide, Messrs. Horner and Beard, have in connection around their farms more than eighty miles of wire fence, and of the very best character;—some parts of this fence being extra, with iron posts, would make the value of fencing alone over one hundred thousand dollars. But the value is not in the fencing. Within these enclosures we find the following crops of the present year, as given to us by the proprietors themselves: Mr. Horner—Fifteen hundred acres of wheat, one hunderd and fifty acres oats, two hundred acres barley, six hundred acres Potatoes, besides acres upon acres of cabbage and other vegetable root crops for stock. Here we find about twenty-five hundred acres under cultivation. In addition to this, Mr. Horner will plant the present year two thousand five hundred Fruit Trees, and two thousand forest and ornamental trees.

Mr. Beard's plantations the present year will consist of eleven hundred acres of wheat, six hundred acres of oats, three hundred acres barley and six hundred acres potatoes, besides acres of cabbages, root crops for stock, &c Mr. Beard will plant this season ten thousand Fruit Trees and many thousand Vines.

What glorious prospects ahead for this magnificent valley, and how nobly do the gentlemen expend their wealth, giving employment to the hundreds of laborers, increasing the luxuries of earth, and adding to its beauties.

It would be interesting for our friends in the Eastern States to make estimates of the value of the crops of such farmers as we have named; it would give them a better idea of California than they have yet received.

We have filed for insertion in our next number the Reports of two of the Committees who made awards at the Horticultural Fair, as also the able **Lecture of Dr. H. M. Gray.**

Railroad to the Grave.

How fearful the thought! We start at the remembrance of the many speedy messengers that this fell destroyer has sent upon earth, sundering the dearest ties of kindred and friendship; yet when the blow has fallen, and we stand beside the cold and lifeless clay, all thought of haste, of earthly excitement, of wealth, of fame, or of the many charms of ths outer world, are gone, yet our mind is with the quiet dead, and we would be alone.

Thus has it been. But the scene is changed. The age of improvement, of progress, gives a new type of humanity in all its phases. "Men make haste to be rich." Days are too short to accomplish all the desires of the human heart—to reach all the mind would grasp; walking is too slow; riding is not speed enough; the cars will not do for great exigencies, and the lightnings flash forth to convey plans, make contracts, and carry forward the designs of man: and in the midst of all this, Death lays his cold hand upon the projectors of these great enterprises, and the work ceases—not ceases all—the one mind may be silent—but the world around has caught the enthusiasm, and the Dead—the Dead—there must be no time lost now. The world's great maelstrom is moving on and time is precious, and where once the slow moving funeral train was in strict keeping with the scene and events around—now the age demands a speed corresponding to it.

That which induced these remarks, was the announcement in a late New York paper, that, so great was the number of burials at Greenwood Cemetery, that it would be found necessary to employ railroad cars for the purpose of the burial of the dead. No more comment is needed than the simple announcement of this startling fact. We are indeed a fast people—for we live and are buried with railroad speed.

Great Yield of Oats.

We give below the data of a great yield of oats in San Jose valley, as related to us from one of the firm of Hawley & Cornell, upon whose farm the product was harvested.

The crop was harvested from seven acres amounting to two hundred and thirty sacks—weighing twenty-three thousand nine hundred and twenty pounds. The oats were very heavy—unusually so—forty-seven lbs. per bushel—thus averaging seventy-four bushels per acre of this extraordinary heavy grain.

The usual weight of oats in the Eastern States is thirty-six pounds, and this crop would be in weight equal to ninety-five bushels per acre! What will our Eastern friends say to this?

The Pioneer.

We received a copy of the "California Pioneer," with the compliments of the publishers. We note its appearance with much pleasure. Give us books—give us food for the mind. California is prolific in everything—newspapers, books, periodicals, and well is it that the Press is so well represented. The citizens had better spend their money for such things than for that which might do harm. If people do not read, they will rove away—perchance do something that will not produce such satisfactory results as the reading a good paper or magazine.

The California Pioneer is very creditable indeed, although the publishers promise great improvement in future numbers.

The principal articles in No. 1 are—The Limantour Claim—Reminiscences of San Francisco—Poetry of California, principally a very severe criticism upon Quillem, the author of recent poems—Fillibusterism—Pearl Diving—California in 1851, &c., &c. We sincerely wish the projectors success in their undertaking—they deserve it.

A New Plant.

Some months since a notice appeared in a journal of Washington Territory, the Pioneer we think, of a new and interesting plant, just discovered by Gen. Brooks, of Columbia. The plant was described in such glowing terms, that we were induced to address a letter to the gentleman, making inquiries respecting it. We received in reply the following letter, together with a branch of the shrub and a parcel of the seed, and we take pleasure in gratefully acknowledging the same, and shall endeavor to rear from the seed thus sent, the plant, under our own eye, that we may be enabled to study its character and know its value. We have the branches at the Hall, and they are still fresh as when sent—the wood is of a fine lively brown tint, the leaves a rich glossy green, covered over with a gum of considerable substance.

The shrubs will prove a handsome evergreen, and very ornamental. The only drawback we fear from its introduction would be the coating of gum upon the leaves, which in our dusty latitude would soon collect the dust and sand upon it and thus rob the plant of one of its principal beauties—its evergreen appearance.

Olympia, Washington Territory,
November 20, 1853.

Dear Sirs: Your letter of the 7th inst. is received, and I hasten to comply with your request. As the express from this point to the Columbia river is carried on horse-back, I shall be able to send you but a small specimen of the tree. I enclose you also a few of the seeds. I hope the specimen I send, though a mere twig, may be sufficient to enable you to form a correct idea of the tree. It may be considerably injured on the passage and lose much of its fragrance. In your examination, I desire you to take a leaf between your thumb and fore-finger, and rub pretty vigorously with the thumb on the upper side, and you will readily perceive the gum which coates the same. When the leaves have become dry, if they are placed on a hot stove, the gum will ooze out like grease.

Hoping that the specimen and seeds may reach you in safety, and that the tree may meet your expectations, I remain,

Respectfully yours,
Q. A. Brooks.

The Golden Gate.—Hark! hear the shouting! This noble steamer is safe! What a generous, joyous, and sincere huzzah rung out from the noble-hearted seamen and brave officers of this beautiful ocean palace as she left the sandy bed, and swayed again into her native element. It was a proud moment, that—and hundreds, thousands, who have walked her decks, will feel that to them it is like the restoration of a dearly loved friend, whom they believed lost forever. These joyous shouts—we hear them still; and, ere we go to press, we hope to hear the booming guns announce her safe entrance through her self-named portals into our harbor.

Favors Received.—We are under many obligations to Messrs. Adams & Co., for acts of kindness in the delivery of parcels, papers, letters, &c., for the Farmer. We are most grateful, and pray that they may be blessed in "basket and store."

To Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., we are under many and repeated obligations for similar favors. They are now indeed,—in their splendid new establishment,—one of the corner stones of the Express and Forwarding Business of Uncle Sam's dominions.

A Trip to Sunny Side.

THE OLIVE, VINE AND FIG.

Who would not be glad to find the "Sunny Side" such a winter as this. The very name infuses a pleasing glow upon the feelings, and we hope it will impart interest enough to take the reader along with us a brief time only to "Sunny Side."

Beneath a chain of lofty mountains, now covered with the robes of white, from whence comes chilling blasts sweeping over a beautiful valley extending as far each way as the eye can reach, lay a group of ancient buildings, built of the "adobe," and covered with tile. The principal one, a dilapidated old mission church, reminds one of the legends of olden times, for by its appearance,—the old tower with its bells, the long range of buildings attached to the church,—there is evidence that the "glory of those days" have departed, for in and around we find congregated in various places the former worshippers, and you can read distinctly in the eyes of all that such are their convictions, that a new order of things has been established.

There is a mournful feeling that rises in the minds of all the generous hearted as they note such decay, however little they might sympathize with those who established these early Missions

After a thorough view of all these marks of olden time, we turned our eye to objects more inviting, as we look to the mountains above us, they infuse a chill as cold and gloomy as the thoughts of the grave. We turn therefore to a brighter scene—the vineyards and fruit orchards that have been planted to take the place of the old stock, which are rapidly "passing away;" along this chain of most splendid mountains, extending some miles, we note the "cattle upon a thousand hills," and while the lofty heights gleam up with their snow-capped summits, the lowing herds are cropping the tender grass that is springing up upon the gentle slopes that form the base of this long range of mountains.

Broad fields of early grain are just coming forth to tell us spring is nigh, and the early violet and crocus are peeping out from their wintry hiding places in the warm ravines that here and there divide the mountain. For several days the biting blast of a wintry wind of unusual severity has prevented nearly all kinds of labor out of doors. Planting has ceased, the plow stands in the furrow and the ox remains in the stall. Grim visaged Winter has laid his frosty palm upon all, and the embargo must be borne as bravely as we can, and if storms must come, we know

"Behind the clouds, the sun's still shining,"

and so it was at Sunny Side. The ice and snow and storm clouds were above us on the mountain-top—and we in the sweet valley below. Dense as were the clouds above us and cold as was the blast, the rays of the bright sun could break through the clouds and gladden us by its rays, and cheer us by its warmth—added to all this, we were within the "social circle," where the warmest and most genuine hospitality ever reigns.

The "Old Mission Church," with its numerous ranges of smaller tenements, is not all we would note. There are many very interesting mansions of the old Spanish gentry, who even now greet you with pleasure and pay you that courteous attention for which they are so noted, and there is many a neat and pretty cottage that tells of peace and plenty within. But there was one so sweetly located, that you could not but choose it first and love it best, as you would a beautiful rose-bud, from out a group of common flowers. Follow me, gentle reader, and I will lead you to it. Go with me now, past the decaying old cathedral or mission church, and winding round a portion of it, you enter the yard, find your way over the ruins of many a cell or cloister, and various workshops and stables, you find yourself entering a large, open yard; before you a neat latticed fence to shield the "pet flower" garden that adorns the spacious dwelling now before you. This dwelling you are about to enter has been constructed for the comfort and pleasure of the dwellers within—a long, villa-like dwelling, spacious and capacious within and the whole extent of the building protected from the summer's sun by the broad veranda that guards the entire front, giving beauty and grace to all. But why talk of the building now? Have you not heard the music within, and see you not the wreathing smoke that tells of the blazing fire; enter and hear the melody of the one and feel the warmth of the other. These are the luxuries that upon a freezing day like this, will make you prize both. Well, dear reader, what of the music? are you warmed? I know you enjoyed them both, but was there not richer music in the tones of the voice that gave you the generous welcome? Did not that welcome warm your *heart* more than all the caloric that burning fuel could furnish. Oh, is there not a charm most potent in truthful and courteous hospitality, that is beyond the thought or language to express.

Go with me now, kind reader, and as we stroll around this beautiful "Home," look up to see those towering hills above you, and look along these endless, undulating slopes; see the green grass, the growing grain, the early violet and the spring daisy, and then you may look far up at the chilling peaks above. Yet now you are looking at brighter prospects—here before you the long rows of the vine, that shall soon be fragant with blossoms, and the tempting fruit—these stately trees, the beautiful emblem of Peace, upon whose wavy branches now hang the purple fruit; and that graceful tree, though now leafless, it will soon be reclothed, and although the "fig tree shall not blossom," yet ere long its beautiful foliage shall come forth and the luscious fruit shall bend its branches with its weight. These long rows of stately trees, planted by hands long since silent in the tomb—they give you the delicious pear, the melting peach, the juicy plum and the plump cherry, and as you gaze upon all these glorious luxuries of earth—and as you look upon this fair scene, and feel the warmth of the bright sun now gladdening with its balmy breath, where, gentle reader, do you think I have carried you in my ramblings?

I will tell you if you will obey me, and if you would enjoy what I have so much enjoyed. Take a fresh pony and an easy saddle, and hie away to the Oakland ferry; cross quickly, mount and ride; sweep through that mighty valley beyond, north and east, take the whole length and breadth of it, for it is all beautiful and well worth visiting, and stop not long until you have found the place I have so briefly pictured, and then you will know that the "half was not told you," for you will recognize "Sunny Side," and while your lot is cast here you will feel how appropriate is the name to such a spot, for here you will enjoy so much of the bright side of life that you will feel however your own lot may be chequered or changed, you have indeed found, for the time you have thus lived, the "Sunny Side of Life.

January 22. Elliot.

To Legislators.

We know of no body of men whose favor and and support we would more gladly conciliate than the peoples' representatives now convened at the capital. These gentlemen can do so much to promote a grand development of agriculture in the State; they can impart such a healthful impulse to the science of farming in all its detail, that we must make an earnest appeal to them in behalf of the cause. They are convened together from every county in the State, and must know the varied wants of farmers all over the commonwealth. Such a complete representation could not be brought together by any other system of advertising or invitation; especially as respects authority, for in their legislative capacity they can give an impulse to the science of farming which cannot be secured in any other way. California is sufficiently old, and the agricultural interest sufficiently important to justify some specific assistance at the hands of the Legislature. There is no reason why the Legislature of our State should not lend its countenance and a small degree of patronage to the support of an Agricultural Association and an Annual Agricultural State Fair. We say that there is no reason why they should not; but there is a strong reason why they should. Legislators know very well that when any bill is presented deferring the revenue for current expenses, that its leading reliance, its great resource is through the medium of taxes assessed upon farmers, upon the tillers of the soil. Without this means of support the finances of the commonwealth would be in as bad a condition as even without food. The real estate owners, those who are doing more in one year to develope a permanent State interest than all the votaries of transient employments will do in five, are the ones who are absolutely realizing less assistance from Legislative patronage than any other class of laborers. This we believe to be wrong, and we cannot see any good ground of objection to direct and specific aid being awarded through the Legislature for the advancement, improvement and perfection of Agriculture in the State.

Cannot the Legislature appoint a committee to examine into the present Agricultural organization, and if found to afford sufficient inducement make it the agent of the State in maturing plans for an effective fair next fall, and for those experiments in husbandry which, when properly conducted and published, would exalt and establish the farming interests in the country? By thus favoring the individual efforts which have been made, and by a small appropriation in support of the cause, an immense amount of good can be accomplished.

It seems to us that it is too much a matter of propriety to require any accumulated arguments in favor of such Legislative assistance being rendered during this session to so noble a source of wealth. We therefore trust that our Legislators, who know and appreciate the importance of Agriculture, will give us some able and cheerful support in the way of appropriations for the present year. Will not some of the members of the Legislature take the matter into consideration and present the subject in the most favorable light to the Senate and Assembly? Anything we can do to aid them in so laudable an undertaking will be most cordially attended to.

Palmetto Ranch, Dec. 12th, 1853.

Dear Sir: I received your card a few days since. I should have been happy to have been present at the convention of cultivators of the soil, but my affairs at home have prevented me. Taking a deep interest in what concerns the advancement of agricultural pursuits in this country, more especially in the mountains, you may depend upon my cordial support, as far as my means and experience will enable me, in that greatest of all works, the establishment of an agricultural journal. If you succeed in starting one, let it be second to none in the world; anything short of this I am convinced would not meet with that success such a work should merit.

In answer to your several enquiries, I will answer, as you have laid them before me, having you bear in mind that I am in the mountains, and only one year and one month since I commenced.

In answer to your fourth inquiry, I would say that our land is composed of hills and flats; the flats are from two to twenty acres. We have about 100 acres of land that may be called level, and still more land on hill sides that in many of the Eastern States would not be called bad to work. The timber is composed of oak, fir, white-pitch and sugar pine; also, a species of alder, resembling soft maple. We have no grass land: the wild pea is luxuriant in its growth, growing to a length of 12 and 14 feet. We are introducing the growth of aflalfa and white clover, but are not prepared to say what success will attend it. We have a small nursery of apple trees (say fifty) of one season's growth, from 8 in. to 2 ft. high. The different kinds of vegetables and quantity grown by us this year, are—potatoes, 10,000 lbs.; cabbage, 1,500 head; beets, 1,000 lbs.; vegetable oyster, 500 lbs.; turnips, 800 lbs.; with other smaller articles. We raised a small piece of corn which grew well, the most of it from 12 to 17 ft. high, ears filling well and getting ripe.

Our season for planting is about the first of April, although this season we did not commence until the middle of May. Some of our potatoes were not planted until the first week in June, a sample of which I forward you.

Yours truly, J. B. Polley.

N. B.—I would not have you think that this is a fair statement of what can be done up here in the mountains.

The Seed Trade.

The following from an English paper, though written for the latitude of London, will answer for any latitude where gardening operations are carried on, and we commend them to our readers:

"That there is a good deal of humbug in the London seed trade cannot be denied; but it is as notorious that the public have, in a great measure been the cause of it, and their indiscriminate love of quantity for money has brought it all upon themselves. A thirst for low prices has caused a most unwholesome competition. A scamp sets up for cheap selling, advertises retail seeds at less than he must pay wholesale to procure them himself. Common sense tells us that there are only two ways to do this; one by adulteration, the other by cheating his creditors. He must cheat somebody, either those he buys of, or those he sells to must be taken in. Yet such is the rage for cheap things that thousands encourage the cheap seller. The fair tradesmen see the ground slipping away from under their feet; they must either meet the public or lose their business. If none but sensible persons purchased seeds it would be no trouble to show them that they were duped by the cheap sellers; but it is not so: a vast majority do not know a good seed from a bad one, and nobody but the wiser can know the sort, that is, the particular variety, nor whether it be true or otherwise The most respectable houses, where every precaution is used, are occasionally deceived. They may know the sample is good and in good condition, but although every seed may grow they may be far from true to the sort they buy it for; in which case it is worthless, and every ounce they sell injures their trade. The best seedsmen send their own seeds to be grown by regular seed growers, and pay them so much per quarter, or bushel, or ton, as the case may be, for all they can produce from that seed. They are seed growers who, judging what will pay them best, will grow on their own account; but having established a reputation and a connection, they have no difficulty in finding a market among those who know them. But of what use is seed that can only be bought at a full price to compete with the cheap shops? It is to be regretted that in an article which tells no tales as to its quality for months, the public should be so careless. Every man who has a shilling to spend should have the moral courage to deal with first-rate houses, and pay a first-rate price for a first-rate article, because he is completely at the mercy of the seller, who has many ways of cheating him if disposed to do so. One mode of imposing on the public is to adulterate the article by means of dead seeds, and this has often been done to the extent of 75 per cent. Another mode is to serve them with an article of which the growth is unknown, and which, for want of a character, will bring no price in the market among creditable buyers. It is, therefore, bought to kill and mix with good seed, or to be retailed at a cheap rate. There is nothing more absurd than buying cheap things for a garden. Thousands of bulbs are sold at the marts under the hammer of rigging auctioneers, and yet failure in the bloom, year after year, will not cure silly people from buying. In seeds a man is not only robbed of the cost, but he loses his ground, his crops, and his season. People can be found who will sell a hundred packets of flower-seeds for a crown; but would a man who has a character to lose, or a connection to preserve, or whose time is worth anything do so? No; and yet there are persons weak enough to buy the rubbish, because it is cheap. We know we are handling a ticklish subject, and that in this, as in many cases, we may offend people who might do us good Our hope is, that truth, however ugly, will ultimately prevail; and that if we offend one by telling unpleasant facts, we may gratify ten by opening their eyes to the tricks which are played, and save them from being duped. Good seeds are of such importance, and the cost so small, that we cannot, and never could account for the prevailing disposition to look at the price. Let us consider, for a moment, that a family wish to provide a crop of cabbages, the difference between the very highest and the very lowest price could not be three pence, and when the crop comes it may not be worth the price paid for the seed, and it may be all that can be required. "Penny wise and pound foolish" is a saying often applied to those who run after cheap things, but in no case does it come with such force as in garden matters. If a man buy what he can see, he may be taken in a little, and pay a small penalty for running after bargains; but in seeds a man is buying a future crop of something that may be good or good-for-nothing; and if the latter, he will have lost all his time and room as well as his money. We, therefore, strongly advise the public to avoid cheap things in all garden matters. Avoid all auctions but those on a man's premises, where there is a tangible reason for selling, and a chance of fair buying. We do not mean a sale where a man once a year pretends his ground is wanted for building, and has a sale with reserve upon every lot worth having. How often have we seen sales on the same premises, and the ground, after it was over, about one-third cleared. The best thing the public can do, if plants are wanted, is to go to a respectable nursery, buy only what it wanted, and of the size it is wanted. Avoid auctions altogether; leave them to the trade, who if they can buy worth their while, purchase, and if not, let things alone. A gentleman may be sure that if he does get a bargain, to all appearance, there is something which the trade discover and which he does not, and that nine times in ten such bargains are dear."—(*Flor. Cab.*, 1853, p. 112.)

Onions in California.

We have often received communications relative to that important subject—rotation of crops; and we are enquired of more particularly in regard to the staple product named above, how far the onion could be exempt from the general rule. We have made diligent enquiry, and we find in California many instances where cultivators of the onion have raised fine crops for many succeeding years upon the same soil. We beg our readers to favor us with all the facts in their possession bearing upon this point. As a general rule a change of soil and change of seed is of the highest moment to secure great crops—a change of seed always, and a change of soil generally.

We give below an extract from a letter from one of the largest growers in Danvers, Mass., who writes to the "Country Gentleman," under date of December 5. We leave the subject for investigation, and more practical results.

Messrs Editors—In reply to the inquires made by C. N. B., of Orient, L. I., in your paper of Dec. 1st, I beg leave to say that I have given much attention to the culture of the onion for a dozen years past, and can say with confidence that there does not exist the same necessity for a rotation of crops in the growing of onions as there does in the growing of most other crops. I am aware that I express an opinion directly at variance with that expressed by your correspondent. Nevertheless, the large quantity grown in this vicinity (not less than 100,000 barrels annually), and my frequent intercourse with those who have managed their cultivation, makes me quite as confident in this matter as any other of vegetable culture. I do know fields on which onions have grown for twenty years or more successively, without any apparent diminution of crop by reason of the continued culture. So general is the impression that onions vary from other crops in this particular, that it has become almost a proverb, that "onions will do well without a change of crops."

That benefit will accrue from varying the manures applied, there can be no doubt; and that liberal dressings of manure are necessary is also perfectly clear. Perhaps such application of manure remedies the objection naturally arising from the exhaustion of the ingredients necessary to support a crop.

Your correspondent asks—what is muscle bed? I understand it to be mud at the bottom of salt water rivers and creeks, filled with muscles or the shells of muscles. Thousands of loads of this valuable material are annually collected in this vicinity, and applied to the lands. It is considered a valuable dressing for onion lands, once in half a dozen years; and some apply it oftener. It is certainly a valuable dressing to apple orchards, as I have myself witnessed.

Your correspondent speaks of his onions rotting. No such affection troubles our crop, excepting a rot occasioned by the imbedding of a small maggot in the bulb of the young plant.

The red, the white and the silver skin onions are the varieties usually grown by the cultivators in this neighborhood. There are others varieties of onions, but I am not familiar with their culture.

The Breach of Promise Case.

This case has created so much interest of late that it is expected of a public journal that something should be said relative to it, and that the decision, costs, &c., should be publicly proclaimed. We record the verdict of the Jury, which has awarded Mrs. Mary Gates, the plaintiff, $4,000 and costs. The bill of costs amounts to $5210, as entered up on the part of Mrs. Gates, and the probable costs of the whole suit and damages will amount, with counsel fees to the pretty sum of $15000. One of our morning papers publishes the statement of eleven of the jurors, strongly in favor of the plaintiff, and the Chronicle, in a leader a few days since, makes use of the following language, which, we believe, conveys the feeling prevalent among a large portion of our citizens:

For two years or more, his attention had been constant, his professions of the most passionate and positive kind, and with a woman's true nature she had let her life almost merge into his. She was poor, she was industrious. She supported herself with her needle, late and early, earning her bread with "stitch, stitch, stitch," industriously and economically saving what she could for that day when she might feel the honest pride of a woman in being the wife of the man she loved, and which he had promised.

He, too, felt the need of money; he, too, was poor, was willing to love a poor girl. He had every opportunity of knowing her character—he did know it, and he believed it to be such that she was a suitable match for the *poor* lover. But fortune favored him. Accident gave him an office. The use of the office made him a rich man. Whether as Mammon poured wealth into one scale, that which Love had filled gradually rose to the beam, does not appear. But a visit to the East, the entree which wealth gave to society and the opportunity thus offered to form wealthy matrimonial alliances, effects a change. Then the love of the poor girl, left toiling at her needle, waiting for his return, and the fulfilment of his vows, begins to be a burden and an annoyance to him.

Then commenced a system a delay, doubt, ill-treatment, abuse, undoubtedly for the purpose of inducing indignation or disgust on the part of the lady, and a release from his engagement. The poor man had become rich; the lover had turned into the libeller; the lips which had spoken words of affection now tried to damn the reputation of her whom for three years they had addressed as his future wife. Every means was tried to ruin her. Justice was forestalled by industriously circulated libels. The low and vicious manufactured falsehoods. Calumny rose above par. A defenceless woman's name was made a topic of bar-room conversation by toadies and pimps. Creatures as destitute of honor as of all sense of chastity and virtue, tried to make her appear what they themselves were.

And when in self-defence, when hope, which had been deferred until the heart grew sick—when hope had died, and the crushed heart's tide of affection has been forced back with a strangling reflex, to roll its currents, like a stream of living death over all future life—when, with soiled fame, as well as blank disappointment, she applied to the only tribunal for redress, the man who had sworn to be her protector allowed his counsel to state to the Court that they expected to prove that she had been in the habit of visiting a house of ill-fame! Yet, during that whole trial of eleven days, no attempt was made to prove it. The statement was made for effect upon the jury and the public. Did not the defendant know at the time that it was a falsehood?

Splendid Celery.—We have received from E. A. Upton, Esq., from his garden near San Souci, several very large heads of "White Solid Celery." It was well grown and very solid, and we are much gratified to see the attention paid to this valuable and delicious vegetable salad. Mr. Upton is giving particular attention to the cultivation of this article, both by study and practical experiment, and we may expect some rare specimens. We would suggest particular attention to the *bleaching process*, by our friend Upton, as in this lies the chief point of excellence.

The best commentary that could be made upon the recent run on the responsible house of Adams & Co., is in the announcement of their heavy shipments by this steamer to the amount of $300,000—the largest but one.

We are pleased to observe that Mr. Edwin R. Campbell, late of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, has become part proprietor and editor of the Public Ledger.

Artificial Production of Diamond Powder.

Some considerable sensation has been produced in the scientific circles of Paris by the announcement of the artificial production of diamond powder. M. Despretz has made two communications to the *Academie des Sciences* upon carbon. In these he states that, placing at one the inferior pole of a voltaic battery, a cylinder of pure charcoal (its purity being secured by preparing it from crystallized white sugar candy.) and at the superior pole a bundle of fine platinum wires so arranged that the charcoal was in the red portion of the electric arc, and the platinum in the violet—he found the carbon volatilized, and collected on the platinum wires in a changed state. In these experiments the current has been continued during a month in activity, and the powder collected on the wires has been found to be sufficiently hard to cut rubies with great rapidity, and when burnt it left no residue. M. Despretz asks himself—Have I obtained crystals of carbon which I can separate and weigh, in which I can determine the index of refraction and the angle of polarization without doubt? No; I have simply produced by the electric arc, and by weak voltaic currrents, carbon crystallized in black octohedrons, in colorless and translucent octohedrons, in plates also colorless and translucent, which possess the hardness of the dust of the diamond, and which disappear in combustion without any sensible residue. A similar result has been obtained by decomposing a mixture of chloride of carbon and alcohol by work galvanic currents. The black powder deposited was found to possess equal hardness with that which was sublimed, and rubies were readily polished by it. A few years since, graphite and coke were formed from diamonds; we now appear to be advancing towards the conversion of graphite and coke into diamonds.—*Athenæum.*

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.

SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, February 2, 1854.

Horner's Ranch, Jan. 22, 1854.

Well, here I am beneath the "vine and fig-tree," or rather by a warm fire in the parlor of Mr. John M. Horner, whose fame as a glorious Agriculturist has been so frequently heralded to the wide-world. I had the pleasure of his company from San Francisco, and by his invitation am now enjoying the warm hospitality of himself and his excellent lady. To say that I have been interested under such circumstances would be a very mild expression of a most agreeable fact. For a long time could I sit and listen to this gentleman's remarks upon farming, and be sure of realizing both interest and profit from his rich experience.

The very idea of talking with a man who regards it as a rather inconsiderable thing to raise 400,000 bushels of potatoes in one season, is quite as thrilling in its reference to the grandeur of farming as it is agreeable in novelty. It is sufficient in itself to enlist one's feelings in a visit and acquaintanceship with such an individual. But in a visit to such farmers as Messrs. Horner and Beard, we had greater sources of interest to promote than a mere acquaintanceship, personally, with such men. We wished to see the immense farms that had been brought into an early cultivation through the unequalled industry and foresight of these devoted friends of Husbandry; we wished to know from actual observation the relations of the foregoing farms to the beautiful valley in which they were located, and especially to see how far advanced these men were in the science of domestic life as tillers of the soil. These were our motives for visiting, and how far the objects have been realized can be seen by the record.

After leaving Union City, which is situated upon the "Alameda Creek," at the head of steamboat navigation, we took a stage and travelled up the valley nine miles, at which point Mr. H. lives. The whole distance from the city is marked by the most beautiful agricultural scenery that can be imagined. The road the greater part of the distance was located about midway of one broad and gorgeous area of rich and tillable land,—an unbroken, level plain of meadows of some five or six miles in width and so fenced off and improved as to be doubly improved in beauty and utility.

One of the first matters of interest arising from artificial sources was the kind of fences which Messrs. Horner and Beard have made use of to enclose and protect their cultivated lands. The most of the fencing is composed of tightly stretched wire (some galvanized), which is supported by cedar posts firmly set in the ground and at various distances from four to sixteen feet apart. In some of these fences there are six, some five, and others but four wires. The wire fence thus constructed cost about $800 per mile. Mr. H. showed us a long line of fence, probably a mile and a half in length, which was made of round iron rods and heavy barred iron uprights. The uprights were about three feet apart and every third or fourth one double. This made an exceedingly firm and substantial fence, but cost about $3000, per mile. It was imported from England, where it was made to order.

Mr. H.'s farm includes a large tract of the alluvial plain referred to, and the foot hills that line the valley on the east. His house is situated near the base ridge and by the side of a little rivulet that steals musically down a sort of mountain ravine. The house in which he resides is a frame building, two stories high, and surrounded by a yard and garden which is being ornamented by fruits and flowering plants. Very near this building and to the east, stands a large adobe building which seems to be inhabited by his hands. The situations of the buildings are very pleasant, but we very much doubt whether frame houses can be made as comfortable in the varied seasons of California, as buildings composed of different materials. Yet the subject is one worthy of careful reflection. We have previously requested farmers and architects to give us their views in this particular. We believe that high and projecting roofs and capacious porticos will secure the greatest measure of comfort.

Mr. Horner, in his own house reveals a character for kindness, for placid and agreeable temperament which must elevate him in the general scale of honorable manhood. He makes himself the head and subject of affectionate intercourse, and seems while at home as if absorbed by the general magnetism of love and kindness that distinguish a household of happiness. As far as gastric matters are concerned, no man could make more sumptuous provision. His table, we think, would be a difficult thing to be converted into a spiritual medium, especially about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. If under experiment, it gave expression to any distinguishing voices, the phenomenon could be probably explained very readily by measuring the superincumbent pressure of roast beef, roast duck, roast goose, apple flitters, fricasseed chickens, ham and eggs, etc., etc., plum puddings, various pies, and preserved fruits in superabundance. In short, Mr. Horner is a man who understands the physiological propriety of cultivating an agreeable relationship with the inner man. More anon. J. F. M.

California Wheat.

This great staple of California should now be the theme of especial and united attention of every permanent citizen of California. Every effort should be made immediately to astertain throughout every county the quantity of wheat planted the present year, in order to ascertain how near we approximate to the amount needed for home consumption.

Could the facts be gathered, we have no doubt but that this State will grow nearly sufficient for home use the coming year; but we have no certain data. Will not some of our prominent men who are interested in this all important question. Some one, two or three in each county, take a little pains to ascertain, or near as possible, and send us the result. Would it not be information that all would desire to possess, for their own guidance; and would it not be invaluable as a public document.

Let the cultivators of wheat look at this question rightly, and they will see it is for their interest to know these things. What a fact to send abroad, could such a fact be ascertained reliably! What a fact to send abroad—California raises wheat enough for home consumption! What an influence these data would have to check those who ship wheat to San Francisco, from Chili and elsewhere!

Is it not for the interest of the cultivator to check this importation? If it is, then let the farmer of every county take the matter in hand, and seeing how deeply they are interested in this question, let them aid us in gathering the complete statistics of the crop planted for 1854, and we will send forth a knowledge of the same to every continent, and if, as we verily believe, we shall grow enough the present year for home consumption, then we have the means within our hand to stop the importation of wheat from other places, and this we should do.

Come, farmers! one and all, see that every county prepare tables of the number of acres planted, and the average crop of the last year upon the same soil. These facts will enable us to make out data hat will interest all, and be of great benefit to the whole State.

Chinese New Years.

A singular manifestation of pleasure in the celebration of a public day by these natives was the continued explosion of "Chinese crackers." Standing on their balconies, they would light bunch after bunch, and throw them into the street sometimes as many as twenty packs exploding at a time, and making a continual rattling, like the discharge of distant musketry, this afforded much amusement to the Chinese, and collected great crowds in the vicinity of their dwellings.

Horse Exhibition at Springfield.

We lay before our readers extracts from the publications issued as connected with this celebrated exhibition. This was the first of the kind in the country, and the projectors of it have won to themselves great honor. It was completely successful, and will result in great good.

We trust the day is not far distant when California will show what she can do in the way of Horses, and we think we can with reason be proud of our noble animals—and not only the Horse, but all kinds of stock. What say you, Farmers? Will the year 1854 make the beginning?

Big Beet.—Some considerable interest is now felt in the production of mammoth vegetables, and the "Big Beet" of 42 lbs. is esteemed wonderful—it is indeed a fine one, and we should be much gratified if it reaches New York safely—it certainly will surprise them. Yet Col. A. T. Hall, of Sacramento, has *beat* that *Beet* by 25 lbs.—his Beet, now on exhibit'on at the Hall, weighed 67 when dug.

The Potato Crop.

THE EFFECT OF THE FROST UPON THE POTATO CROP.

We desire to hear from the cultivators from all parts of the parts of the State relative to the effects of the late severe weather, the temperature, the average loss of the crop, and the value of the potato in each locality.

We have examined the subject briefly in the valley of San Jose, and have derived authentic information from the most extensive growers in that valley, Messrs. Horner and Beard, and we should judge the loss to be ONE-FIFTH the entire crop now on hand. From information derived from many quarters directly around us, among the growers, and from the knowledge that large amounts were upon the wharves and other exposed situations in every city, town, and mining locality, we believe we can safely estimate the loss throughout the state, at one-fifth the entire quantity on hand.

When the fact of this loss is announced, it would strike the eye of the casual reader, as a matter of but little moment, but we ask the reader to look at the figures, derived from undoubted sources, while we record only the loss that has fallen upon two cultivators in San Jose valley alone. The crop of Potatoes produced by J. M. Horner, Esq., the present year, is estimated in round numbers at twenty million pounds—it exceeds that by one or two millions.

The crop of E. L. Beard, Esq., of the same valley, is estimated at ten millions—in round numbers, it would exceed that.

We have carefully estimated and ascertained from both those gentlemen that about one half of the crop has been sold, thus leaving fifteen million pounds to be affected by the frost.

The actual loss in these two cases alone is 3,000,000 pounds, and, at 1 1-2c. prr pound, would be the pretty little sum of forty-five thousand dollars.

But here is but two instances of loss. Take the many cultivators in the other vallies—Santa Cruz, Pajaro, Bodega, and over our entire State, and one may estimate the loss at millions, of dollars in Potatoes alone; and yet, while we chronicle this apparent misfortune, connected with it there is a bright side, which we always love to find under the dispensations of Providence, that never "permits a sparrow to fall" without notice.

This wide spread loss will only be severely felt where the entire crop of the individual is lost, for all must admit that this calamity to this "great staple" must necessarily affect the market price of this article materially, and cause a rise in the price and an increased demand.

The immense crop of the present year rather overstocked the market for a time, as all were desirous of realizing the proceeds of the crop, to enable them to prepare for the duties of the ensuing year; and the quantity thrown upon the market has reduced the price to a mere nominal one.

The effect now of this loss will be removed in a measure by the increased value of the quantity now on hand. In fact, this apparent calamity will prove, we trust, only "a blessing in disguise." For example, there will be more dollars coming to the cultivators for each one hundred bags of potatoes at market at 3c. than for two hundred at 1 1-2c.—a saving of freight, of sacks, of drayage, and of labor, will put the gain where it truly belongs—in the producer's pocket, and give him a new word of encouragement, under the many trials and discouragements which have been theirs the past year.

We do not hesitate to assert, from all we can gather of the loss of the potato, that those who have now saved their crop, or portions of it, will realize a fair remunerative price for the balance on hand, as potatoes must necessarily rise considerably in value in our market.

The Disease and Preservation of the Potato.

Among the many theories of the cause of the potato disease which has been so prevalent for more than ten years, and which has baffled all the skill of vegetable physiologists and practical experiment, the following conclusions of T. J. Herapath, an English chemist of celebrity, originally communicated to the London Chemical Gazette, have considerable plausibility, and are worthy of attention.

1. That the potato blight is neither directly nor indirectly caused by the ravages of any parasitical insect.

2. That it is a species of putrefactive fermentation, or incipient decomposition of the nitrogenous or albumenoid constituents of the sap or cell contents.

3. That this decomposition is either directly produced by a peculiar fungus, the "Botrytis infestans"—to which public attention has been already directed by other writers—or, what is in my opinion a still more probable supposition, the fungus referred to only makes its appearance after the fermentative processes have been in action for some time, and consequently is an effect, and not the cause of the disease.

4. That the blight has been in some measure produced by a long-continued and indiscriminate use of animal and nitrogenous manure, which has over stimulated the potato plant, and thus rendered it more susceptible of disease, and has, in fact, produced the same effect upon it that alcolic drinks, when taken in excess, do on the human system; that is to say, it has injured the stamina of the plant, and rendered the organism more readily affected by atmospheric and other influences.

5. That animal or highly nitrogenous organic manures should be used with great caution in the cultivation of the potato, and indeed in that of all root crops; the best manure for the potato plant being the inorganic compounds, such for instance as those which are, or were at one time, used in some parts of the continent.

6. That the disease, having once established itself, has become epidemic.

7. That it is contagious, if not infectious.

8. That the only mode of eradicating it is to restore the original constitution of the plant.

9. That this desirable result can only be brought about by introducing a complete alteration in the mode of cultivation that is adopted.

10. That the changes in question should consist, 1st. in thoroughly drying the seed potatoes by the process now known in several parts of Germany; 2ndly, in steeping them for a short time in the dilute solution of the sulphate of copper (blue vitriol or blue stone) of about the same strength as that used for pickling wheat; 3rdly, in planting them in poor, well-drained land; 4thly, and lastly, in substituting for the farm-yard manure, &c., now employed, some inorganic compost similar to those before alluded to.

In conclusion, I would suggest that the following simple experiment should be tried in storing the potato crop during the next season:—Let the tubers be stored in the usual way, but in the centre of each heap or sackful let there be placed a quantity of unslacked lime, not in actual contact with the roots, but enclosed in some porous vessel—an old wicker basket, for instance—and covered over with, and surrounded by a thick layer of straw or hay. By this means the tubers will be kept dry; and as the presence of humidity in the air is a great incentive to putrefactive decomposition, one of the main causes of decay will be removed. The lime, so soon as it has become slacked, may be taken away and employed as manure; and, if practicable, should be replaced with fresh lime. The experiment I have described, it must be remembered, can be easily tried, and would cost but little even if carried out on a large scale; it cannot be productive of any injurious consequences, and will be doubtless attended with beneficial results.

Treatment of Milch Cows.

If in treating of cattle I have not already consumed too much time, I should like to say a word as to the bad treatment Milk cows are but too frequently subjected to in almost every place; a treatment as unwise as it is cruel. If it were confined to cities, where the poor animals are drugged with still slops and other unnatural food, by milkmen, so called, to excite the cows to yield undue quantities of what they call milk, I would not think it necessary to refer to it here; but the cruel and improper treatment of cows is not confined to cities alone—go where you will you are sure to be shocked at the scenes of suffering and neglect these patient animals are made to endure, whether on commons, farms, stables or yards. If driven out after milking, or brought home to be milked, they never fail of being run, whipped or cudgelled by some unfeeling boy, who seems to think it part of his duty to deal them as many blows as he can while within his reach. Then often follow the blows of the milker, should the poor animals wince under the pressure on teats, lacerated perhaps by thorns or made sore from other causes. No wonder that this treatment, with scantiness of food and sometimes of water, reduces the cows to the wrethed condition in which they are but too often found in every quarter. Set a farm hand to clean the cow stable daily, to curry and brush the cows, and he will be apt to think you a fool, or that you mean to degrade him—if he comply, it will be with reluctance, and it is quite likely that he will take more out of their hides, or put more into them, than you bargained for. Ask the same worthy to groom your horse, and he will not fail to do it cheerfully. Why this prejudice, this folly? Does not the cow stand in a more interesting relation to us than the horse? He works for us and carries us, to be sure, but then do we partake of his flesh and blood while living, in the shape of milk, butter and cheese? and do we slaughter him for beef when we suppose him failing in strength? No. Well, then, why is not the same attention paid to the cleanliness and health of the cow as is bestowed upon the horse? The same care that produces so fine a condition in one, could not fail of having the same effect upon the other—and I say that it is the height of folly, and positive injustive to ourselves, to withhold those attentions from the cow. She is a second wet nurse to us and our children, and if this nurse be in ill health, will not her milk, cream and butter be imbued with her condition? Would we be willing to eat of the flesh of some of those wretchedly poor animals if they were slaughtered? And why should we not feel the same repugnance to use their milk? Let us be more careful in feeding those useful animals properly, and keeping them comfortable and clean, and in good, healthy condition.—*Mr. Gowen's Address at Mercer.*

National Horse Exhibtion.

Springfeld, Oct. 19.—The first national exhibition of horses ever held in any country, commenced in this city this morning. The first day's exercises are concluded, and it must be admitted that they have been such as to gratify the projectors as well as those who have been engaged in them. The day has been most beautiful, and the marshals and other officers have been polite and attentive, and the horses with their gilded trappings have appeared to the very best advantage. The number of horses in town is as large, perhaps, as could reasonably have been expected, considering that this is an experimental exhibition. Some of the best animals of their respective breeds and classes are present, and the show, there can be no doubt, will be productive of much good.

The exhibition is held on a large plain adjoining the Armory, and occupies a space of 23 acres—nearly half as long as Boston Common. It is admirably adapted to the purpose for which it was selected, except that it is too far from the centre of business—being nearly a mile. The general features of the ground have already been published.

The ground at ten o'clock this morning made a magnificent appearance. The ring upon which the horses are exhibited is just half a mile in length, and it was entirely filled, and some portion of the way two deep, with the best turnouts the country can produce. The number of horses driven round the ring on the grand entree was about 340, single, double, and fours-in-hand. It was a magnificent scene, there in that warm autumnal sun, to see those mettlesome chargers, with arched neck, eye of fire, and thundering hoof, all dressed in holiday attire, waiting for the word to start.

> "The steeds are all saddled and snort to the rein,
> Curved is each neck, and flowing each mane—
> White is the foam of their champ on the bit."

When all was ready, Hon. Geo. Dwight, President of the local Association, under the auspices of which the exhibition is held, and who is also Chief Marshal of the day, came before the judge's stand, and addressing Hon. M. P. Wilder, President of the National Agricultural Society, informed him that the exhibition was ready to open. Mr. Wilder replied in a few remarks, congratulating all concerned upon the happy auguries under which the exhibition opened, and predicting that much good would be the result. With the flourish of trumpets, the grand cortege then moved on, and finally dispersed over the field. When the teams had scattered over the ground, the sight was if anything more beautiful.

The exhibition being thus opened, at twelve o'clock came the trial of farm or draught horses. This part of the exhibition was, in plain terms, a failure, as far as to-day is concerned. There were but four pairs of horses, and one single team upon the ground. The weight of the load for double teams was 5200 lbs.

The animals drew very well indeed, but there were none that showed the capacity for drawing heavy loads that we see every day in the streets of Boston.

The exhibition of breeding mares with foals by their side, took place at two o'clock. There were but nine entries. Some of the colts were good animals, and will probably turn out well.

At 3 o'clock the exhibition of mares took place. There were 48 animals present, and among them some noble and beautiful specimens of the race. The show of mares was decidedly good. After this came exhibitions of the speed of horses, and there was some "fast driving." There was much excitement attending the display of speed by the various animals, and although there was no betting, so far as I learned, there was all the interest of a regular race. One of the most conspicuous objects in the array was the turn-out of Mr. F. Corliss, of Longmeadow, a team of four horses attached to a gig. They were well managed, and made a good show.

The first day of the exhibition may be considered as successful. It is estimated that 4000 people have been on the ground during the day. This number will be much increased to-morrow and next day. The receipts at the door were $1850. This includes the season tickets, but does not include the entrance fee of the horses. There are now upwards of 400 horses entered upon the books of the Society, and it is confidently expected this number will be increased another hundred. A large number of distinguished visitors are expected on Friday, when the Agricultural Banquet will be held. Letters have been received from Edward Everett, Abbott Lawrence, Gov. Clifford, Rufus Choate, the Governors Seymour of Connecticut and New York, Gov. Fairbanks of Vermont, Hon. T. H. Benton, and other distinguished men, who all express a deep sympathy with the objects of the exhibition, and promise attendance if possible.

The exercises to-morrow (Thursday) will be nearly the same as to-day. The managers have announced that the grand *entree* of all the horses will be repeated both on Thursday and Friday mornings. It is worth a visit from Boston just to see this portion of the exhibition.

Second Day.—The scene to-day has been most enlivening. The seats for spectators, which will accommodate about 4000, have been filled, a large proportion being ladies. The enthusiasm which is quickly created for a particular horse, is one of the most curious features. A favorite horse is greeted with the most uproarous shouts, while the "slow coach" is hooted and hissed, and driven from the track.

I have been much interested in witnessing the operations of the groomsmen. The care they bestow upon these dumb creatures is truly wonderful. It is a consolation to know that even if the horses are hard pressed in the ring, they are cared for with far more assiduity than the drivers, some of whom, it is not too much to say, labor as hard as the horse. The operations of the grooms brought to mind the lines of Byron:

> "The Cossack Prince rubbed down his horse,
> And made for him a leafy bed,
> And smooth'd his fetlocks and his mane,
> And slack'd his girth, and stripp'd his rein,
> And joyed to see how well he fed.
> * * * * * *
> That steed from sunset until dawn
> His chief would follow like a fawn."

It is astonishing, particularly to the uninitated, how many good points every horse possesses in the view of the owner. Every owner of a horse claims that his horse is as fast as any other horse, that he has as much action, and as good bottom. For the time being, every spectator is a connoisseur in horse flesh, and the claims of the different animals are canvassed with as much acumen as though they were "thorough bred" horse jockies. Every horse has its friends, and it will not be their fault if the value of their proteges is not doubled before they leave the city.

The Springfield Republican has some items which will interest those who attended the exhibition:

"The gross receipts of the exhibition were nearly $10,000, and the sum received will be just about enough to pay expenses. The leading items of these expenses are, the premiums, amounting to about $3000, to which will probably be added many gratuities, over and above this sum, bestowed upon fine horses present from a distance, the erection of the high board fence around the lot and the building of the stalls and seats, which cost $1200 to $1500; printing and advertising; the banquet and the entertainment of invited guests. A large amount of minor expenses, many of which could not have been foreseen, and even now must be indefinitely estimated, were incurred. The managers were liberal in their arrangements, in proportion as the certainty of success enabled them to be. The receipts for entrance fees for horses amounted to from $1600 to $1700, and between $1000 and $1200 were taken for tickets to the banquet. The balance of receipts is from entrance fees from spectators.

It may interest some to know the exact number of entries as they appear on the Secretary's books, and we give them: thorough-breds 7; stallions 7 years and over 56; stallions of 4 years and under 7, 34; geldings 136; breeding mares 53; breeding mares with foal at side 9; matched horses 33; fancy ditto 16; stallions and fillies of 3 years 16; of 2 years 10; of 1 year 7; farm and draft horses 6; ponies 21. The total number of entries was 407, covering, as we reckon it, 472 animals."

Grape Culture at the West.

We have deferred, for some time, an article upon the grape interests of our State and West generally. We wish we could do the subject greater justice than the limits of an editorial column give us opportunity; for the grape culture, the grape and wine interests of our community, are fraught with very considerable importance now, and must, eventually, become a great and absorbing feature of the State's property. Fields of waving corn, or golden tasseled wheat, are fair to the view, but picture to yourself the vast vineyards that shall anon deck the hill and dale, with gorgeous and tempting, voluptuously rich, red, ripe, Isabellas, or Catawabas.

The third year after planting the slips, the production of wine may be commenced from the fruit. There is more expense and labor in commencing the cultivation of the vines, than is probably attendant upon the planting of the usual crops, but less afterwards. From one acre, well planted with healthy vines, probably from six hundred to one thousand dollars' worth of wine may be produced in good seasons. The wine has generally brought one dollar per gallon here, but this year will probably bring twenty-five cents more.

Notwithstanding the immense annual increase of the quantity of wine manufactured in the West, the price continues to improve, and it must do so as the wine becomes more generally known. This year, notwithstanding the increase of the wine made in this neighborhood, the price has raised nearly twenty-five per cent.; and the demand for wine is much greater than last year. So must this demand continue increasing.

The crop this season has been very fruitful, surpassing, in fact, any former yield known in the West; the wine will be very pure and demand great.

In Ohio there are about 1,500 acres of land exclusively devoted to grape-growing, between 300 and and 400 of which are near Cincinnati. Within twenty miles of this city, including a part of Kentucky, on the opposite side of the river, there are 1,300 acres, and double the quantity of vines. More have been planted this year than there were last. In Missouri, near Hermann, there are 500 acres; in Indiana, 200 or 300; in Illinois about 100, and Kentucky the same—making about 2,500 acres in all. It is estimated that Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky will this year produce at least half a million gallons of wine. The yield on some of the vineyards will be equal to 7,000 or 8,000 gallons—allowing 2,400 vines to the acre, planted about three feet apart, in rows separated by a distance of three feet. Mr. Robert Buchanan, who is among the most successful cultivators of the vine, this year obtains about 800 gallons of wine from each acre of his vineyard, which will net him about $700 per acre. Some other vineyards will do equally well. Persons, however, are not advised to embark in grape-growing, with the expectation of profit, if it shall be necessary to hire labor. The German vine-dressers muster all capable members of their family into the service—the wife often being the most efficient. In this manner they realize an adequate income. It has been customary to give a piece of land, say fifteen or twenty acres, with a house on it, to these Germans, on the condition that the tenant shall plant a certain quantity of grapes each year, in a proper manner, and pay the proprietor one half the proceeds of the vineyard. The fruit is purchased from the vineyard men for from $5 to $6 per 100 pounds, (or two bushels)—a bushel yielding from 3 1-3 to 4 gallons of wine. It is then mashed by the manufacturers in the city, and pressed. The juice is then fermented in the cellars and the sparkling Catawba is in prime order for market at the end of fifteen or twenty months.

A few days ago we visited the wine-vaults of Mr. Longworth, and the following facts were derived: There are three vaults, one of which will turn out 50,000 bottles every year and another 100,000 bottles yearly of dry wine. Some portion of the cellars is occupied by immense butts, or cylindrical tanks, one of which holds 5,000 gallons, or $5,000 worth of wine, if bottled. The staves are about three inches in thickness, and the heads curve inward, so as to introduce the arch, to resist the internal pressure. Other objects, quite as noticeable, are the long rows of black bottles placed in a horizontal position, and stacked up, like cord wood, in solid piles as high as one's neck. In the cellars of the extensive native wine establishment of Longworth and Zimmerman are twenty-four casks holding about 2,500 gallons each, or 60,000 gallons altogether of the vintage of 1850, '51, '52; and it is expected to store 25,000 gallon's of this year's wine.

Mr. Longworth will this year have on hand and for sale, about 200,000 bottles sparkling Catawba; Messrs. Longworth & Zimmerman, some 60,000 bottles dry Catawba, exclusive of a quantity of wine sufficient for 190,000 bottles; Messrs. Bogen, Corneu & Son, Work, and others, from 90,000 to 100,000 bottles sparkling Catawba. Mr. Zimmerman tendered us various samples of the present and past year's wines, and as far as our judgment in the matter stands, the purity and flavor of the vintage of '53 will prove the finest specimen of Catawba yet bottled in the country. —*Cincinnati Columbian.*

Merino Sheep for Mutton.

In the Wool Grower for May is the following statement or advice:—"If you grow sheep for mutton, grow the large, coarse kind." Believing that the sentence contains a sentiment calculated to mislead men, and defeat their object, viz., the greatest income of cash from a given number of acres stocked with sheep. We deem it a duty to examine, and expose its incorrectness. It is generally a conceded point, that animals of the same kind, or breed, being of the same age, flesh and temperament, will consume food in proportion to their live weight—i. e., an ox which weighs 2,000 lbs. will consume 25 per cent., or one quarter more food, than any ox of the same breed, age, flesh and temperament, that weighs only 1,600 lbs. A sheep that weighs 200 lbs. will consume just double of one that weighs only 100 lbs.—the age, the breed, the flesh, &c., being alike in both. Sufficient experiments, both in England and America, have established this axiom beyond all reasonable doubt. No scholar will deny it. Hence it follows that the true estimate of profits should be reckoned by the acre, and not by the head. Here is the tripstone of multitudes—this is a common blunder. If an acre turn off annually more profit when stocked with South-downs, than ten acres will, stocked with Spanish Merinos, yield the best returns in dollars and cents, then the palm of honor must de awarded to them.

In this comparison, we do not propose to estimate the Merinos at their value for stock purposes, but simply as the coarse sheep are reckoned—for their fleece and meat. This will be considered fair by the friends of coarse sheep. And first, we assert that we can raise as many lbs. of Merino mutton from an acre, or a given number of acres, stocked with the Merino wethers, as we can stocked with coarse sheep; and secondly we affirm that it is equally good, and will fetch as much by the lb.; and our third statement is that the acre will yield one-third more wool, and every pound is worth one-third more than coarse—so that the fleeces are worth more than double those from the acre stocked with coarse sheep. I am aware that it is said by tradition, or self-interest, that the mutton of the Merino is comparatively valueless. We have, on hearing these objections, been reminded of the South Sea cannibal's repast on the flesh of his dead enemy, or of the chap that managed to shed tears to sell at so much a pint. The truth is the objection is without foundation—it is false and disreputable. Take a leg of Merino, and one of the fat South-Down, mutton, and have them equally well cooked, and not all the old epicures in America can tell which is which, if they be blind-folded before setting at the table.

We will here introduce testimony from several highly intelligent gentlemen from different States corroborative of our position. Says Mr. Theodore N. Davidson, of Virginia:—"I can raise as many pounds of Merino mutton to the acre, as any other breed, and I am sure, of decidedly better quality." Says H. W. Chapline, of Virginia,—"The Merino highly recommends itself to all farmers." After enumerating several qualities in their favor over the coarse sheep, he adds.—"Their mutton, when fat, is excellent, being tender, juicy, and of fine flavor, when well cooked." Says Mr. Bidleman, of N. Y.,—"I know by experience, that the Merino makes better mutton than the coarse English sheep." Says Nathan Dustan, of Galena, Ohio.—"A grade of sheep between coarse and fine, are better for mutton than the coarse grained English sheep." Says John Young, of Belleville, Ohio, speaking of Merino sheep.—"It is allowed to be a good business to rear them for mutton." Says James DeMott, of Seneca county, N. Y.,—"medium size—from 60 to 70 lbs., and at least one-half Merino—that they are the most profitable for mutton—they show more fat when opened, and the flesh is better generally than the common large sheep, or English breeds." Says Humphrey Howland, Esq., of Cuyuga Co., N. Y.—"The Merino wether is fully equal to South-Downs for mutton." Says Mr. Samuel Good, of Scottsville, Monroe Co., N. Y.,—"The Merino sheep are the most profitable, both for mutton and wool." (See Patent Office Reports for 1850-51.) This array of evidence might be extended, almost ad-infinitum. Thousands in the vicinity of Brighton market will give in similar testimony.

Aside from all this, the following are a few among many other reasons which the Merino claims as characteristic of the race:

1. They are hardy, and endure the severities of the climate much better than the English or native breeds of sheep, for the best of reasons, viz., they are much better protected, having about 400,000 wool hairs to the square inch, which common American sheep have 62,000 only.

2d. Their longevity is great. They propagate, doing well, until 12 and 15 years old.

3d. They never shed their wool when kept in uniform condition.

4th. They are very quiet, and seldom jump a fence 4 feet in height, and hence take on flesh much easier than coarse sheep.

5th. They will bear crowding in large flocks and do well, while coarse sheep invariably decline when heavily stocked.

6th. They will do well on pasture so short and indifferent that on it a flock of coarse sheep would most certainly decline.

7th. They yield about one-third more wool, which is worth one-third more per lb., so their fleeces bring double those of common sheep.

8th. The wool hairs have 2,400 serrations, or saw-teeth to the inch, being much more than that of common wool, and consequently its felting properties are unsurpassed.

9th. The luxurious yolk of the fleece furnish these sheep with an impervious coat of mail, which resists rain and snow, and impurities that would injure the wool, and give to the manufactured fabric a softness and finish that adds 20 per cent. to its price when thrown upon the market.

In short, we believe they combine more excellences than any other breed of sheep on the globe, and when their merits are fully and everywhere known, will take the place of all others.—*Corres. of Wool Grower.*

Death of John Delafield.

We find in the last number of the Rural New Yorker, an announcement of the death of this excellent and distinguished man. Though entirely unknown to us, except by his good works in the improvement of agriculture, and consequently of the human race, yet we feel with those who loved him the most, that we have lost a man whose like we may not soon look upon again. His survey of Seneca County, N. Y., alone, gives him an enviable fame. The Rural New Yorker says:

"Another ardent, zealous and most untiring and influential laborer in the cause of Agricultural improvement is no more! Hon. John Delafield, President of the N. Y. State Agricultural College, departed this life, at his late residence—Rose Hill, Seneca County—on Saturday, Dec. 6th. This melancholy event was as startling and unexpected to the family of the deceased, as it will be to distant friends—for he expired very suddenly, after only a few minutes illness, of disease of the heart. Mr. D. was about sixty years of age. Few particulars have reached us, as the painful intelligence was received by telegraph. A private letter which we received from Mr. Delafield only two days before his death, indicated vigorous health and enthusiastic zeal in the cause he had so zealously espoused and ably promoted. Truly, "in the midst of life, we are in death!"

In the death of Mr. Delafield, the agricultural interests of Western New York, the State, and indeed the whole country, sustain an irreparable loss—while the event will be sincerely deplored by thousands of warm and admiring friends and acquaintances. As we have before said in these pages—"Such men as Mr. Delafied are rare—would that each county in the State possessed one who could and *would* do as much as he has for Seneca—and wherever and whenever found, should receive the distinguished honor to which they are entitled.

Insects.—Horace Greeley, in his late Indiana Agricultural address, says:—"It has pleased the All-wise to subject Agriculture to the chances and perils of insect depredations, as well as to weeds, drought, frost, inundation, and other evils. The end of all these is beneficence—the evolution and discipline of man's capacities through the necessary counteraction and combat." The farmer needs occasionally some such encouragement; for the ravages of insects are sore trials of patience and resignation, and, but for the promise of dominion over every creeping thing, would sometimes almost extinguish hope, and dishearten effort. But to those who mean to fight the battle through, "to find a remedy or bankrupt themselves in the search," the various articles on insects, that are written for the Farmer, are exceedingly valuable.

To Farmers—Be sure and file your papers as it is a matter of great importance.

From the Sandwich Islands.

By the arrival of the schooner E. L. Frost, we have received files of the Polynesian to Jan. 7, from which we clip:

The brig Boston had arrived at Honolulu in thirteen days from San Francisco. She had made the passage from Honolulu to this port and back, including detentions, in thirty-eight days, being the quickest passage ever made, by three days.

Hon. Luther Severance, U. S. Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands, sailed for New York, with his family, in the clipper ship Young America, on the 30th of December. The Polynesian says:

Mr. Severance possesses in an eminent degree the qualities for the situation which he has occupied with so much credit to himself and usefulness to both governments. Experienced in public affairs in his own country, accomplished as a writer, mature in his judgment, and possessing a frank and honest mind, he has accomplished his mission with the honorable success which was anticipated by those who knew him best. In all his intercourse, under all circumstances, he has been regarded as a sincere friend, in whom entire confidence could be placed. His efforts have been for peace and usefulness, and not for personal distinction. And amid all the circumstances of irritation which have arisen here, his influence has been for law and order, for justice and equity. The Minister of Foreign Relations has given him a letter recrediting him to his own Government, as a representative whose course has been to the satisfaction of the King, and which is in the highest degree honorable to both gentlemen. We should deem it a subject of congratulation to any country that their foreign agents of every character should prove so successful in the discharge of their duties, and it gives us great pleasure to believe that we can confidently anticipate from Mr. Gregg a career of equal honor and usefulness.

Our society will regret the loss of Mr. S. and his family, who have contributed so much to its pleasure. They will be long remembered, and their influence long felt. And, in closing this brief expression of regard, we speak the sentiments of this whole community in wishing them a pleasant voyage to their native country, and a welcome by numerous friends and an approving Government.

His Royal Highness the Lieutenant General Prince Liholiho and the King's Ministers were much disappointed by the early departure of Mr. Severance on Friday morning. It had been arranged, unknown to Mr. Severance, that they should accompany him to the boat, that the Royal band should receive him while approaching the wharf with "God save the King," and on taking his seat in the boat under the flag of his own country, they should bid him farewell, the band playing "Hail Columbia."

As a private man and public officer Mr. Severance leaves on the Islands many friends and no enemies.

The following passage in the correspondence of R. C. Willie, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to Mr. Severance, indicates a very friendly feeling toward the United States:

The King gives credit to the United States for having largely contributed to the civilization of this kingdom, and believes that they will ever take, very naturally, a deep interest in what is mainly their own work. Consequently it is his Majesty's earnest desire that the relations between his kingdom and the United States should continue, as they have ever been, to be frank, just and friendly.

Now that your vast Republic has expanded itself to the borders of the Pacific, and that a new and rich commerce has been opened between America and Asia, his Majesty feels it to be of greater importance than ever that his Kingdom and your Republic should pursue towards each other a kind and liberal policy."

Large Mail.—The mail for the United States by the brig Zoe, Capt. Paty, which sailed on Thursday, was the largest ever sent from this port, numbering 2,260 letters, and filling four large mail bags. The postage collected for the U. S. Government at the post office in Honolulu on the above, amounted to $126.

A new street, 20 feet wide, is to be opened from Merchant to King street, running between the Seamen's Chapel and the old Police Station House. Private parties give about one half of the land for this purpose, and the balance belongs to the government, which has devoted it to that subject.

The Steamer Akamai.—This fine little steamer has again had her capabilities tested as a seaboat, and comes out of the trial with an increase of confidence in her capabilities.

She sailed from Hanalei on Saturday last, bound for Honolulu, with considerable freight and a number of passengers. As she opened out into the channel, she experienced heavy weather from the south, which increased as she proceeded, until it became a gale of great severity. Still she held on her way, doing admirably, and making headway until she got half way across to Oahu, when her rudder chains parted. The tiller was immediately shipped, but the strain was so great that the rudder head split, which, for the time being, rendered it useless. It was soon, however, repaired. In the mean time a bravo fellow had gone overboard to mend the chain, which he succeeded in doing, although it was as dark as midnight and a cloudy sky could make it. At the risk of his life he performed the important task, which had no sooner been accomplished than the tiller broke, and the situation of the boat became precarious. At this juncture it was deemed prudent to put back for Hanalei to repair damages, and the dangerous operation of wearing ship in a heavy sea was safely performed without shipping a sea or sustaining any damage. Her return to Hanalei was accomplished in a few hours, where the damage was repaired, wood taken in, and she again sailed on Sunday evening for this port, where she arrived on Monday, at 1 o'clock P. M. The wind had hauled to the westward on Sunday evening, which facilitated her return to port.

From China.

By the bark George E. Webster, Captain Folger, which arrived at this port on Tuesday last, from Hong Kong Dec. 13, we have dates from Shanghai to Nov. 29.

The following communication to the China Mail gives the position of the insurgents at Shanghai:

Shanghai, Nov. 29.—This city still stands in the hands of the insurrectionists; the relative position and strength of the belligerants continue without any material changes, either for the better or for the worse; and it is as difficult now as ever before to conjecture what is to be the issue of these strifes. On the river, above and below the city, the Imperialists exercise control, while the insurrectionists, with batteries along the shore off the eastern suburbs, keep that part of the river open to all who please to go and come as their friends; and during the last ten days, now and then a foreigner has been allowed to enter the city.

Upon the whole, the sympathies of the foreigners are less with the Imperialists than with the Rebels—or rather, it may perhaps more correctly be said, that the imperialists are more disliked than the rebels, and their conduct being more observed, is more detested. But such warfare is every way and on all accounts to be deprecated, and partizanship with it is most blameworthy. Nevertheless there are not a few among the foreigners take sides (with the insurrectionists;) and seamen, it is said, are receiving from the imperialists very high pay, greatly to the inconvenience and annoyance of the foreign shipmasters.

But all these things, notwithstanding the business of loading and dispatching of ships continues to go on, and teas seem to be coming into market as freely as if no troubles existed. The Chinese, as you know, take things of this sort very quietly, and well it is that they do so—well for themselves, and well for the foreigners. Troubles are coming heavy and more heavy upon them from month to month, and it is impossible to foresee whe onr how these calamities will terminate.

The real state of things, at Nanking and at other places farther northward, no one in Shanghai can certainly tell. Some confidently affirm that the insurgents have pushed their way up to within a hundred miles of the Dragon Throne, and were, by latest dates, ready to advance on the northern capital, in the same manner as they did on Nanking last winter; others declare that they have all been exterminated, and that clouds of cavalry are tempest-like pouring down upon the plains of Central China.

Robberies are spoken of as being more than usually prevalent.

The interest in the rebellion is concentrated on the army advancing towards Peking, and of this nothing is known with certainty, except that it is somewhere in Chihli, the province in which Peking is situated. All else at present is mere conjecture or fable.—*Hongkong Register, Dec.* 13.

As an evidence of the increased speed in which communications are now made from between nations, it may not be uninteresting to State that the China Mail of Dec. 8, now before us, contains extracts from the London Morning Herald of Oct. 8th.

Latest Mining Items.

In Sacramento, on Saturday evening last, a Miss Hayden, formerly from New Orleans, was shot by a man supposed to be Alexander H. Fash. The wound proved mortal. Miss Hayden died at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning. Fash, it is supposed, shot Miss Hayden, supposing it to be his wife, at whose house Miss Hayden boarded. Fash has not yet been arrested. We were informed that it is supposed that Mr. Fash designs giving himself up to the law, as overtures were made to some of the officers to know if the offence was bailable: if so, it was probable that he would surrender himself.

The river rose about two feet yesterday, caused by the melting of the snow on the mountains.

Real sleighing was indulged in last week near Diamond Springs.

The Placerville Republican says:—From every part we hear cheering reports from the miners. Water is plenty, and no time is lost by our population, but every moment is employed in searching for the glittering ore.

At Smith's Ranch the miners are very busy, now that they have plenty of water, and many of them are doing well.

In Placerville, Jan. 29th, the weather was very warm and clear. Business was very brisk all day. Gold dust was coming in quite plenty. An Indian was killed while in a drunken row, about ten miles below the town. The jury in the case of Hughes, for killing Mahoney, returned a verdict of "guilty of manslaughter."

Dr. L. Bradley, the surviving partner of the firm of Bradley & Co., proprietors of a water canal, which it was their intention to lead into Placerville, for the use of the miners, has made an assignment of the property. Liabilities, $111,000; assets, 736 shares of the stock of the coporations of Bradley, Berdan & Co., the par or cost value of which, at the date of the assignment, was $146 per share, amounting to $107,456; $37,350 of which are due from the corporation of Bradley, Berdan & Co.

Charles Brown, a miner, formerly of New York city, was drowned at Oregon Bar, on the North Fork of the American River, on the 24th inst.

Nevada, Jan. 29, 9 P. M.—A messenger has just arrived in town from Eureka, Sierra county, who brings the painful intelligence of an encounter at that place, which occurred yesterday, between a party of Irishmen and Americans in regard to some claims and other difficulties that have been of a long standing. In the affray five of the Irishmen were shot; none, however, are supposed to be dangerously wounded. Great excitement exists in that region.

The Marysville Herald says that the names of of the three men who were drowned at Bidwell's, on Monday last, by the upsetting of a skiff, were John McMillan, from Jefferson Co., Wis., and Thomas and William Benn, brothers, from Wilber, Massachusetts.

Downieville, Jan. 28.—The recent stormy weather has suspended mining operations for a time at Downieville. Last week $4000 was taken from the Wayne Tunnel, at Minesota, and we are told the claims average $3000 weekly.

Fire at Placerville.—We learn by telegraph to the Sacramento Union, that a fire occurred at Placerville early on Monday morning, destroying the theatre, owned by J. H. Treadmore & Co., loss $6000, and fifteen or sixteen other buildings, making a loss of $6000 or $8000 more.

Marysville.—The Herald says: Our city is still increasing. At no time this season has there been a period, when there could be seen less than twelve or fourteen buildings in active process of erection. Other improvements are constantly going on and the pleasant weather is actively improved by our citizens in every quarter.

This is the last day of January, and the weather is so deliciously warm, it reminds one of the northern dog-days. At 2 p. m., yesterday, the mercury in our thermometer ranged at 70. We have seen many a colder June day in Kentucky, and felt satisfied with it. The skies are cloudless, and the air is balmy and blissful. Old Sol looks down upon us with a bright, bland smile upon his benevolent face, as though he enjoyed the fun making us happy.

School Warrants.—As all that relates to "land titles" are subjects of greatest interest to the Cultivators, we shall at all times lay before them all that affects them. We annex the following letter from Col. Gift, Register of the Land Office, upon the subject, he having been inquired of respecting the claims of settlers:

Register's Office, Benicia, Jan. 25, '54.

Thos. Sherin: Sir—I am in receipt of your letter of Jan. 21st, in regard to the warrants. The laws have all been published, in relation to claims of men holding lands by virtue of school warrants; and it is plain that no man can hold land and deprive men from pre-empting government lands. Special instructions have been received at this office, saying that the warrant cannot be located until the lands have been surveyed, and such surveys returned to this office. If they do eject a pre-empter by law, it will only be a temporary thing, for I will get copies of the proceedings and send them to Washington immediately. In a few days the opinion of the Attorney General will be published, in relation to the location of these warrants, which will satisfy all men holding under the school land law in relation to their claims. Pre-emptors will save and hold their claims if they comply with the law in regard to pre-emption. Yours,

W. Gift, Register Land Office.

A Happy Man.—The original of the following picture of a happy man, drawn recently by Theodore Parker in one of his sermons, is said to be a highly esteemed resident of Newton, Mass. There ought to be a great many more just such happy men in our country, but we are afraid they are not:

"The happiest man I have ever known is one far enough from being rich, in money, and one who will never be very much nearer to it. His calling fits him, and he likes it, rejoices in its process as much as in its result. He has an active mind, well filled. He reads and he thinks. He tends his garden before sunrise, every morning—then rides sundry miles by the rail—does his ten hours' work in the town—whence he returns happy and cheerful. With his own smile he catches the earliest smile of the morning, plucks the first rose of his garden, and goes to his work with the little flower in his hand and a great one blossoming out of his heart. He runs over with charity as a cloud with rain; and it is with him as with the cloud—what coming from the cloud is rain to the meadows, is a rainbow of glories to the cloud that pours it. The happiness of the affections fills up the good man, and he runs over with friendship and love—connubial, parental, filial, friendly, too, and philanthropic besides. His life is a perpetual "trap to catch a sunbeam"—and it always "springs" and takes it in. I know no man who gets more out of life; and the secret of it is, that he does his duty to himself, to his brother, and to his God. I know rich men and learned men—men of great social position; and if there is genius in America, I know that—but a happier man I have never known."

We hail with pleasure the appearance of two more journals in our State. We need them all, and we trust that every county will bring them into being, for, as the light of day, makes known to us things beautiful and unknown, so a valuable newspaper will awaken the world to action, and the production of great good. Better have newspapers, periodicals and literature than gaming houses, and other means of consuming the time and means of those who have a leisure hour. Therefore we say earnestly, let us have light, and we are glad to welcome the Mariposa Chronicle as another gleam of it, and also the Jackson Centinel, the former edited by A. S. Gould, and the latter by C. Boyuton, Esq.—both journals of interest and value, and they should receive a generous support. We shall say more anon.

Shipments of Specie.—The following is the shipment of treasure by the steamers, yesterday. The total amount, as will be seen, is $1,755,488.

PER COLUMBIA.

Page, Bacon & Co	$391,000
Burgoyne & Co	150,000
B Davidson	115,200
Wells, Fargo & Co	53,296
Case, Heiser & Co	28,814
F. Argenti & Co	30,298
Hellman Bros. & Co	8,600
D. Gibb & Co	7,500
Spatz & Newhouse	6,450
Gronfier, Jan & Co	3,600
A. Gohen	1,600
Total	$789,988

PER CORTES.

Page, Bacon & Co	$420,000
Adams & Co	300,000
Drexel, Sather & Church	75,000
C. K. Garrison	52,400
Wells, Fargo & Co	55,545
J. Seligman G Co	11,000
Ulmer & Felsenbaum	18,600
Wyckoff & Co	8,000
J. D. Spring	2,000
Wm. Steinhart & Co	6,800
Clark Rogers	5,730
J. R. Miller	5,185
H. Travers	5,240
Total	$965,500

MARRIED.

At Vallejo street Church, Jan. 26th, Mr. Thomas King, and Miss Margaret Tancard, both of this city.

In this city, 25th inst., by Rev. John Miller, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Dr. W. W. Carpenter, formerly of Duchess county, N. Y., and Adela de E. Craig, formerly of Illinois.

In Marysville, 26th inst., by the Rev. Elder Daniels, Mr. Bishop Hester and Miss Martha J. Humphreyville, both of Drayton, Ohio.

In Marysville, 28th inst., by Rev. James Hunter, Mr. Edward T. Loving and Mrs. Mary Gambrill, all of Millertown, Placer county.

In Nevada, 18th inst., by Rev. Mr. Simmons, Mr. Adam Smith and Mrs. Rosetta Barker.

At Agua Frio, 26th inst., by Rev. H. W. Bigham, Mr. Isaac Lyons, of Mariposa, and Miss Elizabeth Haynes, of Agua Frio.

In this city, 26th inst., by Rev. Mr. Thurston, Mr. George S. Soren, of New York, and Mrs. Sarah Hopkins, of London.

In Sacramento, Jan. 30th, by Rev. O. C. Wheeler, Mr. Oliver C. Livermore and Miss Lucy A. Bradbury, of San Francisco.

At the Sandwich Islands, Jan. 27th, by Rev. A. Bishop H. F. De Clifford, late of England, and Miss Catharina Cavasus, late of Manilla.

DIED.

In this city, Jan. 31st, at the Oriental Hotel, Gardner Wyck, only son of Alex. Wells, Judge of the Supreme Court, and Annie Van Ransaeller, his wife; aged 22 months.

In Honolulu, Jan. 5th, Hugh Dickson, Esq., of the firm of H. & W. Dickson, of Honolulu; aged 28 years.

The deceased was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, was an active and correct man of business, and was much respected in this community.

In Honolulu, Jan. 2d, Mary Alice, infant daughter of Henry Rhodes, Esq.; aged 8 months.

In this city, 28th inst., of measles, Mary Catharine, second daughter of V. E. and C. F. Howard, in her 4th year.

At Hogans Ranch, near Stockton, on the 25th inst., Mrs. Eliza C. wife of J. Hogan, Esq.

In Stockton, at the Insane Asylum, Jan. 27th, Horatio Hunt, late of Little Rock, Ark.

On board the George Webster, Jan. 24th, Henry Robertson, a native of Baltimore.

In San Jose, 22d inst., Esther Prothero, wife of Samuel Prothero; aged 59 years.

In this city, 26th inst., Mary, wife of Obadiah Taylor, recently of Hamilton, Canada West.

In this city, 24th inst., of billous congestive fever, Mr. Jacob Mason, a resident of this city for the past three years.

In Stockton, 23d inst., at the residence of Mr. A. G. Brown, Mrs. Jerusha, consort of Mr. Samuel Brown, aged 25 years.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 25—Ship Ocean Pearl, Sears, 132 days from Boston, with mdse.

Ship Bald Eagle, Caldwell, 115 days from New York; mdse.

Ship King Fisher, Crosby, 114 days from Boston; mdse.

Br bark Bangalore, Whitfield, 175 days from Liverpool, via Falkland Islands 70 days; mdse.

Chil whaling bark Revello, Ray, from a cruise, with oil.

Brig Daniel, Maine, South Sea Islands (Hervey Group), 55 days, with wood, etc.

Tahitian brig Aoris, Taylor, Mangaia (Harvey's Island), 50 days, via Huahine 40 days, with hogs.

Jan. 26—Ship Rover's Bride, Phillips, 147 days from Baltimore, with mdse.

Jan. 27—Clipper ship N. B. Palmer, Lowe, 121 days from New York, with mdse.

Chil ship Margaret, Evans, 62 days from Valparaiso, via Coquimbo, with mdse.

Jan. 28—Ship Sarah Parker, Gardiner, 10 days from Puget Sound, with piles, etc.

Schr Commerce, Dexter, 3 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.

Jan. 29—P M Co's stmr Columbia, Dale, 52 hrs from San Diego.

Ship Thomas Watson, Lyle, 154 days fm Philadelphia; mdse.

Bark Desdemona, Miller, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; 220 M ft lumber.

Brig Nonpareil, Brewer, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; 120 M ft lumber.

Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 3 days from Pajaro; produce.

Schr Laura Bevan, Morton, 3 days from Santa Cruz, with 900 sacks potatoes.

Schr Sacramento, Gardner, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; 130 M ft lumber.

Jan. 30—Br bark Deborah, Warden, 230 days from Liverpool, via Valparaiso 64 days.

Bark Delegate, Gillan, 4 days from Mendocino, with lumber.

Schr Toronto, Davis, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

Schr Velasco, Copeland, 3 days from Santa Cruz; with lime.

Schr Rambler, Woodbury, 20 hours from Tomales; potatoes.

Jan. 31—Stmr Major Tompkins, Hunt, 10 hours from Santa Cruz, with wheat.

Clipper bark G E Webster, Folger, 45 days from Hong Kong, with mdse.

Bark H S Bartlett, Sinclair, 48 hours from Noyou River, with 75 M ft lumber.

Schr E L Frost, Hempsted, 22 days from Honolulu, with mdse.

CLEARANCES

Jan. 26—Stmr Goliah, Haley, San Diego.

Ship Sky Lark, Henry, Calcutta.

Jan. 27—Ship Flying Arrow, Treadwell, Callao.

Ship Lotus, Leckie Calcutta.

Br brig Maid of the Mill, McNabb, Valparaiso.

Jan. 28—Stmr Isthmus, Hilliard, San Diego.

Oldenburg brig Visurgis, Haysen, Tahiti.

Jan. 30—Ship Sweepstakes, Lane, Hong Kong.

Ship Winged Arrow, Bearse, Manila.

Jan. 31—Stmr Cortes, Cropper, San Juan.

P M stmr Columbia, Dall, Panama.

Br bark Johanna Boag, Bennett.

Hon. J. Neely Johnson.—This gentleman, who is wide and favorably known as an eminent lawyer and leading Whig politician, left yesterday with his lady, in one of the steamers, for a short visit to the Atlantic States. Mr. J. has held a distinguished position in the ranks of the Whig party, and he has acquired a prominence as well as wealth from his practice at the bar. May they have a pleasant trip, find friends well and enjoy their visit, and soon return to be again welcomed to the Pacific shores.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, Feb. 1, 1854.

The past and present week has been been unmarked by any change for the better; a continued apathy has seized upon all the ramifications of trade—a doubt of the future, a want of confidence—affects injuriously all mercantile and commercial affairs. The vast amount of merchandise on hand, its constant increase by new arrivals, and no prospect of diminution by sales, gives that discouraging feeling that pervades all departments of trade. The late rains have, however, given an impetus to mining, and larger receipts are noticed as coming in. The produce market feels this pressure, and all the leading staples, Grain, Potatoes, &c., are finding very dull markets.

Barley, during the past week, was apparently advancing, owing mostly to speculations, but new arrivals checked it.

Wheat is very dull; no sales of importance.

Corn—Very little demand.

The large amount of Potatoes lost by the frost must affect the market before long, for it will be found that more has been injured than is at first perceptible. A few weeks, and we shal note a considerable change.

We trust, after this week, to note a better state of things. Let all wear a cheerful spirit, and bear as patiently as possible evils they cannot cure; cultivate generous and mutual forbearance, and brighter prospects will soon cheer them.

We should add that the prices of many articles enumerated are merely nominal.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	12 50	@— —
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
do do short handled	8 00	@12 00
do King's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	16 00	@18 00
do iron	10 00	@12 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 00	@24 00
do do iron	10 00	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	14 00	@— —
do other brands	10 00	@— —
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	4 00	@ 5 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $350 to $400.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 15	@ 18
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $150.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holders anxious to realize.

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	12 00	@13 00
Chile	10 00	@11 00
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	12 00	@12 25
Benicia Mills, do	11 50	@11 75
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 50	@ 3 75
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 2

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 2¼	@— 2½
do California	— 3	@— 3½
Barley, Chili	— —	@— 2
do Cal. feeding	— 2⅛	@— 2¼
Buckwheat, for seed	— 10	@10 50
Oats, California	— 4	@— —
do Seed	— 4¼	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3	@— 3¼
Wheat, Chili	— 4¾	@— 5¼
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3¼	@— 3¾
Australia, seed	— 4½	@— 5½

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

—Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a moderate demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M.	35 00	@45 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	40 00	@50 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	90 00	@100 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	80 00	@100 00
do do 2d quality	60 00	@ 70 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	75 00	@ 80 00
do Oregon pine, rough	45 00	@ 55 00
do redwood	45 00	@ 55 00
Floor Joist	40 00	@ 50 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	9 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	80 00	@ 85 00
Laths, Eastern	— —	@ 10 00
do California	— —	@ 9 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	15 50	@16 00
do ½ bbl extra family	8 00	@ 8 50
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	12½	@ 13
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese, (scarce)	28	@ 30
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 50
Butter, choice	27	@ 29
do good ordinary	17	@ 23
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	13	@— —
do extra	14	@ 16
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 14
do tins 10-lb	16	@ 17½
do 15—20 do	15	@ 16½
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	23 00	@23 50
do do ½ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do mess, ℔ bbl	17 00	@17 50
do do ½ do	10 00	@10 50

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	5¼	@ 5½
China, No. 1, in mats	4¾	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 5
Manila	3	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	2½	@ 3½
do do Red	5	@— —
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— —	@ 4
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1¼
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—½	@ 1½

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

In presenting the Retail Market of Vegetables, we do this to show the weekly value and list of family comforts and luxuries (for good vegetables are indeed luxuries) that are offered to us in our markets. Very few markets in the United States can present such luxuries every week, and have them fresh from the garden every day.

It will be seen that culiflowers, celery, horseradish, tomatoes, and green peas command good prices, and we may say all garden products pay well—for the quantity raised upon a small portion of land is almost beyond belief.

It will be perceived there is a large advance in the value of marketing this week-

Cabbages, ℔ head	$ 37	Potatoes	4
do Savoy, ℔ doz	1 00	Onions, prime	8
Beets, ℔ lb	5	Garlic	37
Turnips	5	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	5	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	5	Green Peas	none.
Celery, ℔ doz	5 00	Lettuce, ℔ doz.	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	6 00	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ℔ doz	1 50	Parsnips	75
Ishd Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	12		

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Florist, New Mission Road, near Toll House.

CAMELIAS, ROSES, GERANIUMS.—The finest collection, all in fine order for removal.

Plants sent to the city to order.

Boquets, cut Flowers, &c., at Gardens, or at office in Washington street, next the San Francisco Theatre. 5

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WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California.*

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!

A GIFT FOR HOME.

"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings. WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

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CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.
Constantly on hand, a seelect assortment of
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Mill Machinery of all kinds. 2 4t

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Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of
Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

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DEALERS IN FLOUR AND GRAIN,
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FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 8, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7
For sale by
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Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
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Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

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A. J. Wheeler	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

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Henry Haight,
San Francisco.

Francis W. Page,
Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiania State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

ADAMS & CO.,
Bankers.
MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. ADAMS & CO.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from
San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,
Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir, and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.
JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 1-tf

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,
AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, Agent.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 1 4t

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.
J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:

Concord Stage Harness;	Saddles;
Team Harness;	Bridles and Martingles;
Cart Harness;	Sulky and wagon Whips;
Buggy and wagon do:	Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Collars;	Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Hames;	Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 1 4t

100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
1 1m 94 Battery street.

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.
1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise
Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.
T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 4t And J street, Sacramento.

TIME.

PARTICULAL attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.
Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,
CUT AND SET BY
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
Montgomery street, one door from Commercial.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
16t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!
TO THE GREAT SALE OF
JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.
JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

NOT THE ONLY ONE!
ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD
Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, WITH A POLISH EQUAL TO THAT OF A MIRROR.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.
J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him Twenty-Nive Dollars for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask Fifty Dollars for a chain, and sell it fo Thirty-Six Dollars, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay Fifty Dollars in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me sixty-five dollars, and ten dollars more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

AT TUCKER'S!
SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!
100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!
SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.
SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.
100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.
70 Opera Glasses, worth $8 to $85 each.

A few of the finest Jewel Caskets ever seen, being direc from Tiffeny's, Reads, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at
125 *Montgomery street, near Sacramento.*
J. W. TUCKER.

N. B.—Will be sold very low, but not sacrificed. 1 4t

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received.
500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlo and garden.
Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.
Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall

TRUE FREEDOM---HOW TO GAIN IT.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

We want no flag, no flaunting rag,
  For liberty to fight,
We want no blaze of murderous guns,
  To struggle for the right.
Our spears and swords are printed words,
  The mind our battle plain;
We've won such victories before,
  And hope we shall again.

We love no triumphs sprung of force,
  They stain her brightest cause;
'Tis not in blood that Liberty
  Inscribes her civil laws.
She writes them on the people's hearts
  In language clear and plain,
True hearts that moved the world before,
  And so they shall again.

We yield to none in earnest love
  Of Freedom's cause sublime;
We join the cry, "Fraternity!"
  We keep the march of time,
And yet we grasp no spike or spear,
  Our victories to obtain;
We've won without their aid before,
  And so we shall again.

We want no aid of barricade,
  To show a front to wrong;
We want a citadel in truth;
  More durable and strong.
Calm words, great thoughts, unflinching faith,
  They've won our battles many a time,
And so they shall again.

Peace. progress, knowledge, brotherhood—
  The ignorant may sneer,
The bad deny; but we rely
  To see their triumph near.
No widow's groans shall load our cause,
  No blood of brethren slain;
We've won without such aid before,
  And so we shall again.

THE LOVE OF CHILDREN.—The following beautiful sentence is from the pen of Coleridge. Nothing can be more eloquent, nothing more true: "Call not that man wretched who, whatever else he suffers, as to pain inflicted or pleasure denied, has a child for whom he hopes and on whom he dotes. Poverty may grind him to the dust, obscurity may cast its dark mantle over him, his voice may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells, and his face may be unknown by his neighbors—even pain may rack his joints, and sleep flee from his pillow, but he has a gem with which he would not part for wealth defying computation, for fame filling a world's ear, for the brightest power, for the sweetest sleep that ever fell on mortal's eye."

THE AMERICAN "STUMP."—What is the first product of American civilization? It is not a church, for that takes time. It is not a schoolhouse, for that requires children. It is not jack-knife, for that being a matter of first necessity, Jonathan always has one in his pocket wherever he goes. It is not even an axe, for although he would sit down and whittle out a handle, if that was all, yet he will not be quite ready to put a steel head to it of his own manufacture.' The first product of American civilization is a stump. What is the first intellectual product of American civilization? A man to get upon it and make a speech; it may be about shooting the Indians, or building the church, or schoolhouse, or choosing a representative, but a speech, on something or other. The stump speaker is the father of American civilization.

We like to see a man, no matter what business he may be engaged in, have a respect for it. It elevates labor, and ennobles trade. The other day, in the neighborhood of the Park, we encountered a tall, dignified looking man, in a long, seedy frock-coat, buttoned to the chin, with a very glossy old silk hat, presiding at an apple-stand. Some how or other, his manner, his "style," struck us. "What is the price of those apples?" we asked, pointing to a small pile of tempting red ones.

"We shall have to charge you two cents for those," said he; "they are a very superior article; but *there* is an apple," he added, "and of a good quality, that we can put to you at a cent!"

Shade of Commerce! He couldn't have said more, nor in a more portentous manner, if he had been offering goods in Stewart's marble-palace. He was very far from being what Mrs. Partington terms "*non pompous mentis!*"—*Knickerbocker.*

A CHANGE ANTICIPATED.—A young lady in a class studying physiology, in the high school at Sandusky, made answer to a question put, that in six years a human body became entirely changed, so that no particle which was in at the commencement of the period would remain at the close of it.

"Then, Miss L.," said the young gentleman tutor, "in six years you will cease to be Miss L."

"Why, yes, sir, I suppose so," she said, very modestly looking at the floor.

QUEER REASON FOR KISSING.—A gentleman, on parting with a lady, gave and received—as he supposed—a kiss of friendship. After the door closed, he overheard the following:

"Why, Lucy, a'n't you ashamed to kiss a man, all alone with him?"

"No, ma, I am not," answered Lucy, "for I only kissed him to smell his breath, to see if he had been drinking.

A YOUNG poet out West, in describing heaven, says "its a world of bliss, fenced in with gals." Where's the man who won't repent now?

Gentlemen's Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

GEORGE F. WALTER, No. 113 Montgomery street, opposite Barry & Patten's, has on hand and is constantly receiving a splendid assortment of goods for Gentlemen's wear, comprising, in part, fancy Cassimeres, Vestings and French Cloths, of various colors and finest texture. He is constantly receiving by the steamers, direct from his Agents in New York—Messrs. Crawly & Lent, 737 Broadway—invoices of Paris PANTS, Benjean's make, of Cassimere, velvet lace, the best ever imported. A discriminating public is invited to call and examine this stock.

MILITARY CLOTHING.

G. F. W. gives this department his especial attention. All styles of military suits made to order, from the best material, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Gentlemen's Fashionable Clothing cut and made equal to any house in the Atlantic States—the workmanship by the best Tailors. The principle laid down is that no garment is delivered which is not a perfect fit; as every article is fitted on before being finished, thereby avoiding the unpleasant necessity of altering after leaving the store. Any garment that is made and does not fit perfectly, is not expected to be taken, as he is desirous of establishing a business that will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B.—I still continue to take measures to be made up in New York by Messrs. Croney & Lent. All orders sent will be received by return steamer.

GEORGE F. WALTER, 112 Montgomery street,
5 1m Opposite Barry & Pattens.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Borden, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

9 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
2 1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights
VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxories to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.

1 M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Jaynes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us; we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.

WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workman-like manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while others will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorized to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in.	$ 30
5½	"	12 in.	$ 35
6	"	14 in.	$ 40
7	"	16 in.	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in.	$ 60
16	" "	16 in.	$ 70
18	" "	18 in.	$ 85
20	" "	20 in.	$100
22	" "	22 in.	$110
24	" "	24 in.	$125
26	" "	26 in.	$150
30	" "	30 in.	$175
40	" "	40 in.	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.]

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

WE invite the attention of farmers to the assortment of "Premium Steel Ploughs," now at our store at Exhibition Hall. These are the celebrated "Morgan & Co.'s Peoria Ploughs," pronounced by the committee the very best Ploughs in the United States.

WARREN & SON'S
1 Agricultural Store.

WARREN & SON'S
HORTICULTURAL MUSEUM
AND
HALL OF SCIENCE.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons that they open their Hall as a Museum of Horticulture and Natural Sciences. Having now completed our arrangements in Europe and in this country, we are enabled to offer to the patrons of this establishment (the first of the kind in California) everything desirable connected with the science of **Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture.**

Connected with this establishment will be Nurseries, Gardens, Fruit Orchards, Graperies, and Greenhouses of the proprietors; and therefore the patrons can be assured that it is much better for them to send their orders to first hands than to those who collect here and there, at auction and elsewhere, where there can be no certainty of the genuineness of what they buy.

The Nurseries will be extensive, containing several hundred thousand trees grown under the eye of the proprietors. The Fruit Garden will contain the choicest Fruits known in Europe and America.

The Museum will contain specimens of Fruit in Wax, rare and curious specimens of everything else in nature, both in wax and in a dried state; Oil Paintings, Drawings and Paintings of Fruits, Flowers, &c., together with specimens in Natural History, Books on Agriculture, Horticulture and Botany; Garden Implements of all descriptions and of the most approved patterns.

SEEDS.—A large and superior assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds, comprising all the new and rare varieties. Field and Grass Seeds of warranted quality, wholesale and retail. The Seeds sold at this establishment will be warranted pure and genuine, true to their name and preserved in a proper manner. Dealers will receive a liberal discount.

Boxes of Seeds for exportation at $5 and upwards, so packed that they may be safely transported to any part of the world.

Packages of Flower Seeds, containing twenty varieties of Annuals, Biennials and Perennials, neatly packed in boxes, from $1 to $20.

☞ Separate Catalogues of Fruit and Forest Trees; Vines, Shrubs, Evergreens, Dahlias, Roses and Greenhouse Plants; Garden and Agricultural Seeds, may be had on application.

WARREN & SON,
NURSERYMEN, SEEDSMEN AND FLORISTS,
1-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush st, San Francisco.

A. A. SELOVER. B. H. SINTON.
A. A. SELOVER, Auctioneer.

SELOVER & SINTON,
REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEERS AND AGENTS.

Office and Salesroom, 136 Montgomery street, between Clay and Commercial.

Messrs. SELOVER & SINTON respectfully inform the public that they have associated themselves together for the purpose of conducting the REAL ESTATE Business in all its branches for the prosecution of which they deem themselves particularly well qualified, having been intimate with the business in this city since July, 1849.

Particular attention given to all questions affecting titles, &c.

Great care will be taken in complying with the law, in sales of Assignees, Administrators, and other legal sales.

A Register for property, at public or private sale, always open at their office.

TERMS OF SALE.—Titles satisfactory, or no sale. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense. Ten per cent. of the purchase money will be required at time of sale from all parties not known to the Auctioneers.

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Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance. Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business executed by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

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JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,

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Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randall being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE .... AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

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For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale, always open at their office 5

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HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.
UNION CITY MILLS.

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Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test they have awarded to us the "PREMIUM PRIZE," and we shall hare offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

5 4t HORNER.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. F. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Buttons, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

5 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them. FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary, Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.

WARREN & SON

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. I. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1854. NO. 6.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
IS ISSUED AT THE OFFICE, ON BUSH STREET,
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Eight Dollars Per Annum, in Advance,
BY JAMES K. PHILLIPS & CO., Publishers.
JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

The Wedding.

WHAT can be more beautiful than a scene like this? Thus did my spirit whisper as I stood upon the steamer's deck, gazing upon the shores and Islands that catch the eye as you enter the waters of the winding Kennebec.

The moon shone lustrously; the stars like myriads of diamonds filled the blue vault above, and the boat, as she rushed through the waters, cast from her breast a robe of white foam, like a mantle laced with gems.

I had been gazing for hours, when, leaving the place where I stood, I mingled with the crowd that were seated upon the deck. Among the passengers, my eye met one face that rose up in memory as a once familiar friend. I had seen that face before. I had not looked long ere our eyes met; a word, and the rushing thought filled each heart with ready greetings. We had not long been known to each other, ere our destinies called us to widely different spheres.

The earth had made her annual circuit since last we met; but the memory of that last meeting rose quickly, for it had been one of happiest joy. Here we were surrounded by kindred spirits, those we loved, and by scenes and associations that always must make us better and happier. That meeting had made us friends, and now meeting again, recalled sweet recollections of those friends with whom we last met.

From whence comest thou, and whither art thou bound? were the first questions I propounded to my friend, after our mutual recognition. "Oh, I am on a hasty run to surprise them at home. I left 'old Kentucky,' as it were but yesterday, and to-morrow I hope to be there, on those mountains the farthest the eye can see in the distance. Sister Mary is to be married on Monday eve, and I have come home for the wedding: and tell me, my friend, can you not come?" How easy and how sweetly will sincerity find the way to the heart, so earnest, so sincere were the words of my friend, that I felt I could be doubly happy, for I knew there were others that would be most happy too—and quickly resolving it should be done, it was done in my heart!

The night passed peacefully and brightly away, and the rising sun of the Sabbath morn brought us safe to the end of our journey by steam. My friend passed on to his home among the mountains, and I joined my friends near by, to pass in peace the blessed Sabbath day.

The morrow was the "wedding day," and much was to be done to accomplish what my heart had resolved. Monday arrived—but the clouds obscured the sky, the rain was falling, and the fog cast on all that sad chill which rain and fog will ever do, especially when they happen on a wedding day. The oh's and the ah's must be said some time, and these disappointments must come, else we were made too happy while here below. But why borrow trouble?—the wedding is not till evening, and forty miles must be passed ere that time will come—the storm may pass on and leave us a beauteous sky, or we may pass on and leave the storm behind us. We do know

"Behind the clouds, the sun is shining."

Oh that we could be wise, and murmur not at the dispensations of a kind Providence: all things are ordered rightly, and we should be far happier if we could but earnestly believe it. A fine pair of horses and an easy carriage conveyed us surely, though slowly, over hill and up mountain, and brought us safely to our destination, just as the sun passed below the horizon, giving promise by its brightness, that the storm had passed away, and that the eve would be ushered in with a clear beautiful sky.

The kind reception by our friends was ample reward for a long journey in a stormy day. Never could such cheering and welcome words come from hearts insincere, and it is such a welcome from the heart, that bids the spirit leap forth in kindly greeting and resolve to be happy.

Ere the wedding hour arrived, the darkness and storm of the day had entirely passed away, the sun had gone from our vision to gladden others by its dawning, and the bright moon soon cheered us by her silvery light. It seemed of more than usual brightness, and looked down upon the bride and bridegroom and their happy friends, with such a soft and holy light, that it were impossible not to take this as an omen of good, a promise of happiness to the bridal pair. The marriage hour arrived, there was a heavenly stillness thrown around that dwelling, broken only by the gentle moving of the trees without, as the breath of heaven touched them, and seemingly bent them down to open windows that they might be nearer the blissful scene that was passing within.

Never! never! shall I forget the emotion that filled my soul as I gazed upon that happy pair, their hands clasped, ready to receive the seal and take the vow that was to bind them for life. Clear and distinct, yet tender were the words uttered by the minister of God as he united them. There was that earnest truthfulness stamped upon the brow of bride and bridegroom, that told they had pondered well the vow they were about to take upon themselves—most earnest and touching was the prayer that went up to heaven that God would would bless those that had been thus united "Twain in one."

"Would that this covenant might henceforth be entrusted only to those who understand its momentous import."

"Who feel that ever on this earth
Where two are thus made one,
'Tis but a type of heavenly birth
Divinity begun:
A new a brighter life is given,
A bliss for earth, a hope for heaven."

The pleasing associations of that never to be forgotten marriage scene, I have laid away in memory's storehouse, to be called forth at my bidding. It was all brightness and I lived it over again in my dream of the night.

The earth was never more beautiful, the air never more balmy, and never were hearts more happy than these friends that met for a mountain ride at the early dawn, the morning after the marriage. The earth had been refreshed with copious showers, the sky that had been hidden from us the past day by storm clouds, was now all brightness, one vast expanse of blue was over us, and one sea of living green, as a carpet at our feet. The fragrance of the summer flowers filled the air with its perfume, and the joys of the heart bid the lips give forth that joy that echoed long and sweetly over the mountains that we were ascending.

The brightness and joy that was so lavishly scattered around us in nature, was reflected upon the features of the happy married couple that rode by our side; and again upon us all, as if heaven was now propitiously marking by the opening day of this their first going out into the world, a promise of a blissful life. God grant that it may be so: none more worthy than these sweet friends

Ye who dwell in cities, whose lives are lost in the pursuit of gold only, how little can you know of life? The sun in its shining beams has no beauty for you, save the hope of gain by another day's winnings. That golden sunset comes not to your vision, your golden light is reflected only from your hoarded treasures. The mountains, though piled heaven high, arrest not one look; your sight can only be arrested by mountains of wealth. Hill, valley, streamlet, river, or sea has no claim for your attention, unless you can give forth instead of beauty, gold! gold!! gold!!!

This is the age of gold, the people are gold mad—every age, sex and condition, every profession is more or less tainted with this mania for gold. When, oh when will we begin to realize that "all is not gold that glitters," and that in "seeking for the shadow, we lose the substance" That while we spend our lives in search of gold to make us happy, we are losing opportunities of happiness far greater and more enduring than gold can ever give; we are daily neglecting to improve and enjoy the means that God has placed within our reach to be had, "without money and without price." His word, His works, His providences, means of doing good, and conferring happiness upon those around us, thus bringing home to our own bosoms a joy and a delight which the "gold of Ophir" cannot purchase.

Let us then seize every event of life that marks our pathway as a "God send," a means of happiness for our friends and for ourselves, and improve them to the utmost, and we can all find enough to make us as happy as were those who enjoyed the "wedding scene among the mountains."

July 11, 1849. ELLIOT.

"WHAT IS A LETTER?"—This question is answered by a poet thus happily:

What is a letter? Let affection tell!—
A tongue that speaks for those who absent dwell,
A silent language uttered to the eye,
Which envious distance would in vain deny;
A link to bind where circumstances part,
A nerve of feeling stretched from heart to heart,
Formed to convey like an electric chain,
The mystic flash—the lightning of the brain,—
And thrill at once, through its remotest link,
The throb of passion by a drop of ink.

A Page from a Woman's Heart;

OR, FEMALE HEROISM.

"How did you come in possession of this?" said a young man, directing the pawnbroker's attention to a small, ruby pin in the show-case.

"That? O, that was brought here last night, by a prettyish young woman, who seemed to be in a great fluster about the money; and so I bought it of her."

"How did she look? Had she blue eyes? Was she tall and slender?"

"Lord bless your soul!" said the pawnbroker, "I has hundreds of 'em in here every day; I never looks twice at 'em. She was a broken-down lady, I reckon. Somebody said she lived up that court yonder. Like to redeem the brooch, sir?"

"Yes, certainly," said Ernest; and paying the extortioner five times what he had given for it, he deposited it in his vest pocket.

"Good God! that Agnes Kearn should come to this!" was his first exclamation on reaching the street. "That brooch, that I have seen sparkle on her snowy neck thousands of times, when I could have kissed the very ground her little foot trod upon! Agnes in a pawnbroker's shop!" And he reeled and leaned for support agaist a jutting wall of the old building. Just then, a little girl tripped past, and, striking her foot against the curb-stone, fell heavily against him. Ernest raised her in a moment, and kissing her little, innocent face, was about releasing her, when the thought struck him that she might assist him in his search for Agnes.

"Where do you live, pretty one?" said he, looking into her bright blue eyes.

"I can't tell," said the child, blushing; "my mamma bids me not talk to strangers. Won't you please put me down, sir?"

"Yes, certainly," said Ernest, as he saw her little lip begin to quiver; "only tell me your name first.

"I can't tell," said she again, with a womanly decision that would have amused him at any other time. So, putting her gently down upon the pavement, he prepared to follow her at a distance. There was something in the expression of her face that interested him,—that reminded him of one he had loved, O, how deeply! And then he counted the weary years that had intervened since her marriage. Yes; it might be her child.

On she went, little Minnie, turning corner after corner, with the speed of an antelope, then disappeared up the small, dingy court, into the doorway of a small, black house, never once turning her graceful little head.

Ernest followed, she opened a small door, and, forgetting in her haste to close it after her, he heard her say,—almost breathless from speed and agitation,—"I did'nt tell mamma; I didn't tell. The gentleman asked me my name and where I lived; but,—kiss me, mamma, I certainly didn't tell him."

"Dear child," said the mother, as she gave her a kiss.

That voice! there was but one in the wide world that could so thrill him.

"O, mamma, here is!" said Minnie, as she tried to close the door. "I certainly didn't tell him," and she began to sob piteously.

"Agnes! Ernest!" They were simple words to convey so much meaning! "Your husband, Agnes, is he dead? Why do I find you here?" She shook her head, and turned deadly pale.

"What then?" said Ernest, drawing himself up, as if he were already called upon to protect her.

"Dead to me," said Agnes, in a low voice.

Ernest took from his pocket the small brooch. "You must have suffered much, ere you parted with this, Agnes. It has told me a silent tale of misery that I will not pain your heart to echo. I ask you not of him. It is enough for me that he is living, while you are suffering here. I will not curse him in your presence; but, Agnes, you must give me the right of an old friend to take care of you; you must leave this wretched place;" and he looked first at her, then at the miserable surroundings.

"Your father, Agnes! does he know of this? Is money still his god?"

Agnes replied only by her tears.

"Tell me—how have you lived?" said Ernest.

She pointed to a small escritoire in the corner of the room.

"Slow starvation!" said he contemptuously. "This is folly, Agnes. Just look at your position; deserted, from avaricious motives, by those who should rally around you in the hour of trial; wasting your youth and health in humbling yourself for employment to those who can neither understand your position nor appreciate yourself. Agnes, give me, if I may claim no dearer title,—a brother's right to provide and care for you."

Agnes Kearn rose from her chair, pale, but calm. "Listen to me, Ernest. What I have been, you know; what I am now, by God's dark providence, you see. That I have suffered more keenly than you, who read my heart so well can dream, I acknowledge. Nothing meets my eye here that is not coarse and repulsive. I have deprived myself of food, that my child might not hunger. I have no earthly father, save in name; but, through all this, Ernest, I have preserved my self-respect, and I would rather die than take one dollar, even as a loan, from you. Nay, hear me out," said she, laying her hand upon his arm, as he strode impatiently across the room. "This poor, weary heart is tried and tasked to the utmost. Like Noah's dove, it finds no resting-place. Nay, spare your reproaches, and be generous. Think you it costs that heart nothing to turn coldly away, and say nay?" and her voice trembled, and her eyes filled with tears. "Ernest, my heart may not echo back your words of kindness; the love that is born of sorrow is strong, and wild, and deep. Leave me, Ernest. Do not deceive yourself; it is not a brother's heart you offer me. I must toil on, unaided by you. The night has been long, tedious and starless; the morning must dawn ere long. I will wait and trust. If I forsake not myself, God will not forsake me."

"Once more—shall I leave you, Agnes?" said the young man, as he took her hand.

"God wills it," was her low reply.

The door closed upon Ernest's retreating figure; then her woman's heart gave way. Covering her face with her hands, she wept long and bitterly; then came a holy calm—a peace which only those may know who are self-conquerers.

And where was that "earthly father" He ate and drank and slept, careless who befriended his child; careless of the more than mortal strength she needed to keep that warm and tried heart from yielding to the pressure of poverty, temptation and despair. "Like as a father pitieth his children" were unmeaning words to poor Agnes.

"This is a very correct translation," said the pedantic Professor Boggs; "very well done, madam; couldn't have done better myself; and that's the highest praise I can bestow upon it. I suppose you expect to be well paid for it, like all the rest of our applicants for this sort o' thing.

"I need all you can give me," said Agnes," dejectedly; "it has cost me a week of unremitting labor."

"V-e-r-y p-o-s-s-i-b-l-e," said the professor, looking at her through his glasses; "I'm told you are the daughter of old Mr. Kearn; he is a man who is well off; how came you to be reduced to this extremity?" (Cruel, avaricious father! the dagger again driven home to that suffering heart by your neglectful hand!)

Agnes replied, "You will excuse me, sir, from entering into the details of my private history. If the translation pleases you, I shall be happy to dispose of it; if not, I must look elsewhere."

Mr. Boggs returned it, with a stately bow. Agnes found her way into the open air. The excitement of her interview with Earnest, fasting and fatigue, "told" at last. Her steps became unsteady, her sight failed her; and she reeled and fell upon the pavement.

"Drunk!" said one of the bystanders, with a sneer.

"A fallen angel!" said another.

"Take her to the watch-house," said a third.

"Here, little girl," said a rowdy lad, seizing a child, who seemed quite bewildered by the crowd, "don't you want to get a sight of the drunken woman?"

"No, no," said the child, struggling to free herself as he lifted her above their heads; then, with a piercing shriek, as her eye fell on the prostrate form, "O, it is my mamma! my own dear mamma! she's dead! my mamma is dead!" and making her way to her side, she kissed her pale lips, and sobbed, and clung to her neck, till there was not a dry eye in the crowd.

"Mr. Kearn," said a little, dapper man, as he touched that gentleman's gold-headed cane, "do you see that crowd yonder?"

"Yes—yes—what of it? A crowd is nothing. What of it?"

"Nothing in particular--only they are looking at your daughter Agnes, who has fainted from fasting and hard work; and your little grandchild is sobbing as if her heart would break. Now, look here, sir? I respect gray hairs; but if it wasn't for that, I would call you (what your Bible calls those who fail to provide for their own households) 'worse than an infidel!' Now I am a rich, childless old man, and I'm going to take her off your hands. She told my nephew, Ernest, when she nobly refused his assistance, that 'if she did not forsake herself, God would not forsake her;'—and He has not! She is my daughter from this day, sir, and may God forgive your avarice!"
—*Fern Leaves.*

HE that would have fine guests, let him have a fine wife.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

J. L. L. F. WARREN, Assistant Editor.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co., at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

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N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

To the Friends of Agriculture.

We ask of all to whom we send this number, who are not already subscribers, to examine the Farmer, and to give it their influence. We trust to hear from them and to know that they will not only become subscribers to our Journal, but favor us with their communications. We desire to call their attention to our terms of subscription for clubs.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing each of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

To Agents.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Correspondence of the Farmer.

We make extracts from an interesting letter received from Mr. Cooper, high up in the mountains, and also one from Mr. Brown, in Napa Valley. These data are what we desire, for they give the practical operations of the greatest interest of California. We shall be happy at all times to hear from those interested, from every part of the State.

Oak Ranch, Sierra County, }
Near Downieville, Jan. 9, 1854. }

Messrs. Editors,—Your Circular I received about the last of December.

I have resided in this State three and a half years. I emigrated from the State of Maine. I occupy 640 acres of land, about 200 acres of which is woodland. The forest trees are Oak, Hard Pine, Sugar Pine, Fir, Hemlock, Pitch Pine, Cedar and Ash. My land is all pasturage, except about ten acres, which I have under cultivation, which will make about 630 acres, my woodland being also pasturage. I planted 1,500 lbs. of potatoes and dug 17 tons. Fresh vegetables bring a high price here in the mountains. My cultivated land has netted more than $400 per acre the past season, but the quantity of land fit for cultivation is small, in comparison with the agregate. My place is in about 41 N. lat.; I do not know the altitude, but it is at least 1500 feet above the river at Downieville, and is five miles west of that place. The ground that I cultivate is a table land that makes out from a mountain which shelters it north and east, their tops being about 800 feet above it. There are also mountains north-west and west, but it is quite open towards the south and south-west. It was covered with a fine growth of thrifty oaks, from one foot to 20 inches in diameter at the butt, and from 75 to 100 feet high. This oak is different from any I have noticed in the valley. It splits well and makes good pick helves and the best of firewood. My best soil is a black loam, eighteen inches deep, probably formed by a deposit of oak leaves. The season for planting is from the 15th of April to the 20th of May: harvest October and November; irrigate from June to September this is indispensable. I do this by bringing water about half a mile, from a neighboring ravine, in small troughs. I bring the water to the highest point on the cultivated ground, and let it on between the rows. I plant 500 lbs. potatoes to the acre. I use the best potatoes I can get, and cut them into pieces about an inch square, so as to get one eye on each piece, plant in drills, about 12 inches apart, and run two furrows before dropping, as it is desirable to plant deep. I planted about three acres the first year. I sell them for 16 cents per pound. Deep plowing is much the best. Manure of any kind and ashes improve the ground and crop. I shall close by saying that I have been farming only two years. I should like to see an agricultural Journal of an high order established in this State.

Columbus Cooper.

From Mr. Brown's letter we quote the following, and hope the example in regard to an Agricultural Society, will be followed by every county in the State:

Speaking of preparing his grounds, he alludes to the fine native trees and shrubs which are found in that vicinity, enumerating the Muncinito, Fir, Redwood, White Pine, Black Walnut, Filbert, English Walnut, and lastly the Nutmeg, which was recently found on the hills near the upper end of the valley. All these trees grow wild in our valley and the hills adjacent. In reference to the science of agriculture, he says—"I am now striving to organize an agricultural society in this county, and am confident of ultimate success. I have also a small but growing list of subscribers to the California Farmer. We are waking up here, in regard to the interest of agriculture, and soon will set to work in earnest. Nature has done all we could possibly desire for Napa Valley, and we hope to lend our efforts towards advancing the science of farming."

Rural Cemeteries.

This subject is awakening a due degree of interest in many of the States of our Union, and recently assumes a form that we are glad to note. That there has been in many Rural Cemeteries, that were commenced within the last ten years, more of a desire to display wealth, to excite admiration and win fame, than a regard for true taste, or appropriate design, no one can doubt. The huge obelisk, the capacious monumental tombs bearing upon their fronts histories and titles, none of which could live in memory, though recorded there. The fancy railings, glittering with gold, with their fancy archways only speaking display: these surely are not in keeping with the "place of them that sleep."

If the object of a Rural Cemetery be to make an exhibition of works of art, we might approve such display; but a Rural Cemetery is a place for the burial of the dead, and while we would desire to take from it all that superstitions, fear and dread connected with the grave, we would throw around it everything of a softening and hallowing influence, and would desire that every work of art placed on or around a grave, every tomb, obelisk, cenotaph, or any other token whatever, that it should be chaste, beautiful and strictly in keeping with the place and the object. There should be a perfect harmony in taste and design; nature should be copied, and everything in a Rural Cemetery should, in the strictest sense, be harmonious.

We are led to these remarks from noticing the efforts making to establish a Rural Cemetery near San Francisco. We trust when this plan is commenced it will not be done hastily. Everything depends upon a right beginning. The place should be appropriate, both in location and character in the designing of the grounds; the proper grouping of the trees, for light and shade; the character of the soil. These and many other considerations render it highly important that a work of this kind should not be commenced too hastily, An error in the commencement in the original designing may forever destroy the finest locality and the best natural scenery.

There is an appropriateness in design for the "home of the dead," that when duly regarded will strike every beholder with a feeling of reverence, and chastened sadness, and which will do more to disarm death of his terror, and prepare men to live better, than all the costly mausoleums and stately monuments that wealth can raise.

We trust ere long to see the commencement of a Rural Cemetery at some proper place near San Francisco, and then we do hope that in this great age of progress, we shall have an evidence that California has not been slow in performing a portion of her duty.

The Board of Land Commissioners have decided the Peralta Case in favor of claimants.

Mokelumne Valley.—We were favored with a call from Mr. E. H. Lock a few days since, and was gratified with an account of the improving interest in farming which is manifesting itself in that part of the State. Mr. L. cultivates about 200 acres of land, which he says is very fertile, and upon which he had raised large crops of potatoes. He had housed between five and six hundred bushels of potatoes to the acre. He informed us that he planted corn in the latter part of July last, and that it produced an excellent crop. Grains were being raised in great abundance, and a fine flouring mill was in process of erection near his ranch. The proportion of tillable land was comparatively small, but from the general attention paid to farming, it would yield large supplies. An excellent market was found for all kinds of vegetables, affording a much larger profit on products than could be realized in the more extensive valleys. We would be very much pleased to hear from Mr. Lock any future communications of general interest to farming.

The Tule Lands.

We publish to day the annexed communication from an active friend of Agriculture and Horticulture, a member of the Assembly, and we are truly gratified to know that a subject of such vast moment is awakening the attention of our legislators.

We invite all to give us the experiments that have been made, and the detail of them. We are among those who believe that our "Tule Lands" are among our most valuable lands, and would most respectfully suggest to the honorable Senate and Assembly the offering a generous bounty to those who should reclaim a certain quantity and bring it into cultivation. We would suggest also that the State cause surveys of these lands, and that they be set apart in large tracts, with proper appropriations and bounties to such as are disposed to take charge of them, under special acts for their recovery. We are confident that the day is not far distant when some of the finest plantations of the world will have been made from the soil redeemed from our now waste Tule Lands.

We shall continue the subject, and ask the co-operation of all interested. We are ready to aid to the utmost of our humble abilities in this great work.

Assembly Chamber, Benicia, }
February 7th, 1854. }

Messrs. Editors.—The subject of the Tule or overflowed lands in this State, and the imperative necessity of devising some wise and general system for the reclamation of the same, has for a long time attracted the attention of all those citizens of our State, who look forward with hopeful eye to the time when California will be as celebrated for its agricultural beauty and wealth as it now is for the immensity of its mineral resources.

I have long been desirous that the present Legislature should take the initiatory in this important work, but am barred at the outset by an uncertainty as to the most advisable course to adopt.

It is a matter which, in connection with all the agricultural interests of this State, has commanded your almost entire consideration, and upon which you must have collected a mass of information which will doubtless be of great value to the entire State, if properly brought before the Legislature. I therefore write to you, desiring your assistance, both from your own personal information, and through the columns of the Farmer towards enlightening all upon this subject. Knowing your earnest desire to advance the permanent prosperity of this State, by placing it upon the sure foundation of agricultural wealth, I make this request without hesitation.

I am happy to inform you that the Assembly have evinced their interest in the advancement of this great branch of industry, by directing the sergeant-at-arms to furnish each member with your invaluable agricultural paper. I hope to see the Senate "go and do likewise," then we may anticipate the commencement of enlightened legislation for the advancement of our farming interests.

I am, with great respect, yours,
Humphrey Griffith.

Report of Ladies' Committee.—The report of the Ladies' Committee will be read with interest. The various specimens of their skill and taste, as exhibited at the late Fair, have won the admiration of thousands, and we have now the pleasure of reading their report, and we learn that the prizes are in the process of engraving and will be awarded shortly, with all due honor to the fair winners. The time will be duly announced.

Better Times Coming.—To an old traveller it was quite gratifying to see the goodly number of passengers that were on there upward trip to Sacamento on Saturday last. It looked like the good old times, when crowded boats and heavy freights were the order of the day. There was also a very handsome freight—about eighty tons. By the way, "that stove in the Ladies' Cabin" makes a fine appearance, besides, adding so much to the comfort of passengers. The steamer Confidence can now boast of having one of the most *recherche* Ladies' Cabins on the route. This steamer, with her splendid accommodations, her gentlemanly officers, and the attention given to make all happy offers extra inducement to travel.

Big Potatoes.—We clip the following from an Eastern exchange—they are boasting of potatoes weighing 2 lbs.; what would they say to look at some of our *small taters*, only weighing 4, 5, 6 and 8 lbs. each:

The editor of the Syracuse Union has seen a potato which measures 12 inches in length, and weighs 2 lbs. When dug up it weighed more, but has decreased by drying. Thirty such potatoes would make a bushel, and a thousand would make a tolerable load for a pair of horses.

Public Documents.—We are under obligations to Hon. Senator Gwinn, and Hon. M. S. Latham, for valuable Congressional Papers, of great interest.

Also, to Hon. H. Griffith, of our State Legislature, for interesting matters from our own State, and particularly for his bringing the subject of our "Tule Lands" before us. For his deep interest in the cause of Agriculture, and for the opportunity now offered of laying the most important data weekly before our Legislative bodies, we are pleased and grateful, and shall endeavor to bring the most urgent duties relative to Agriculture immediately forward, feeling assured our Senators and Representatives are ever desirous of watching with solicitude this great source of wealth.

We have received from a lady, over the signature of "F." an interesting communication relative to the "Homes," "Flora," etc., of California, and shall give it a place in our next number. We shall ever be glad to hear from our fair friends, and will give them the best attention.

Salting Plum Trees.—For many years I have salted my plum trees and had large crops of fruit, but last winter I omitted to salt the trees, excepting three, and the consequence was that I had no plums excepting on the trees that I salted, which confirms me that the only sure way to get a crop of plums is to put salt around the trees in the winter. About four quarts is sufficient for a tree; put it around in a circle about a foot from the tree. Any time in January or February will do, without regard to snow being on the ground.

Report of the Committee

ON EMBROIDERY, PAINTINGS, AND WORKS OF ART, EXHIBITED IN WARREN & SON'S ANNUAL FAIR, MUSICAL HALL BUILDING.

Gentlemen: The undersigned, in behalf of the Committee of Ladies appointed to examine the Embroideries, Paintings, Works of Art, etc. which were exhibited in the Hall, having attended to that duty, beg leave to make the following report:

The Committee, desirous to recognize all the various articles exhibited in the Hall, would hereby briefly name them in the order in which they were received, and in the examinations endeavor to give to all of merit, such notice as the occasion will permit in the time the Committee can devote to each.

The Committee congratulate the lovers of science, art, and taste, on the evidence before them in the magnificent specimens of the handiwork of those of our own sex, feeling assured that we have in California all the material, in mind, will, disposition, to advance and elevate the condition of society, by such evidences, and exhibitions of them. There were received—

From Mrs. J. Shannon, San Francisco—one Boquet of worsted wrought flowers, excellently well executed, and in fine taste.

From Miss Bourne, a young girl, San Francisco—one Embroidered Lamp Stand, very neat.

From Mrs. Wm. King, Marysville—the Backs and Arms for two arm chairs; the Seat for one chair; one Smoking Cap, embroidered velvet; one Infant's Embroidered Shawl.

From Mrs. S. H. Meeker, San Francisco—one piece Embroidery, in worsted—design, Moses with the decalogue.

From Mrs. S. S. Simonds, San Francisco—one embroidered Cricket; two do. Ottomans; one and do. cricket, cherries and grapes wrought expressly for the exhibition of 1853.

From Mrs. Waldo, San Francisco—one Embroidered Couch; one Embroidered Easy Chair; one Embroidered Rug.

From Mrs. Dr. Ober, San Francisco, one Lamp-mat.

From Mrs. Emerson, San Francisco, one pair Embroidered Suspenders.

From Mrs. L. M. Plummer—a Monochromatic Drawing.

From Mrs. Croghan—one piece, Embroidery upon white Naples silk; one piece, Flowers embroidered on white satin.

From Miss Mary R. Patch, San Francisco—two specimens, in frames, of Cheneil Embroidery.

From Mrs. D. Norcross, San Francisco—one case Rich Regalia, with white ground; six pieces costly colored Regalia of the higher orders of Masons.

From Miss Elizabeth C. Hunt, San Francisco—one Wrought Lamp Mat.

From Mrs. Christian Scriber, San Francisco—one Boquet Artificial Flowers—excellent; one Jerusalem Cherry Tree—very perfect; one Wreath in silver tissue.

From Miss Lucy Tiennes, San Francisco—one Pencil Sketch, winter scene—a delicate and admirable design, and indicates skill and taste.

From Mrs. J. R. Rollinson, San Francisco—one Large Picture in Worsted Embroidery, a scene from the opera of the "Bohemian Girl." This work was commenced in New York in 1852, and completed in this city in 1853.

From Mrs. Harvey S. Brown, San Francisco—one Embroidered Chair Back.

From Mrs. F. P. Medina, Sacramento—one piece of superb Shell Work, representing a vase of flowers.

From Mr. Boston, of Monterey—cards of Sea Mosses, from the shore of California, arranged with great taste; Shells, and one Whale's Tooth.

From Mr. James E. Wolf, San Francisco—one basket Flowers, made of a piece of colored cambric, upon white ground.

From Mrs. Helen W. Williams, Santa Cruz—Sea Mosses, collected and arranged at Monterey, formed into baskets of flowers.

From Mrs. A. A. Selover, San Francisco—one bracket embroidered in Worsted; a rich group of Flowers, in fine keeping.

Miss Rude, Sacramento—embroidered Watch Case.

From Miss E. Barney, Sacramento—box of Wax Flowers, admirably executed.

From Mrs. Mary A. Phillips, Boston, Mass.—a silk patch Bed Quilt, containing 9,500 pieces.

From Mrs. Geo. Mellus, San Francisco—a Hair Wreath, composed of hair from the members of their family, from infancy to age.

From Mrs. G. W. Ruggles, San Francisco—one wrought Cambric Collar.

From Miss E. V. Furst, San Francisco—two pieces Embroidery on perforated cards.

From Miss Agnes Wilson, San Francisco—small Embroidery in frames.

From Mrs. A. N. Comstock, San Francisco—one large splendid piece of Embroidery, measuring 2 feet 5 inches, 3 feet 2 inches wide—an English Hunting Scene; one Boquet Flowers on white satin.

From Miss Ann Wormer, San Francisco—one basket Artificial Fruit, Cherries and Blackberries. The form and grouping of the fruits were excellent, but the coloring altogether too black, taking away the natural look of the fruit.

From Miss Anna Thellar, San Francisco—one box Wax Flowers; lilly, rose, dahlias, &c., very beautiful.

From Mrs. J. P. Meakings, San Francisco—two pieces Embroidery; a pair Chair Seats, very rich.

From Mrs. Harvey S. Brown, San Francisco—two Paintings in Oil, a woodland scene and a moonlight scene—good designs.

From Miss M. E. Beatty, Sacramento—a Piano Cover, richly embroidered on drab broadcloth.

From Mrs. Danberg, San Francisco—one Beadwork Cricket; one Beadwork Cushion; one Clock or Statuary Stand—beautiful.

From Miss Anna Maria Kortkampf, Mokelumne Hill—one piece Hair Work, in the form of a basket of flowers—a work of great taste.

From Mrs. M. P. Benton—two Oil Paintings, the Child and Lamb and a Landscape, both copies and of very high order.

From Mrs. McCann, San Francisco—two Paintngs, one of fruits and the other of flowers—correct and highly finished.

From Mrs. T. A. Hughs, San Francisco—one Water Color Drawing, executed in England in 1847.

From Mrs. J. P. Havens, San Francisco—a Bonnett, made from the leaves of the southern pine, from the Old Palmetto State.

From Mrs. Bates, San Francisco—a very neatly embroidered Boy's Jacket; four Embroidered Toothpicks.

From Mrs Bennett—two pieces Embroidery on broadcloth—well executed.

The Committee having enumerated all the specimens exhibited, would proceed to the

AWARDS:

The Committee after a careful examination of all the material points to be decided, have awarded

To Mrs. Croghan, of San Francisco—the Grand Premier Prize, a silver cup, gold mounted, valued at $50. The specimen exhibited by Mrs. Croghan was a piece of beautiful Embroidery upon white satin—a cluster of grapes, surrounded by a semi-circle of flowers, copied from nature. The work displays most excellent taste and fine execution.

The splendid piece of Embroidery upon white satin executed by Mrs. Comstock, of San Francisco, represented a collection or Boquet of the richest flowers. The great truthfulness of the work, in the design, form, and general execution, particularly the coloring, places it high in the estimation of the committee and they award to Mrs. Comstock the Second Prize of a silver cup, value $25.

The next piece, which the Committee had examined with very great care, was a work executed by Miss M. E. Beatty, of Sacramento, of great beauty and attractions. It is a work labor, and reflects high credit on the artist; yet the Committee deemed the coloring of the fruits to be so far from nature as to deprive them of the opportunity of awarding to it the prize which at first glance it seemed entitled. The Committee deem it worthy a special prize, and award to it a first class silver medal.

A beautiful piece of embroidery by Mrs. S. H. Meeker, of San Francisco, represents the leader of the Israelites with the "Decalogue" in his hands and the broken tablets of stone at his feet. The position of his people around the great lawgiver, and the indignation expressed in the features of Moses, towards his idolatrous followers, is most striking, and the grouping and coloring of the whole picture is so life-like that the Committee award to it a special prize of a first class silver medal.

The Committee notice also with pride the admirable piece of embroidery by Mrs. J. R. Rollinson, of San Francisco—a sketch from the "Bohemian Girl—the exquisite taste and colors, and the excellence of finish, deserve the high consideration of Committee, and a medal.

The "English Hunting Scene," a large and magnificent piece of embroidery, by Mrs Comstock, was the admiration of the Committee for the beauty of design and the elegance of the finish and was an equal match to the "Bohemian Girl," in merit, and in the minds of the Committee worthy of especial notice, and a medal.

An embroidered Cricket, Stool and Bracket, of bead work, in blue and white, by Mrs. Danburg, of San Francisco, evinced labor and taste, and particularly deserved notice.

Mrs. King, of Marysville, exhibited three pieces of embroidery—two arm chair backs and one seat, and a hunting cap, all most beautifully wrought, and deserving especial notice, and the Committee award a special prize of a first class Silver Medal.

A perfect and beautiful collection of Wax Fruits, true to nature; the work of Miss Abbie A. Warren, deserve very great credit, and a medal.

A case of Shell Work, by Mrs. Medina, won the admiration of all the Committee.

Beautiful Sea Mosses, in cases and on card, reflect credit for their wonderful perfection, and Mrs. Boston and Mrs Williams, who are the manufacturers of these gems, deserve commendations especial for the introduction of these pleasing productions. To each lady a prize medal is awarded.

The sisters of "Rose Cottage" exhibited a beautiful and unique design of a cottage and grounds within a glass case. The cottage was excellent in design and admirable in taste, and suitable for our own Eureka State. The grounds, walks and lakes, as laid down in the design, are beautiful, and the Committee look forward to the day when our own State will be dotted over in all her shining vallies with "homes" made beautiful without and happy within, by the appliances of arts and science in aid of nature. A special award to the sisters of Rose Cottage of a first class silver medal.

A handsome water colored drawing, of fruit grouped in vase, from Mrs. T. A. Hughes, was esteemed by the Committee worthy a prize medal.

Madam Waldo exhibited, Embroidered Couch, Easy Chair and Rug—most superbly executed, coloring rich, design perfect. The Committee award a special prize.

Mrs. Havens exhibited a Bonnet made from the Southern pine leaf—a very handsome specimen of handiwork. To this the Committee award a medal.

A Boy's Jacket, by Mrs. Bates, was very much admired for its admirable taste.

A most perfectly beautiful specimen of art and taste was exhibited by Mrs. Geo. Mellus,—a Hair Boquet, composed of the hair of all the members of the family, from the silken hair of the little infant to the silvery locks of age. To this most touching memorial of affection. The Committee award a special prize, a medal.

The Committee, in examining the various evidences of taste and skill, find it very difficult to decide the relative merits of many pieces, as the great majority of specimens exhibited were not within the rule entitling them to prizes, not having been prepared for the Exhibition; yet the Committee have been liberally aided by Messrs. Warren & Son, who have placed special prizes at the disposal of the Committee for occasions of real desert.

The "White Lilly," by Mrs. Beatty, a water-colored drawing, was exquisitely done, and won the admiration of the Committee, and to this the Committee award a special prize of first class medal.

A very beautiful Pencil Sketch, by Mrs. Plummer, "A Gothic Church;" a special prize, first class medal.

Mrs. Norcross exhibited a case of Richly Embroidered Regalia, of surpassing elegance, and the Committee deem it worthy a medal.

To Mrs. Maria Louisa Mellus, for a finely executed Crayon Drawing, the admiration of the Committee, and a special prize medal.

The Committee having completed the examinations and awards of all the contributions of Ladies, would defer to another Report those works including the Daguerreotypes, Paintings, and Drawings of other artists, together with many valuable curiosities, which will be embraced in the concluding Report of the Committees.

The Committee were highly gratified to witness the deep interest which has been manifested the past year, and they look forward to the coming year, when they trust a wider and more extended influence will be exerted, that we may exhibit to the world evidences that California possesses in her people as much genius, talent, enterprise and taste as any other portion of the globe.

All of which is submitted.

Mrs A. Gibson, Mrs. Gillespie.
Mrs. Haight, Miss Harris,
Mrs. Lellingwell, Miss Gibson.
Misses Macondray.

Hon. M. S. Latham.

We take pleasure in laying before our readers the eloquent words of the gentleman named, at his *debut* before the House, at Washington, D. C. The opportunity was a most fitting one, and nobly has he acquitted himself. The citizens of Sacramento county may well be proud of their Representative:

Mr. Latham said—Mr. Speaker: Gratitude for the kindness of a *friend*, as well as reverence for the greatness of a *man*, prompt me to unite my stranger voice with yours in this mournful requiem for the departed. And if an apology be needed, that thus early I claim your attention, let it be enough to say that, from the lips now cold and fixed, and the voice now hushed in death, came first the encouraging words of counsel and incentive, the gentle tones of sympathy and feeling that have placed me to-day, among you. I could leave to the gentlemen who have preceded me, and to the quiet meditation of my own heart, the retrospect of his irreproachable life, and the rehearsal of the noble principles that he so long and firmly advocated, were it not that over every mountain and valley, every plain and ravine of California, are scattered thick the adopted homes of Alabamians, who while the memories of their childhood are fresh, or the graves of their fathers green, can never fail, with you, to remember the *life* of the *statesman* with exultation, or forget to mourn the *death* of the *good man* with sympathetic expression. How natural, then, that I should turn your attention to a few pages in the history of a man, who has filled every place, but one, to which the ambition of an American citizen may aspire, and has filled all with distinguished credit to himself and honor to the country.

William Rufus King was a noble specimen of an American statesman and gentleman. The intimate friend of John C. Calhoun, and the cotemporary of Webster, Clay, Cass, and Benton, he maintained a proud position in the Senate of the United States, by his strong, practical good sense, his experience and wisdom as a legislator, the acknowledged rectitude of his intentions, and that uniform urbanity of manner which marked, not so much the man of conventional breeding, as the true gentleman at heart. He was no sophist to himself, and hence it was that he was truthful and sincere to all the world. His course in the Senate was considerate and dignified. He never to the impulse of the moment; but made his tongue wait upon his judgment. He never knew what it was to speak, act, or legislate by indirection. He was frank and loyal to his colleagues, as he was devoted to his own State, and sincerely attached to the Union. Is it a wonder then that the Senate listened to every word that fell from his lips; that his voice was potential whenever it pleaded the cause of his country?

It is said that during a primary meeting held by one of the factions into which the first French National Convention was divided, one of the men who afterwards played a most conspicuous part in history, spoke but a few words, and these without emphasis. Yet such was the conviction he produced, that his views were instantly adopted. He possessed the genius of *character*; he believed what he said, and produced conviction in others. It is this peculiar "genius of character" which gave force and direction to Mr. King's speeches in the United States Senate, and produced that deference to his avowed opinions and principles which none of his colleagues shared in a more eminent degree. In all that belonged to him individually, Mr. King was the very type of an American gentleman. Free from artifice and disguise, his every thought and instinct was chivalric. Not to adventitious circumstance, not to the chances of birth or fortune, not to the society into which he was thrown, was he indebted either for the distinction to which he rose in public life, or to the grace which adorned his private character. He never borrowed thoughts or sentiments from others. His mind and heart were of American growth, while his eminent virtues seemed to illustrate our national character. As Americans, we recognize no standard of greatness which is not based on moral excellence, such as pre-eminently distinguished the early founders of our institutions and laws; and in this respect few of the great men whose names have passed into our history, can boast of a nearer approach to those great exemplars, than he whose irreparable loss we now mourn in common with the whole country. During his long and eventful life, of which a very large portion was spent in the public service, there is not an act which can be referred to but to his honor—not a suspicion that could mar the purity and lustre of his escutcheon. Mr. King became a member of the Senate in 1819, when the State of Alabama was admitted into the Union, and enjoyed the honor of representing her, with but one intermission, ever since. He was a member of that body when he was nominated for the Vice Presidency, and its presiding officer. The respect of his colleagues had already assigned him the place to which he was subsequently called by the almost unanimous voice of the people. He was from principle and conviction a State Rights man; but he did not love the Union less because he loved Alabama more. While he was serving his own State with fidelity and honor, he was not remiss in his duties to the whole American Confederacy. Like his illustrious prototype, John C. Calhoun, he battled for the rights of his State, in order to secure that harmony between Federal, and State power, which is the essence of the Union, and without which it is impossible to preserve our system of self-government. In the memorable session of 1849-'50, Mr. King voted or nearly all the compromise measures as an act of devotion to the National Union, without surrendering a single cardinal point of the political faith which had guided him through life, and had secured to him the affection and attachment of the citizens of his own State. The most important event in his political history, was when he represented the United States in the Court of France during a most interesting and exciting period. It was well known that the Governments of England and France, severally and jointly, opposed the annexation of Texas to the American Union, and that similar instructions had been given by these Governments to their respective Ministers in Washington and Texas. These instructions were, no doubt, intended to be used with diplomatic effect; neither party seeming at the time willing to proceed to extremities. Mr. King, true to his American character, and to the generous instincts of his nature, did not plunge into the labyrinth of European diplomacy. He had nothing to disguise, nothing to withhold, nothing to ask for that was not just; and with the straight-forwardness and dignity which ought to characterize an American Minister abroad, at once demanded of the King himself a frank avowal of his intentions. Louis Philippe might have been prepared to evade the artful approaches of a Talleyrand or a Richelieu; but he had no means of refusing to answer a plain question, honestly proposed by a Minister, whose official rank did not add the weight of a feather to the volume of his private character. Mr. King received the desired reply as to the final course the French Government meant to adopt should Texas be annexed, and became at once satisfied that our relations with France could not be disturbed by the event. The King's reply was reported to Mr. Calhoun, then Secretary of State, and the annexation was accomplished, without even a protest from any European Power. Subsequently, when the correspondence was published, Mr. Guizot, then the Premier, attempted to raise a question of veracity between himself and Mr. King, in regard to the reply given by Louis Philippe to our representative in Paris. But such was the character for honesty and truth he had established for himself during his short residence in the French capital, and such the suspicions with which Mr. Guizot's acts were viewed by the French public, that there was not a single French paper which dared to doubt the word of our Minister; and the aspersion was only translated from an English paper, and published in the French Government journal. The object was merely to justify the policy of France as against England; but our Minister's straightforward course put an end to that subterfuge. He demanded, as a gentleman, that the King should respect the assurance given him in regard to Texas; and the King did respect it, and Mr. Guizot furnished a copy of it in writing to Mr. King. Thus did not only our Government, but the person of our Minister, achieve a signal triumph over the sinuous course of European politics and statesmen.

Pending this controversy, it is said, Mr. Guizot attempted to assuage Mr. King, by assuring him that "he had often been told that he (Guizot) lied." To which Mr. King modestly replied, that "*he* had never been told so." French appreciation of sarcasm had no difficulty in discovering the true meaning of Mr. King's caustic reply. I cannot but allude to his kind and noble disposition to bring forward, and advance the fortunes of young men, struggling up in life. I have myself been the recipient of his kindness in this respect. In all such relations he never assumed the position of patron and client. It was not his position, but his heart which determined the place occupied by his friends, and his exalted character looked to no return of favors. After his election to the Vice Presidency, when lingering under a painful and mortal disease, in a foreign country, his thoughts naturally reverted to his own beloved Alabama. Once more he wished to behold the sun of his country—once more he desired to breathe the invigorating air of home. Friend and kindred had followed him abroad; but he yearned for a wider circle of hearts beating in unison with his own. The American people had taken a deep interest in his recovery. They had a pride in seeing him occupy the position to which their suffrages had raised him. They had an abiding confidence in his integrity as a statesman, and a warm sympathy for his bodily sufferings. With breathless anxiety did the people receive the tidings of the progress of his illness, and each note of sorrow, which traveled with the velocity of light, found a painful echo in the human breast. To the people of his country did the old statesman and patriot return, to draw his last breath. Once more he trod the soil of his home; once more his eyes gladdened with the sight of his native land, free, prosperous and happy; once more his heart beat with rapturous delight at the future prospect and greatness of this glorious Union. The strife and clamor of ruthless partisans had subsided; the olive leaf of peace had once more spread her blessings over twenty-five millions of contented beings; and his dying lips murmured a blessing on them all, his pure soul was wafted to that unknown land, which, in the midst of the busy scenes of his life, his Christian heart always looked to as his last and surest resting-place.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

"Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main—
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother—
Seeing, shall take heart again.

"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.

SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, February 9, 1854.

Beard's Ranch, Jan. 23, '54.

No inclemency of weather could unfit a man for appreciating the beauties that surround this and the farm we have just left. Nature has done so much to adorn, to embellish and beautify, that there seems very little necessity for invoking the powers of art. And yet art has not been idle about the old Mission of San Jose. Under the supervision of Mr. Beard, who is alike distinguished with his friend and partner Mr. Horner, the old Mission has been rescued from a process of decay, and converted into an elysium of husbandry. The old adobe walls, instead of reflecting a dingy and doubtful hospitality, have been transformed by art into the representatives of an improved masonry, and the echoing mediums of a happy and refined society. Indeed, there is something so irresistably comfortable in the modernized old adobe mansions of California, that we almost incline to the opinion that they are peculiarly if not almost essentially adapted to our seasons and climate. In the sultry and oppressive days of summer, they are ever cool, and in the humid, cold intervals of winter, they are as cosy and comfortable as the spirit of ease and indulgence could desire.

Such were our reflections upon entering and enjoying for a brief season the home of Mr Beard. He lives in a part of the adobe building, erected by the founders of the Mission, and has done and is doing so much in the way of modernizing the premises, that one could scarcely recognize the sombre walls of 1797. But it was not alone the physical transformations of the place that gave interest to our visit and imprinted a most agreeable reflection upon our minds.

It was to feel that one was sharing the hospitality of another hero in farming, one who could talk as quietly over a crop of 250,000 bushels of potatoes as if he had been but pruning a few grape vines before breakfast, or peradventure but just concluding a few carelessly delivered orders to an awkward plough-boy for the day. We could not avoid, perhaps, an almost imprudent observation of men who in so short a time had reared such magnificent superstructures of fame and independence as Messrs. Horner and Beard have already achieved, men of such peculiar combinations of character as to go to every extreme of enterprise without committing a mistake in judgment; men who could so rapidly enlarge the sphere and detail of their operations without appearing to increase the aggregate of labor that devolved upon themselves. But we think we saw in both of these gentlemen an explanation of their success which they could not, if they wished, conceal. They are men of steady habits, stern and inflexible purposes, clear and quick business perceptions, infinite and exact method, honorable and equitable in feelings. This we believe to be a true condensation of those traits of character which have placed them amongst the grandest members of the noble science of farming.

Mr. Beard, too, is not only at home in the cultivation of thousands of acres of land every season, but he is peculiarly at home as a husband, father and neighbor. He seems to be quite as successful in his cultivation of the moral graces of a refined and lovely household, as in the raising of grains and vegetables, or the cultivation of fruits and flowers that adorn his farm and gardens. But no man could work with greater facilities in constructing a warm and comfortable fireside, than E. L. Beard, Esq., of the old San Jose Mission. As we did not sit down, however, to write a treatise upon farmers' wives and daughters, we must be satisfied with the general declaration that Mrs. B. and her accomplished daughter could conveniently make a much less comfortable refuge a most felicitous home.

Mr. B. informed us that he contemplated cultivating about 2,500 acres the coming season, and, like most of those who are engaged in extensive farming, he will devote the principal part of his attention and labor to the raising of grains. He is also paying particular attention to the cultivation of fruit trees, and, if we mistake not, will be one of the foremost men in producing rich and luscious fruits, in a few years from this time. Certainly no two men can be found who deserve more consideration and renown than Messrs. Horner and Beard. J. F. M.

The Lecture on Agriculture, delivered by Dr. H. M. Gray, published in to-day's Farmer, will richly repay an attentive perusal.

Idlers vs. Loafers.

The frequent notices made of idlers, loafers, &c., is a subject that should be regarded with more than a mere word, a note, or a subject for an item. It is true there are a vast number of persons that have no employment, that in the strict sense of that word are not "idlers." They are unemployed, not from choice, but from circumstances beyond their control.

There are also a large number of idlers to which the name of "loafers" is a very appropriate name. They are idle, because they prefer to be so; they are *drones in the hive*, and they loaf from place to place, living upon those who are too good natured to drive them away, or not independent or fearless enough to advise, counsel or rebuke the sluggards as they need.

The first class deserve the kind aid and sympathy of every generous heart—"every heart knows its own bitterness," and it would be a most difficult matter, and oft a painful one to dive down into the causes which may have operated to change the condition of a man from the once active and profitable engagements of business, to the now listless and painful duty of perambulating our streets from morn till night, seeking some honorable way to sustain himself. Let us keep in mind that in California all our principal cities have been devastated by fire, and many swept by floods. Many a business man has seen the hope of years perish in a night. Upon all our rivers the cultivators have been heavy losers, oft and again. The miner has seen his brightest prospects swept from his sight by the raging torrent pouring down from the mountains, and the adversity that followed upon all classes has often broken the courage, destroyed the energy, and almost filled the bravest heart with despair; and those who have seen brighter days, have been numbered among those whom a cold world call "Idlers." This is not just, for the calamities that meet us in California are not those ordinarily sent unto men; and it is not just to wound the sensitive one by the epithet of the idle, because he cannot hear a load of crushing weight.

Some men may endure heroically all that adverse fate may heap upon them; others sink under them dispirited, and to such a generous sympathy or helping hand should be extended, for this may again revive the latent spark, and kindle into life that energy which coldness and neglect would destroy forever.

The second class to which we allude, we have but little sympathy for, and they deserve but little. Like the "drone in the hive," they would live by others' labor, and in California there are always opportunities for such, and we regret to say they seem to fatten. Like the vampyre, however, they draw the stream of life away steadily, and death is sure to follow, either to the individual or community to which they fasten.

There are many kinds of loafers. The genteel loafer, who enters your house, throws down his hat and cane, seats himself by your fireside, dines with you, sups with you, lodges with you, and all too, unbidden. Not content with this, he takes your horse from the stable, or your carriage, rides at his pleasure, and perchance may think he is honoring you by his company.

Then there is the "hanger-on loafer," one who has fallen a peg from his genteel scale. His brass having become a little tarnished, he descends a little from his bright career, and hangs around your dwelling or place of business to catch an opportunity to make himself at "home for dinner," or for a lunch. He reads your papers, smokes your cigars, listens to your business matters, looks over your shoulder while writing, and makes familiar tattle with your intimate friends; and that too after has he received hints enough his place is better than his company.

The last we shall name is the "dangerous loafer." He once occupied the loafer's highest seat; but he has fallen, step by step, until he is now nearly shut out of every decent business place. His rank laziness has grown upon him, until he is willing to sleep upon the floor, and this he does that he may gather the crumbs that lay about, either to eat, to drink or wear; and at last he passes the rubicon, and is too unsafe to be permitted entrance where property is exposed.

This kind of loafers are now becoming too numerous in our community, and from even this low condition, they unite and form a power that works in the dark; they are everwhere around in the bye places to watch the strangers and the unwary, that they may fleece them; and this kind of loafers are those who now are day by day added to the cells of our prisons. They once occupied higher ground, and it is for the purpose of making the proper distinction between the "unfortunate, unemployed man," and the "vagabond loafer," that we have thus been led on in these remarks. The one needs and demands the sympathies of every generous heart; the other, the scorn and contempt of the industrious and enterprising, everywhere.

We trust we shall ever see the proper terms applied in each instance, until the first are again prospered and happy, and the latter reformed or punished. Then, and not till then, will our community be rid of idlers and loafers of every kind.

Peregrine.

Agricultural College for California.

It will be recollected that in our first number we published the "Memorial to Congress," asking for an appropriation to endow the same upon a liberal scale. Such a one as would be worthy a great nation. We are most happy to announce to the readers of the Farmer, and to all who feel an interest in a subject of such importance, that our Senators are acting with that promptness that characterises them as firm friends to the interests of our State.

We give the following as the action of the Senate of the United States, at its sitting, Dec. 13th: The early and prompt action, and the unanimous reception by the Senate of the memorial gives an assurance that we may hope for some action by Congress during this session.

U. S. Senate, Dec. 13, 1853.

Senator Weller—I beg leave to present the memorial of Warren & Son, and other intelligent and enterprising citizens of California, praying for the endowment, by general Government, of an Agricultural College in the State of California, upon a permanent basis, with ample means to sustain the necessary professors of the several branches of the science.

I move the memorial be referred to the Committee on Agriculture. Referred unanimously.

"The Angel among the Flowers."—We commend the beautiful poem on the last page of today's paper. It was originally prepared for the Annual Festival and Horticultural display in the "old cradle of Liberty," in Boston, and was recited in 1845.

How to Raise Squashes.—Mr. A. Holman gives the following directions in the N. E. Farmer, for raising the marrow squash:—

When I have planted my squash seeds after the following rule, I have never failed of having been well paid for my labor, viz:—Dig the holes sixteen or eighteen inches deep, three feet broad and seven feet apart; throw the top soil on one side, and the bottom soil on the other side of the holes. After digging as many holes as I wish to plant hills, I return the top soil to the bottom of the holes, and then take one bushel or more of well pulverized manure, one peck leached ashes, for each hill, and with a spade or shovel mix well together from top to bottom. Then plant the seeds, leaving the top of the hills level with the surface of the ground, and keep so during the season. When they are up, and the bugs have done troubling them, thin out, leaving two or three stocks in each hill, which will cover the ground before the summer is ended.

Wheat in England.

There is no labor in respect to which an English farmer is more careful than in the preparation of Wheat for sowing. It is a prevailing opinion that without the usual method there adopted, smut is generated; and from observations I have made, I am disposed to think there is some foundation for that idea. Salt, lime, or ashes, with strong ley, are articles generally used. These are mixed with the grain the evening before, that the wheat may be well saturated with them by the next day, when taken into the field.

In selecting grain for sowing, great attention is paid to the cleanliness and quality of it, and it is not often that a farmer will sow the same stock above two or three years. White wheat is considerably grown, which is a beautiful thin-skinned delicate berry, and much prized by millers, but it is a most difficult thing to keep it from becoming mixed with other grain. It is generally grown on poor soils, or upon lands that have lain fallow during the summer season, and always brings a lower price in market. The flour is of a darker color, and the berry larger than that of other wheat. There is a species of black oat grown there, and to preserve free from a mixture of white, great pains are taken. We have known a farmer have his seed picked over by hand, that he might have it pure.—*Plow, Loom and Anvil.*

Good and Bad Work.—A farmer, says Cole, dismissed a hand because, in his absence, he set only nine trees in a day. The farmer set out the remaining 91 of the hundred himself the next day. The result was, that the nine bore more fruit the first year of bearing than all the others.

Yellow Butter in Winter.—We observe different expedients for this purpose, and among the rest, putting in the yolks of eggs just before the coagulation of the butter in churning. This may be good; but the best way we have found is, to put a peck of carrots—not into the churn, but—into the cow's stomach every morning and evening.

Lecture on Agriculture.

BY DR. H. M. GRAY.

Delivered in the Musical Hall, Nov. 5, 1853.

Our lots have been cast in a land, upon which is indelibly impressed the seal of greatness. Nature here and now assumes her grandest attributes, and conducts her manifold processes upon a scale of magnificence to which the history of the world affords no parallel. Out of her large heart and from her bounteous hand, she affords, with more than tropical luxuriance, sustenance and plenty for all the children of her care.

Glance over the wide extent of territory embraced within the boundaries of our State,—survey the broad and fertile valleys, inexhaustible in the richness of their soil, and fed by streams whose waters shall, at no distant day, like the Egyptian Nile, plant myriad germs of growth and beauty, and impart increased capacities for development from the mountains to the sea; study the gigantic forms of vegetable growth—those old patrician trees, chronicling those centuries of eld, upon which rests the seal of eternal silence; observe, too, the adamantine walls and ledges of rocks, those great stone-books of nature, from whose disintegration this soil, so truly marvellous in its capacities, was formed; take in also, with a large vision the broad features of our landscapes, our mountains mantled with eternal snow, their summits battling ever with the angry clouds, the home of the storm winds and the eyrie of the condor and the eagle, whose screams accord most nobly with the deep monotone of the tempest stricken pines; look at the broad valleys sleeping at their bases in the warm sunlight, gladdened with the rejoicing gush of springs, and smiling in perennial verdure; our bays, stretching away from the sea, into the rich core of the State's heart; the greensward, brilliant with flowers, whose glorious hues outrival the looms of Tyre, whereon angels might tread with joy, forgetful erewhile of the "rivers of living waters" and "the golden streets," and the pure chrystalline air, resting upon the bosom of the land like a veil of gossamer, and where even the

> "Great Heavens
> Seem to stoop down upon the scene in love,
> A nearer vault, and of a tenderer blue
> Than that which bends above the Eastern hills."

Look upon all this, I say—aye, and look nearer home, look in yonder exhibition room and see what in a single year nature has offered to labor as a reward, see what a glorious promise she extends to enterprise and skill, and can the mind fail to be impressed with the strong conviction that in all the essential elements of greatness, in all the capabilities for infinite expansion, this State of our adoption is the very garden spot of the earth.

When I observe the grand scale on which all the processes of nature are here conducted, the enormous size of her vegetable productions, and their rapid development, I am almost tempted to believe that so generous and prolific a mother had intended to nurture a race of giants rather than the pigmies of our race and age. But the great law of compensation is ever at work; if nature is over bountiful, human need stands ready to divide these blessings with the less favored, and even though the age of the physical Titan has passed, our State gives good omen that the Titan mind is neither dwarfed nor crippled in its noblest attributes.

No, friends: the mind is the only true Titan. It constructs, it arranges, it perfects, it reduces chaos to order, deformity to beauty, and out of the irresponsible and blindly working elements, it draws the materials for self-growth, for physical improvement, and for the general advancement in power, strength, wisdom, and the moral and intellectual culture of the race.

It is the strong Saxon hand, and the inventive and matchless brain of free acting and free thinking Saxon men, that shall yet, upon these shores, pile Pelion upon Ossa, until they reach the stars.

It will not be expected that I shall speak to you to-night upon either practical or scientific agriculture; neither my pursuits or education fit me for this task.

It is unfortunate for the interests of Agriculture in this State, that no men whose familiarity with this and kindred interests eminently fit them for the work, have as yet come forward to impart instruction and to awaken both scientific and practical interest upon this important subject. Agriculture needs its apostles and exponents, to sow the seeds of knowledge and improvement as well in the fertile brains as in the fertile fields of our State, before the full harvest of ripened experience can be enjoyed—and not among the least of the benefits which may be expected to accrue from this great movement is the awakening of a deep and general interest in the development of the agricultural resources of California, and the best mode by which that development may be secured.

In the remarks I shall have the honor of offering for your consideration to-night, it is my intention to throw out a few general hints upon the tendency of agricultural pursuits, their influences upon society, socially and morally, together with an attempted estimate of the capacities which our State possesses for a very high degree of perfection in Agriculture and its kindred occupations.

The position of California with respect to its Agricultute is remarkable. The State is an epitome of the world. Every variety of soil is here, and here also is every variety of climate. Its proximity to the ocean, the inequality of its surface, and the electric and meteorological conditions of its atmosphere, modify its soil and climate in a most wonderful degree. Besides, it stretches through many parallels of latitude, having a a widely diversified temperature, and presenting appropriate locations for the growth and culture of every form of vegetable life.

To-day you may surround yourself with the warm breath and abounding verdure of the tropics—tomorrow breathe the invigorating and renovating atmosphere of the temperate zone, and still upon the morrow shiver in the northern blast, and stiffen with the arctic cold.

A country thus variously endowed, and fitted for the highest culture is an anomaly in the history of the world. It presents to science, to art, and to intelligent labor a field almost limitless in extent, and exhaustless in resources.

Every species of plant and grain, fruits and flowers in all their diversified characteristics, trees and shrubs, and all the delicate exotics of foreign climes; in short, every form of vegetable life, may here find an appropriate location, and rapidly attain the highest degree of perfection.

Indigenous to its soil, in native luxuriance, and almost without cultivation, its manifold productions year after year have sprang from the teeming earth, unappreciated and unemployed, only yielding by their decay increased richness and reproductive energy to the fruitful matrix from whence they were derived.

But a year has passed since the hand of skilful cultivation was stretched out to reclaim, from waste and exuberance, these productions of the earth, and lo! they have yielded harvests an hundred fold. What, then, may be expected, when science and art, when industry, energy and skill shall have combined to develope all the hidden wealth of a soil, the poorest of products is the very Gold which called it into notice—aye, almost into existence.

When, as in a vast garden, the abundant fruits of the earth, are cultivated by scientific husbandry, and when the exotics and the productions of other climes and other soils shall have been indigenized, amid our fertile valleys, then will California present a spectacle of which the world may well be proud.

We read of a garden once, that was planted eastward in Eden, beautiful with abounding verdure, through which murmured the pellucid waters of life-giving streams, now, alas! fabulous and lost. It needs no prophet's ken, to see in the future that fable realized upon our shores, and though the the golden age has passed, there shall yet remain upon the earth an age of gold, of happier omen and more glorious fulfilment than that of old.

Not only is our State remarkable for its adaptation to the highest forms of vegetable culture, but it is in a still more wonderful degree conspicuous by the character of its population, and the ability they possess of availing themselves at once of all the advantages which the soil presents. We have not alone the bountiful earth and the genial climate, but we have the men here on the ground, fitted by birth, by education, and by experience, to operate without delay and to the best advantage.

Did it ever occur to you—the romance of this country's settlement? It is almost a miracle, but a miracle that is ever enacting when a great idea takes possession of a world, and the great universal heart springs to the consummation of a glorious destiny.

Through the ages, deep buried in the very centre of the world, midway between its continents, midway between its poles, this slope of the Pacific lay dormant and unknown. It looked over the waters dreamily to the orient, and the wind that fanned its hills and valleys was the breath of Asia, slumbering at noontide among her palms; a high wall shut it out from the eastern slope of the continent, and from the noise of civilization and the excitement of national greatness, yet it had in it the germ of boundless wealth. At length Gold, that Archimedean lever, by which the world is moved, was discovered, and then commenced the most wonderful crusade that ever swept across a continent. Representatives from every nation in the world, from every class of society, disciples of every art and science full of youth and courage, full of energy and strength, took possession of the soil, and brought to bear, in the upbuilding of our State, all the varied accomplishments and talents which gives us, at the present moment a population possessing more elements of power, wisdom, and energy than any other land that was ever colonized by human beings.

California sprang into existence, full grown, in a day, and the emblematic figure of Minerva upon our State seal, is most aptly chosen. Full armed for war, the goddess leaped from the brain of Jove—in like manner, with the fullest maturity of strength, we emerged from chaos into a condition of physical, commercial, and political development that enabled us to take our place at once in the great brotherhood of States—the youngest and the strongest—the last to be adopted, and yet from the exhaustless rivers of her wealth enriching all the others.

There was no slow and gradual accession of numbers, no gradual evolution of power by the slow processes of time and accretion—no clinging to strong neighbors for support—no suppliant hand outstretched for aid, for counsel, for support—but peopled in an hour by an overwhelming tide of emigration, that rushed westward like a cataract, swarming in armies across the continent, marching undaunted through a foreign and inimical State, braving the perils of the Cape of Storms—onward, still onward, struggled this crusading army toward the West.

Youth, broad-breasted and strong, for the first time forsook the hearthstone for the fight of life: toil sent its strong arm, religion its peaceful heralds, science its studious votary, art its cunning band, and labor its iron muscle, as soldiers in the great army of civilization.

They came from the hills of New England, from the hot breath of crowded cities, from the gorgeous savannahs of the South, from old homes in merry England, from the vineyards of France, from old Germany, from the alpine fastnesses of the land of Tell, moved by an impulse they could not control, they sat down together on these shores, under the peaceful shadows of these shores under the peaceful shadows of our hills, to aid in working out the great problem of human liberty, and to take one step further in the subjugation of the earth, to the dominions of Anglo Saxon civilization.

But to return from our digression.

Consider this population, so full of strength and varied attainments, bending their energies to the cultivation of the soil. Let our hundred thousand cultivators, from every corner of the earth, locate themselves in those spots where the soil and climate are appropriate to the cultivation of certain classes of vegetable products, with which each may be intimately acquainted, and how long will it be before the State of California would become not only the richest in her mineral resources, but also in the extent and perfection of her vegetable products?

Let these farmers bring to bear upon the development of our Agricultural wealth the knowledge that each one possesses upon a given subject. Let the New England farmer learn of the sugar planter; let the rice grower step into the adjoining valley, and, taking the Chinese cultivator by the hand, confer with him upon the culture of the tea; let the vintager of France and Spain trade books with the orchardist of New York and New Jersey; let the English farmer give to his Yankee brother some lessons (how greatly needed) in rural embellishment—show him that the cottage embowered in trees, trellised with vines, and redolent with the sweet breath of flowers, is a better and a happier home than the naked, rude, unsightly structure, destitute of shade, and totally devoid of grace and beauty.

And, beyond all, let science and enlightened art contribute by inventions and machinery to the lightening of human labor. Fortunately for the future, the idea has become obsolete that art and science can have no bearing upon practical agriculture. The two are inseparably connected, and reciprocally dependant upon each other.

That cultivator who refuses to be guided by the lights of science, who refuses to avail himself of the aids which geology and chemistry bring to his assistance, scarcely deserves more than the miserable pittance which by hard toil he drags from the reluctant earth.

The benefits which geology confers on Agriculture are neither few or trifling. Our limits will not permit us to point out in detail how the nature of the soil depends on that of the rocks from the disintegration of which it was derived, nor to show how particular plants affect particular soils, in which in a state of nature they exclusively flourish, and in which they flourish most in a state of cultivation, so that by consulting a good geological map of a given district, we may predict before we enter it, the species of crops that will be found most extensively cultivated, and which experience has proved to be the best adapted to it.

Not less valuable to the agriculturist, and especially in a country where the successful pursuit must depend so largely upon irrigation, is an acquaintance with geology, by which he is taught where to sink his shafts for the vivifying element, how to conduct his drainage, and where to adapt his crops to the peculiar character of soil best suited to the growth of definite forms of vegetable life.

With Chemistry, likewise, the farmer must become by necessity acquainted. The use of mineral manures, their chemical composition, their mode of application to change and modify certain conditions of soil, their influence upon the generation and fructification of seeds and plants—all demand his most serious consideration. And the advance of the age in all that pertains to Agriculture and horticulture, renders this knowledge imperative to be possessed by him who would successfully cultivate the earth.

A consideration of the above facts points clearly to the necessity that now exists for the establishment, under government patronage and support, of universities for the study of the natural sciences, and especially in their relations to Agriculture. Endow liberally in this State a great normal school, for the education and training of accomplished men, practically and scientifically for the cultivation and improvement of the soil; call together the ablest teachers in every department of natural science, show to capital and industry where their investments can be made to the best advantage, upon this garden spot of earth; show to the world what inexhaustible wealth science and toil may derive from the prolific and girgin soil; illustrate that the slavish lust for gold, and its enormous accumulation, does not constitute either the surest wealth, the highest happiness, or the firmest basis of national prosperity; teach the world that the soil is the natural source of wealth, that Agriculture is a calling that underlies all others, and to which all others are dependant, and that he who, by the skilful combination of the scientific with the practical, makes to grow two blades of grass where one grew before, causes foliage and verdure to cover the barren rock, and corn and wine to grow in the waste places, is more of a philanthropist and worthy of more eminent honor, than he who builds palaces or swells his coffers with useless gold.

Need I speak in this connexion of the antiquity or dignity of agriculture, and of the necessity for its encouragement as a means of national prosperity and independence. It is the original source of all wealth and prosperity. It supplies our food and raiment; it gives us life, health, and strength; its productions furnish the materials for the labors of the manufacturer, and in its turn it swells the white sails of commerce; it is the basis of all other arts—the great substratum upon which rests every other interest, individual and national; it is the most ancient of all occupations; it was the first labor commanded by Heaven, and consequently the most honorable, dignified and important; its seniority and divine origin entitle it not only to our respect, but to the highest consideration among the arts of which it is the common parent.

The importance of Agriculture and the necessity for its encouragment as a means of national prosperity, must be obvious to all. The culture of the soil lies at the bottom of all culture, mental, moral, and physical. In every country it has been coeval and inseparably connected with civilization. The dawn of the one is the birth of the other. It is an axiom of history too plain to admit question, that until the savage abandons his roaming, hunting and fishing, and, laying aside his vagrant habits, confines himself to some fixed abode, and improves the soil, he can never become a civilized being. I repeat again, it is agriculture that civilizes a nation—it is agriculture that feeds a nation—it is agriculture that clothes a nation, and it cannot be denied, that that, which civilizes, feeds, and clothes us, must be regarded as the chief pillar of our national prosperity.

Remember, too, that from the tillers of the soil all greatness has sprung—from farmers' sons, "who themselves held the plow." Old Rome had her Cincinnatus and her Virgil; Mount Vernon had its immortal farmer, Washington; Ashland, Lindenwald, Northbend—names sacred in American story, were the honored abodes of husbandmen; and around that silent tomb by the sea, where lies buried the majesty of America, are collected the enduring evidences of the attachment and love of the greatest of America's statesmen for the noblest of human employments!

Not alone as a source of national prosperity and greatness, is our subject worthy of consideration. The tendencies of Agricultural pursuits upon the individual man, in the development of his better nature, upon society, in the refinement of taste, in the conservation of health, and in the preservation of morals, are all eminently worthy of notice.

Among the peaceful fields, in the midst of bounteous harvests, by the margins of clear streams, in the depths of mysterious and solemn woods, where the grand old trees are evermore repeating

"Their old poetic legends to the winds,"

the heart grows better, and the expanding spirit holds purer and sweeter converse with the great intelligences of the universe.

The vast city, with its everlasting roar of feverish and teeming life, rests like a great incubus upon the soul. The air is stifling; upon the excited brain, as upon the unnaturally attuned ear of fever, the sounds fall discordantly, on every side we feel the pressure of heaving—aye, of bursting hearts. But go into the quiet country, and let the sweet voices of the great mother—Nature—fall upon the ear, soothingly as the tones of a benediction; look up into the blue firmament, with its foreshadowing of eternal peace; inhale the breath of flowers, and the sweet odors that come up from the fragrant earth, and let the calm come on, in these bright intervals of "life's fitful fever."

Calm and quiet, security and repose, hope and love, softness and tears—these are the fair children born in the sunshine and sporting in the shade, with whom it is good and pleasant to walk in the free and open air.

In the crowded city, we feel the throbbing heart of man, but in the quiet country we see and feel and hear the beating of the great loving heart of Nature.

The peaceful pursuits of Agriculture, while they develop and strengthen the noblest virtues of character, afford examples of social order and domestic tranquillity, witnessed in no other sphere or walk in life. Crime, among farmers, is almost unknown; sedition, riot, social vice, business dishonesty, spring not from the well ordered lives of those who till the earth.

They fill no Hospitals, crowd no jails, commit no midnight depredations, betray no State, and breed no paupers.

The school house, and the village church, stand in the way to mould and guide the intellect and the spirit; while the plow, and the spade, and the anvil afford the weapons wherewith these hardy children of toil go forth over the earth to hold and possess it.

Patriotism is indigenous to soil. The love of the homestead and the paternal acres finds a wider expression in the love of country. All the associations of childhood, the clustering memories of manhood, all the neighborly attachments, the friendly gatherings, and the mutual aids furnished one to the other in the hour of need or pressure, but serve to bind more closely the ties of social intercourse, and strengthen the bonds of love for the land of birth or adoption.

When the first signal of resistance was raised in the war of our independence, it was the farmers of Concord and Lexington by whom the first blow was struck. The yeomanry of Bunker Hill, made their bloody repulse, not less with the legitimate weapons of war, than with the scythe and pruning hook, turned into the spear and sword, and at last, the unequal contest was triumphantly consummated, by the wisdom, courage, and undying patriotism of the Farmer General, Washington.

The Agricultural Exhibition in the adjoining room is the first successful experiment made in behalf of Agriculture in California.

It is but the beginning—it is but the bud and the seed that betokens the consummate flower and the ripened harvest. The Future, O could it be unveiled, what a glorious prospect would greet our enraptured visit.

I see the noble parks where the deer and the antelope bound and play. I see the rivers turned aside from their accustomed channels, irrigating the broad valleys and conveying fertility, beauty and wealth wherever their currents stray. I see the vineyards, purple with the blood of grapes, and happy vintagers, revelling in the sparkling flood, like Bacchanals at a wine feast. I see the great tropical productions, sugar, rice, tea coffee, waving in native luxuriance. I see departing ships go hence, freighted with the products of the soil, a richer prize to us and to the world than the yellow dust, so laboriously torn from its native matrix. I hear the sound of hammers in the great shops and foundries, and the swift whir of of wheels in immense manufactories.

I see on every hill-side and on every plain, the neat cottage, the school house, the church, the work shop, the lyceum—contiguous to the great cities, the marble walls of colleges and universities, gleam in the pure air, the proudest monuments of national prosperity, and social peace—and I also see the elegant abodes of luxury and refinement, looking out from shadowing groves, adorned with all that is beautiful and exquisite in architecture, the home of generous plenty, and the seats of elegant enjoyment.

All this to the eye that looks intently forward, comes out clear and defined from the misty horizon of the future, its the voyager, eager and intent, beholds looming out from the distant bank of clouds, the outlines of the mountains and the shore, so hope and reason, with prophetic vision, may behold even afar off, the "good time coming."

Honor to the enthusiasm, the energy, and the self-sacrifice that prompted the noble design of this California Agricultural Exhibition, and that carried it into successful execution!

Its influences will be lasting, and long after the remembrances of yonder beautiful display shall have faded from our minds, we shall acknowledge the benefits derived therefrom in an enlarged acquaintance with the capabilities of our noble State—in joining together in the ties of fraternal union, the followers of a common pursuit—in kindling emulation and friendly rivalry, and in producing unity of action in the practical development of all those resources, agricultural, mineral and commercial, upon which the future glory and dignity of our State must depend, and which, if energetically expanded and fostered by a protecting government, will ultimately lead us to the highest pinnacle of glory and renown.

Adaptation of Crops to Market.

The farmer who is wide awake to his business should watch, as well as follow the markets. He should know what crops will sell well. So far as he can form a probable or approximate opinion on this point, he should conform his cultivation to it. In some places he can produce milk to advantage; in others butter or cheese. Again, he may be so situated that neither of these articles will pay him so good a profit as some others. Here his main crop will be hay, there fruit; here potatoes, there squashes and other vegetables.

A farmer in Beverly, last year, raised on two and a half acres of land 18,000 cabbages per acre, the net receipt of which averaged him $450. Another farmer, in Danvers, cultivated an acre of land with sage, and realized the handsome profit of $400. The cultivation of the onion in this latter town gives employment to many hands, and and is the source of large profits.

Other examples might be cited to illustrate the importance of adapting crops to the markets, such as the production of the smaller fruits in the neighborhood of cities. It is not the crop on which the farmer himself sets the highest value that should be raised by him, but the crops he can produce at the least expense and sell to the greatest profit.

Some farmers are fearful of loss, if they diverge from the beaten track. They go on, therefore, cultivating the same products, and often on the same fields, as did their fathers. Other farmers seem to entertain the opinion that unless they raise the heavier products—corn, and potatoes, and grain, and hay, they are no longer farmers, but a sort of market gardeners.

But away with such idle fears and foolish notions! Let our farmers study their true interests. Let them not stand still while others are going ahead. Let them be up and doing something to supply the wants of the towns and cities in their vicinity; and not the necessities only, but the tastes also. Let them raise flowers, even, if it will pay a profit! Why not? The taste for flowers is an innocent and rational one; why should not it be gratified?

There are so many articles not yet cultivated to any extent among us, that may, doubtless, be raised to advantage. For example, some vegetable product, such as the castor oil bean, might be introduced and raised, to afford an oil for a domestic light, or for mechanical purposes. Some substitute, drawn from mother earth, will doubtless be soon introduced. Sunflower seed might, perhaps, be found to answer. But we must leave the subject for the present, hoping soon to resume it.—*Plough, Loom and Anvil.*

Mixing Grass Seed.—European farmers have found an advantage in mixing several kinds of grass seed together for seeding down, as they feed more or less differently from the soil, and at different depths, and yield more growth of herbage than one sort of grass alone. A late writer says he has adopted the following with good results: Ten pounds of red clover, five pounds of white clover, one peck of timothy, and half a bushel of red-top, followed by two bushels of plaster.

The Strawberry.

We present our readers to-day with an article upon the nature of this delicious fruit. As many cultivators of the Strawberry may not be aware of such a theory, we publish the article to call their attention to it, and awaken the right feeling to so important a truth. The great cause of the failure of many persons in growing this fruit arises from a want of knowledge of the character and habits of this vine. A little attention to this subject will ensure success. We take the article from the Plow, the Loom, and the Anvil, and shall continue the subject hereafter.

SEXUAL CHARACTER OF THE STRAWBERRY.

The people in Burlington county, New-Jersey, must be behind the age in the cultivation of the strawberry. You say, "Jason Heritage sold 500 quarts, which formed one picking, and were sold at $250—fifty cents per quart." The same thing was done in these backwoods twenty-five years ago. One individual now brings 4,000 quarts a day, and is satisfied if he gets seven or eight cents per quart; often far less. Twenty-five years ago we were learned botanists, and held all strawberry plants that bore blossoms perfect in both male and female organs, and raised *a quarter of a crop*. We now hold a different doctrine, and plant one Hermaphrodite to twenty Pistillate plants. We have new seedling, suspassing all plants that I have ever seen, and one I never expected to see—a plant perfect in both male and female organs, that has for five years produced a full crop of large, perfect, well-flavored fruit. I have never seen one of the celebrated English ones that would average one third of a crop of perfect fruit. I was recently at Newark, New Jersey, and was at gardens where the strawberry was cultivated extensively for market. They were not informed of the sexual character of plants. I saw several beds of Burn's new Pistillate Pine, with not one perfect berry to fifty blossoms, and the gardener deemed it an imposition. He had no other variety within forty feet. In his principal beds he fortunately, among Hovey and other Pistillates, had a new seedling Hermaphrodite, raised by my sister in Newark, of which more that one half of the blossoms bore perfect fruit, and the blossoms were so abundant that the quantity of fruit was as large as the roots could reuder perfect. Strange as it may appear, even in England the true sexual character of the plant was unknown. Mr. Keen, the originator of the celebrated Hermaphrodite that bears his name, discovered that one of his seedlings perfected no fruit. Seeing no stamens in the blossoms, he set one with stamens near it, and the vine bore a full crop. He reported the case to the Horticultural Society, but no further notice was taken of it. In raising from seed, one-half are generally wholly defective in female organs, and not one blossom in *one thousand* will bear a perfect fruit. All require artificial impregnation. It is done by insects. Put one hundred plants in a forcing department of plants, perfect in both male and female organs, and if there be no insects, not one blossom in fifty will bear fruit. In such cases, the impregnation may be made by a brush. Where the air is stirring, it may impregnate a few. Thirty years since, adjacent to our city, an ignorant German made a fortune by raising strawberries for market. They were the largest and finest in market, and brought from twenty-five to fifty cents per quart. The same quantity of ground produced five times as much fruit as was raised by his neighbors. I had one-eighth of an acre in vines, and went to the German to buy fruit. His neighbors picked up the plants he threw on the road, when thinning out his plants, and they proved barren. A chance observation of the German's son led me to suspect the cause. I discovered the sexual influence; made it known. Strawberries went as low as five and six cents per quart, and the German ceased to cultivate them, and raised vegetables; abusing his son and heaping "*donner und blitzen*" on my head. Hailing from what was once the land of rye flour, I am anxious to see the price of strawberries reduced in this State. U. Longworth.

Sacramento Pioneer Association.—The following gentlemen were last evening elected officers of the Sacramento Pioneer Association to serve until the seventh day of September next—Joseph W. Winans, President; William M. Carpenter, Joseph H. Nevett, J. B. Starr, J. B. Mitchell, D. J. Lisle and Richard Rust, Vice Presidents; Samuel Colville, Recording Secretary; N. A. H. Ball, Corresponding Secretary, B. F. Hastings, Treasurer; H. E. Robinson, R. P. Johnson, Volney Spalding, George Rowland, C. C. Sackett, W. C. Waters and James Haworth, Directors. The meeting was a large and enthusiastic one.

Fluctuations in Flour.—The Baltimore American contains an interesting table on the fluctuations in the wholesale price of flour in the three first months of the year from 1706 to the present time. In March, 1706, the price was $15 per barrel; in Jan., 1800, $11 per barrel; in March, 1805, $13; during the war 1812-15 the highest price paid was $11; in 1817, $14.25 was paid; in March, 1821 it was as low as $3.75; from that time to 1828 it did not go above $7; in 1829 it was as high as $8.50; the next year as low as $4.50; in 1837, $11, (the time of the flour riots in New York); in 1838-9, $8; in 1841 it was down to $4.50; in 1843 to $3,87; in 1844, $4.25; in 1845, $4; and from that time to the present did not go above $6 in the months named. In the errly part of 1853, flour was as low as $5.25 per barrel; now it is much higher.

Mining Interests.

From all parts of the mining districts we hear encouraging news—in some places very large yields. From our exchanges we gather the following:

Nevada, Feb. 3.—The whole face of the country is changed by the late storm. In every direction the miners are at work, and industry and hopefulness have taken the place of tedious waiting and discouragement. Without any more rain for a month the diggings will be well enough supplied with water, while the great majority of the miners will be able to work till July on the past favors of the clerk of the weather.

From Camptonville, situated between Oregon Creek and the North Yuba, a gentleman reports that the place has grown up from nothing at the latter part of June, to its present popnaltion of one thousand. They have two good saw mills, one steam, the other water, and the people live in good houses built of sawn lumber. The diggings are a gravel range much like the Waulonpa diggings—with a slate formation, the granite pitching into the hill. They are worked by being sluiced from the top down. The diggings pay very well. and are very permanent. The miners work altogether with hose, on what is known as the "hydraulic" principle. The "Gold Ditch Co." taking its water from Oregon Creek, sells weekly of water from $700 to $1200. Camptonville is a new, bustling little town, directly on the new road to Downieville about seven miles above Foster's bar.—*Nevada Journal.*

Important Gold Discoveries.—South Calaveras, Jan. 31.—Some valuable discoveries have recently been made here, that bid fair to outrival places more celebrated for their auiferous wealth; one in particular made about three days ago, by Mr. Joseph Bigarial, recently from West Fowler, St. Lawrence county, New York. He succeeded in realizing the handsome sum of eighteen ounces from ten pans of dirt. The stuff containing the gold, is a light colored, slightly adhesive sand, mixed with a smooth and apparently well worn gravel somewhat of the consistency of pulverized freestone, and coarse river gravel. The hill has been named "Bigarial's Hill."

The Aurora Silver Mine.—The Sonora Herald says: "Mr. Theophilus Dodge, of this city, has just returned from the Coast Range, and has given some interesting particulars in reference to to the newly discovered Aurora mine. He locates it about fifty miles south of Pacheco's Pass, and twenty south of Panoche Pass, in the Coast Range. The vein is from five to six feet thick, and is supposed to be one of the most extensive in the known world. So far as analyzed, the gold taken from the top of the mine yields $60 to the 100 pounds. It is slightly tinctured with copper. Senors Ripa and Volado have formed a company, consisting of Americans and Californians, under the name of the "Aurora Silver Mining Company," for the purpose of working the vein on a large scale. Mr. Dodge has explored all that region of country, and speaks of it in glowing terms. Between the mine and San Luis Ranch are extensive and fertile valleys of public land, well watered, good for grazing or agricultural purposes, which invite the emigrant.."

Great excitement has been recently awakened by capitalists in the shipment of quartz rock to Europe, and the experiments made have been quite successful. We should not be at all surprised to see large shipments made regularly from this country to England, and profitable ones too. We give the following results as quoted by authority:

Berdan's Gold Machine in England.—In the London Mining Journal, and the Times, we noticed very favorable reports of the operations of this machine, which appear to confirm more than was said of it in our last volume. Prof. Ansted, an eminent mineralogist, has been making experiments with it on California quartz, and has reported on the subject. In the report it is stated that gold was obtained at the rate of 4 oz. 4 dwts., and 21 grs. per ton, and valued at £17 18s. 3d., from some Californian quartz in which there was barely a trace of the metal visible when first examined, while some gossan from the copper lodes at Poltimore, North Devon, also yielded at the rate of 1 oz., 12 1-2 dwts. It is also stated by the Professor that ores containing no more than half an ounce to the ton, could be profitably worked by this machine in England.

Mr. Calvert, a well known mineralogist, has also been operating upon some English gold quartz, and he states that he obtained 2 oz. 4 dwts. 10 grs., per ton; its qualities an amalgamator are very highly extolled.

A Distrust of One's own Abilities.—There are more failures in life to be attributed to a person's distrust of his own abitities, that can be laid to the door of one's vanity inducing him to attempt what he is incapable of performing. Hundreds of young men never rise, from fear of falling; while others who have every opportunity, look with so much doubt upon their own talents, that they refuse golden opportunities. Modesty is certainly commendable, and undue allowance of assurance repulsive, but few men are so constituted, that they cannot by application accomplish tasks, which at the glance would seem insurmountable. It is our belief that many men walk in a small circle, who might, had they the boldness, enlarge their sphere of usefulness. In these days of progress, a man must look out for himself, and depend upon his own resources, or he will find when too late the folly of a distrust in his own abilities.

Eastern News.

By the Nicaragua Co.'s steamship Brother Jonathan, which arrived at this port on Thursday, 2d inst., we have dates from New York to the 15th of January. Among the passengers were Madame Anna Bishop and Mr. Bochsa, "the Father of the Harp."

The most important news is that respecting the purchase of Sonora, which seems to be confirmed. The New York Herald says they are enabled to state, upon the best authority, that a treaty to that effect has been negotiated by Mr. Gadsden, approved by the President, and will soon be submitted to the Senate. The boundary will include the route known as "Lieut. Cooke's Wagon Route," extending to the thirty-first parallel, and going due west, taking in the whole of the peninsula of Lower California, including Sonora—upon the payment by the United States to Mexico of fifty millions of dollars.

On the morning of the 26th December, a fire broke out at No. 224 Front street, New York, destroying Mr. McKay's magnificent new ship, the Great Republic, together with the clipper White Squall, and packet ship Joseph Walker, besides several sloops, schooners, etc. The Great Republic was insured for $260,000. The total loss is estimated at over one million dollars.

The line packet ship Staffordshire, of Train & Co.'s Liverpool Line, while on her passage from Liverpool to Boston, struck on Blond Rock, off Cape Sable, on the Nova Scotia coast, on the morning of Dec. 30th, and immediately sunk, drowning about one hundred and sixty persons, including Capt. Richardson. The three mates, seventeen seamen, and twelve passengers reached Cape Sable. The ship was built by Mr. Donald McKay, and was fully insured in New York.

The papers are filled with accounts of most disgraceful riots at Erie, N. Y., in consequence of the Erie and New York R. R. Company changing the terminus of their road from Erie to Dunkirk. Several lives had been lost; but at our latest dates, Jan. 4, all was quiet.

The steamship San Francisco left New York, Dec. 21st, for San Francisco, having on board the 3d Regiment U. S. Artillery, under the command of Gen. Wool. She has since been spoken at sea, disabled.

Mr. Seward's Pacific Railroad bill contemplates a route north of the fortieth parallel, beginning at the western boundary of Mississippi and terminating at the eastern boundary of California. It is to be built by any company chartered by any one of the States, and to be used by the U. S. as a military and post road. It is to be completed in five years—at least one fifth every year.

A terrible riot occurred in Cincinnati on Christmas day, caused by a demonstraton of an organized body of Germans against Bishop Bedini, the Pop's Nuncio. After a severe conflict, in which fire-arms were freely used, the police captured about sixty rioters, of whom fourteen were wounded and one died.

Colonnade Row, the largest block in Brooklyn, N. Y., has been burnt—loss $150,000. There have been an unusual number of large fires, including the Albion College, at Albion, Mich., and eight thousand bales of cotton, at Shreveport, La.

The steamer Marlborough exploded at Charleston, on the 22d Nov., killing the captain, first and second mates, engineer and twelve out of fifteen hands on board.

Mrs. Helen C. Lake, wife of Hon. D. Lake, Judge of the District Court of California, died on the 23d of December, in New York. Mrs. Lake arrived from California in perfect health but a few days previously, and the steamer had already taken out advices to her husband of her safe arrival.

Our advices from Europe are to the 14th December. According to one account, the Turkish fleet had been almost annihilated by a Russian Squadron; while another account gives the loss of the Turks at seven frigates and two corvettes, and that of the Russians at two ships of the line, three frigates and two steamboats. That there has been some hard fighting is pretty evident; but, until more reliance can be placed on European telegraphs, we are unable to form any opinion as to the result. It is said, however, that the Anglo-French fleet had been ordered to enter the Black Sea, and this, if correct, would seem to indicate that the Turks had been beaten. According to telegraphic despatches, received by the London Chronicle, the Turks had been completely successful in their land operations in Asia, having taken several fortresses, and surrounded Prince Woronzoff in the vicinity of Tiflis.

From South America and Australia.

By the arrival of the steamer Oregon at this port on Sunday last, from Panama, we are put in possession of dates from Valparaiso to Dec. 31, and from Australia to the 15th November.

Valparaiso papers represent the country to be in a highly prosperous condition—labor being in brisk demand, and buildings going up in all directions.

In Lima there seems to be a growing discontent against the government. General Torrico, with the government troops, encountered Domingo Elias, the leader of the rebels, on the 7th ult., and defeated him, entirely routing the militia men and slaves he had rallied around him. He and his son had left the country.

Two severe shocks of an earthquake had been felt in Lima.

British ship Cambrodia, Burns, 1,140 tons burden, sunk at sea, 600 miles from Callao. The captain and crew reached Callao in boats four days afterwards.

Australian papers mention much discontent among the mining population, owing to the unequal state of taxation in the mines. The Argus warns the inhabitants of Melbourne to beware of pestilence arising from the filthy state of the city, and instances the fate of New Orleans and Rio Janeiro. The same paper advocates the Maine Liquor Law for that "drink-degraded land."

Provisions are said to be plenty in the interior, except flour which sells at £12 ($60) per bag. Gold sells at £3 15s. 3d. per ounce in the mines, and at Melbourne at £3 16s. 6d., with an upward tendency. The exports to San Francisco from Melbourne, for the quarter ending October 10th, were valued at £1,410 ($7,050).

Agriculture in Virginia.—The following facts relative to the state of agriculture in Verginia will tell equally well when applied to any other State:

The Southern Planter, Richmond, Va., states that owing to the various instrumentalities put in operation, the Committee appointed by the State Society can report that since the annual meeting in December last, the number of members has been increased from 439 to at least 4,000! and the funds in the hands of the Treasurer from $268 to about $8,000.

In preparing for their State Show the Society expended $10,000, and with the prospect that such a large sum would prove an economical expenditure. It affords us great pleasure to notice these energetic movements in the Old Dominion.

Marine Disaster.—Intelligence was received in this city yesterday, of the loss of the clipper ship San Francisco, 108 days from New York, as she was beating into this harbor. When opposite Fort Point, on the north shore, she missed stays and struck a rock, carrying away her bowsprit, and some of her rigging, and causing her to leak so much that they were compelled to run her ashore. She lies about a quarter of a mile outside the point where the British ship Jenny Lind was wrecked about two months since. She now has 14 feet water in her hold, and will prove a total loss, with her cargo valued at $150,000. Her passengers have all been brought to the city.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, Feb. 8, 1854.

We are cheered by hope of better things ahead—the rains have given encouragement to the Cultivators, and thus induced a little stir in trade—and were it not for the continued influx of merchandise by new arrivals, we should assert a certainty of permanent improvement.

All kinds of Grain are dull. Potatoes hang heavy, owing to the immense quantities stored and coming in by contract. We however have faith to believe the farmers will receive a remunerating price yet.

We repeat our remarks of last week relative to prices. They are merely at nominal rates. Sales are made to meet an emergency and without regard to market rates or value of the goods.

Perseverance, energy, and will to conquer and overcome all difficulties that depress trade will soon put things better.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	12 50	@— —
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
do do short handled	8 00	@12 00
do King's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	16 00	@18 00
do iron	10 00	@12 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 00	@24 00
do do iron	10 00	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	14 00	@— —
do other brands	10 00	@— —
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	4 00	@ 5 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $350 to $400.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do -		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ₩ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 15	@ 18
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holders anxious to realize.

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	12 00	@13 00
Chile	10 00	@11 00
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	12 00	@12 25
Benicia Mills, do	11 50	@11 75
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 50	@ 3 75
Bran, ₩ lb	— —	@— 2

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ₩ lb	— 2¼	@— 2½
do California	— 3	@— 3½
Barley, Chili	— —	@— 2
do Cal. feeding	— 2⅜	@— 2¼
Buckwheat, for seed	— 10	@10 50
Oats, California	— 4	@— —
do Seed	— 4¼	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3	@— 3¼
Wheat, Chili	— 4¾	@— 5¼
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3¾	@— 3¾
Australia, seed	— 4½	@— 5½

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

—Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a moderate demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ₩ M	35 00	@45 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	40 00	@50 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	90 00	@100 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	80 00	@100 00
do do 2d quality	60 00	@ 70 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	75 00	@ 80 00
do Oregon pine, rough	45 00	@ 55 00
do redwood	45 00	@ 55 00
Floor Joist	40 00	@ 50 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	9 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	80 00	@ 85 00
Laths, Eastern	- —	@ 10 00
do California	— —	@ 9 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal

Beef, Mess, ₩ bbl	15 50	@16 00
do ½ bbl extra family	8 00	@ 8 50
Bacon, extra clear sides, ₩ lb	12½	@ 13
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese, (scarce)	28	@ 30
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 50
Butter, choice	27	@ 29
do good ordinary	17	@ 23
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	13	@— —
do extra	14	@ 16
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 14
do tins 10-lb	16	@ 17¼
do 15—20 do	15	@ 16½
Pork, clear, ₩ bbl	23 00	@23 50
do do ½ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do mess, ₩ bbl	17 00	@17 50
do do ½ do	10 00	@10 50

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	5¼	@ 5½
China, No. 1, in mats	4¼	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 5
Manila	3	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	2½	@ 3½
do do Red	5	@— —
Beets, ₩ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ₩ lb	— —	@ 4
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1¼
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ₩ lb	—½	@ 1½

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

It will be perceived there is a continued advance in the value of marketing each week.

Cabbages, ₩ head	37@50	Potatoes	4
do Savoy, ₩ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	8@10
Beets, ₩ lb	5	Garlic	50
Turnips	5	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	5	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	5	Green Peas	none.
Celery, ₩ doz	6 00	Lettuce, ₩ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, ₩ doz	6@8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ₩ doz	1 50	Parsnips	75
old Sweet Potatoes, ₩ lb	12		

MARRIED.

In this city, on the 1st inst., by Rev. J. Upson, Mr. D. C. Hall and Miss Mary Ann Hodgdon, all of this city.

In Marysville, Jan. 29th, by C. B. Fowler, Esq., Mr. J. D. Curty and Miss Emily Amelia Farlie, both of that city.

At Cordelia, Suisun Valley, by Rev. P. O. Clayton, William Bullock, Esq., and Betsey Ann Kincaid, all of Missouri. Savannah and St. Joseph, Mo., papers please copy.

In New York, Dec. 30th, by the Rev. Mr. Armitage, Mr. John Hoyt and Miss Lucy A. Hull.

In Ovid, New York, Dec. 13th, Mr. George W. Scott, of Sacramento and Miss Arametta, eldest daughter of the late Isaac Bloomer, Esq.

In Waldoboro, Maine, Dec. 21st, Mr. Virgil M. Howes, of San Francisco, and Miss Abby A. Haskell, daughter of William Haskell.

At Penn Yan, New York, Dec. 7th, Mr. J. Newton Beach of San Francisco, and Miss Julia R. Jones, of the former place.

In Christ Church, St. Louis, Dec. 21st, by the Right Rev. Bishop Hawks, Mr. James H. Cutter, of the house of Bragg, Conley & Co., of this city, and Miss Jane Anna Beach, of the former place.

In Columbia, Jan. 27th, by Rev. J. C. Pendergrass, Mr. Conrad Giechel and Miss Katharina Rudolph.

DIED.

On board steamship Brother Jonathan, Feb. 2d, in the port of San Francisco, Lucy S. Chamberlain, aged 44, wife of Levi Chamberlain, of inflammation of the bowels; native of Barnard, county, Vermont. Vermont papers please copy.

In Downieville, Jan. 30th, Mr. John A. Smith, aged 33 years.

Drowned in the Tuolumne River, near Red Mountain Bar, Jan. 23d, by the capsizing of a boat, Charles F. Mansfield, late of Lowell, Mass., aged 44 years.

In Columbia, at his residence, in Tuolumne county, Jan. 10th, Hiram C. Nelson, of bilious typhoid pneumonia, aged 32 years.

In Santa Rosa, Sonoma county, Jan. 30th, Mr. Henry Valley, a native of Canada, of disease of the heart; aged about 30 years. New Orleans papers please copy.

Drowned near Mississippi Bar, on the North Yuba, Jan. 30th, Henry Jerningham, Queen, formerly of Washington City, aged 25 years.

In New York, Jan. 1st, Frances Josephine, Pelham, aged 5 years, 6 months, and 16 days.

On board the Golden Gate, lying in the harbor of San Diego, Mr. Isaac M. Gibson, aged about 40 years; a passenger of the Golden Gate, from the Atlantic States. Mr. Gibson was born in Philadelphia, and had resided in New Orleans for 11 years previous to coming to California in 1849. He will be regretted by his numerous friends and acquaintances. Philadelphia and New Orleans papers please copy.

In San Diego, Jan. 24th, Mr. Wm. Greco, of Chester county, Pennsylvania, aged about 54 years. Pennsylvania papers please copy.

In this city, Feb. 5th, Ellen Francis Lealy, aged 5 months and 11 days, daughter of Daniel and Mary Lealy.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 2—Nicaragua steamer Brother Jonathan, Ward, 12 days from San Juan.
Br ship Polynesia, Rowlands, 265 days from Cardiff, via Callao 52 days, with coal.
Bark Acadia, Cousins, 3 days fm Humboldt Bay, with lumber.
Brig Wyandot, Woodby, 3 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.
Brig S R Jackson, Owen, 3 days from Humboldt Bay, with piles.
Schr John Dunlap, Miller, 6 days from Pajaro, with produce.
Schr Com Shubrick, Clark, 21 hours from Tomales; produce.
Schr Astoria, Williams, 60 hours from Point New Years, with potatoes.
Sloop Mary, Williams, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.
Feb. 3—Steamship Golden Gate, Isham, 57 hours from San Diego.
Steamship California, Leroy, 15 days from Panama.
Steamer Thomas Hunt, Sampson, 57 hours from San Diego.
Feb. 4—Steamship Goliah, Haley, 3 days from San Diego and intermediate ports.
Feb. 5—Steamship Oregon, Hudson, 14 days from Panama.
Steamship Fremont, Dow, 2 days from Oregon.
Clipper ship Vaquero, Wilcox, 11 days from San Diego,
Schr Odd Fellow, Austin, 30 hours from Pajaro, with potatoes.
Schr Sea Serpent, Eastman, 2 days from Tomales, with lime.
Schr Francisco, Miller, 2 days from Pajaro, with potatoes.
Schr S D Bailey, Garcia, 2 days fm Santa Cruz, with potatoes.
Feb. 6—Steamship Peytona, Nash, 60 hours from Astoria, via Port Orford 36 hours, with mdse.
Clipper ship Eureka, Whipple, 124 days days from New York, with mdse.
Feb. 7—Schr Pilgrim, Houston, 8 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.
Schr Mary Elizabeth, Ellis, 6 hours from Bolinas; lumber.
Schr Eudorus, Seaman, 11 days from Oregon; lumber.
Sloop Gold Hunter, Morgan, 8 hours from Bolinas; lumber.
Sloop Mary, Noolond, 8 hours from Bolinas; lumber.
Sloop Falmouth, Riley, 6 hours from Bolinas, lumber.
Feb. 8—Clipper ship Matchless, Potter, 103 days from Boston, with mdse.
Bark J M Uquarte, Arteaga, Callao.
Brig J W Kendall Gilroy, 11 days from Puget Sound, with lumber and 10 tons salmon.

CLEARANCES

Feb. 2—Br bark Lemuella, Haddock, Callao.
Br brig Lotus, Morrison, for Vancouver's Island.
Schr W A Tarlton, Morgan, Sacramento.
Feb. 3—Steamship Golden Gate, Isham, Benicia.
Steamship McKim, Smith, Crescent City.
Ship Augustus Heard, Hopkins, Callao.
Ship Tulma, Gibbs, Puget Sound.
Bark Walter Claxton, Anderson, Mendocino.
Feb. 4—Steamship California, Leroy, Benicia.
Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, Santa Clara.
Ship Omrand, Wade, Calcutta.
Ship Telasso, Mitchell, Benicia.
Schr Gazelle, Hurd, Humboldt.
Feb. 6—Steamship Oregon, Hudson, Benicia.
Bark Greenfield, Follansbee, Manila.
Feb. 6—Ship Courier, Bernese, Rio Janeiro.
Steamer Willamette, Sampson, Marysville.
Feb. 8—Ship Kingfisher, Crosby, Callao.
Ship Ocean Pearl, Sears, Callao.
Sloop Jane, Peters, Stockton.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by

W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

NOT THE ONLY ONE!

ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD

Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, WITH A POLISH EQUAL TO THAT OF A MIRROR.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.

J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him TWENTY-NIVE DOLLARS for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask FIFTY DOLLARS for a chain, and sell it for THIRTY SIX DOLLARS, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay FIFTY DOLLARS in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS, and TEN DOLLARS more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

BRYANT & CO'S

Agricultural Ware House,

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

Constantly on hand, a select assortment of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS.

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4t

H. W. BRADLEY'S

National Daguerrean Gallery,

CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Cal.

Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of

Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

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PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

WE invite the attention of farmers to the assortment of "Premium Steel Ploughs," now at our store at Exhibition Hall. These are the celebrated "Morgan & Co.'s Peoria Ploughs," pronounced by the committee the very best Plough in the United States. WARREN & SON'S

1 Agricultural Store.

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4t2

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,

3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 4t And J street, Sacramento.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.

For sale by WARREN & SON.

WM. F. PATCH, CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

---

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.

Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,

CUT AND SET BY

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

MONTGOMERY STREET, ONE DOOR FROM COMMERCIAL.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

---

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 8, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!

A GIFT FOR HOME.

"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings. WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

AT TUCKER'S!

SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!

100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!

SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.

SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.

100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.

70 OPERA GLASSES, worth $8 to $25 each.

A few of the finest JEWEL CASKETS ever seen, being direc from Tiffeny's, Reads, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at

125 *Montgomery street, near Sacramento.*

J. W. TUCKER.

N. B.—Will be sold VERY LOW, but NOT SACRIFICED. 1 4t

PALMER, COOK & CO.,

Bankers,

Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co;	Richmond.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.

2 1m

Daniel D. Page,
Henry D. Bacon,
St. Louis,

David Chambers,
Henry Haight,
San Francisco.

Francis W. Page,
Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers,

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. ADAMS & CO.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 1-tf

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Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.

Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 1 4t

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Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.

J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:

Concord Stage Harness;
Team Harness;
Cart Harness;
Buggy and wagon do;
Collars;
Hames;
Saddles;
Bridles and Martingales;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Mexican and Cal. Bits;
Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 1 4t

---

100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
1 1m 94 Battery street.

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,

Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlor and garden.

Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.

Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall.

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾, and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!

TO THE GREAT SALE OF

JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.

JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California.*

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

---

GRASS SEED

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S

Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds o work in the most workmanlike manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

WARREN & SON'S

HORTICULTURAL MUSEUM

AND

HALL OF SCIENCE.

THE subscribers take pleasure in announcing to their friends and patrons that they open their Hall as a Museum of Horticulture and Natural Sciences. Having now completed our arrangements in Europe and in this country, we are enabled to offer to the patrons of this establishment (the first of the kind in California) everything desirable connected with the science of **Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture.**

Connected with this establishment will be Nurseries, Gardens Fruit Orchards, Graperies, and Greenhouses of the proprietors and therefore the patrons can be assured that it is much better for them to send their orders to first hands than to those who collect here and there, at auction and elsewhere, where there can be no certainty of the genuineness of what they buy.

The Nurseries will be extensive, containing several hundred thousand trees grown under the eye of the proprietors. The Fruit Garden will contain the choicest Fruits known in Europe and America.

The Museum will contain specimens of Fruit in Wax, rare and curious specimens of everything else in nature, both in wax and in a dried state; Oil Paintings, Drawings and Paintings of Fruits, Flowers, &c., together with specimens in Natural History, Books on Agriculture, Horticulture and Botany; Garden implements of all descriptions and of the most approved patterns.

SEEDS.—A large and superior assortment of Garden and Flower Seeds, comprising all the new and rare varieties. Field and Grass Seeds of warranted quality, wholesale and retail. The Seeds sold at this establishment will be warranted pure and genuine, true to their name and preserved in a proper manner. Dealers will receive a liberal discount.

Boxes of Seeds for exportation at $5 and upwards, so packed that they may be safely transported to any part of the world.

Packages of Flower Seeds, containing twenty varieties of Annuals, Biennials and Perennials, neatly packed in boxes, from $3 to $20.

☞ Separate Catalogues of Fruit and Forest Trees; Vines, Shrubs, Evergreens, Dahlias, Roses and Greenhouse Plants Garden and Agricultural Seeds, may be had on application.

WARREN & SON,
NURSERYMEN, SEEDSMEN AND FLORISTS,
1-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush st, San Francisco.

SONG OF THE ANGEL OF THE FLOWERS.

BY J. WARLAND, ESQ.

I rose mid Eden's virgin bowers,
And caught upon my wings
Your rosy tints, celestial flowers!
That bloomed beside her springs.
The etherial sun his golden light
Shed through the perfumed air;
No foot but mine, at morn or night,
Could crush the flower-cups there.
The morning dew-drops as the fell,
And sparkled in her bowers,
Paint, in each bright and tiny cell,
The Angel of the Flowers.

And thou, sweet bird of Paradise!
Dancing from spray to spray,
Who, in the soft and silver light,
Singest the livelong day—
Thou wooest me with thy strain of love
From flowery lawn to hill,
And to my song—as wreaths I wove—
Gay danced each laughing rill.
Thy music, on the freighted breeze,
That kissed the Elysian bowers,
Entranced, until young Eden's trees,
The Angel of the Flowers.

And when, in that enchanting hour,
I saw thee soar away,
I rose with thee from Eden's bower,
Into celestial day;
I flew o'er earth, her flowers to cull,
And sighed for Eden's bliss,
Among the bright and beautiful
Whose cheeks the soft winds kiss;
Sailing on the delicious breeze,
I heard them in their bowers.
Each daughter hailed, beneath the trees,
The Angel of the Flowers.

And as we sang a sad adieu
To our sweet Eden clime—
I heard angelic voices chant
A farewell song sublime.
I saw them wave their hands, and lean
Upon their harps the while;
I wept—as closed the golden gates
Upon their heavenly smile.
I turned away, and on my wings
Caught the light of Eden's bowers,
And far I heard their farewell chant
To the Angel of the Flowers.

Downward to earth I winged my way,
And wooed the laughing girls,—
I wove my roses in their cheeks,
Their lips and sunny curls;
The lily's white, the rose's blush—
I wove them into one;
I braided in their hair the flush
Of the golden, setting sun.
Me pressing, till our hearts were one,
We sang, those blissful hours;
They pledged their love forevermore
To the Angel of the Flowers.

I saw one take her bridal vow,
A rose upon her breast—
She blushed, as to her bosom's shrine
Her lover's hand she prest.
I marked the graceful creature's tear,
As she gave her heart away,
And crushed, in that embrace, the rose
Upon her breast that lay.
Its fragrance breathed from her sweet lips,
As she kissed him in her bowers,
And welcomed to their green retreat
The Angel of the Flowers.

Another, in her radiant bloom,
I watched upon the green,—
She bent above the churchyard tomb,
And wept for one within.
She plucked the moss-rose from her breast
And placed it on his bier—
And, as her low-voiced prayer she breathed,
I caught that mother's tear.
But, as she turned in grief away,
And sought her cypress bowers,
She touched her lute, in plaintive strain,
To the Angel of the Flowers.

I saw a bright-eyed child at play,
His laughing dimples hid
Beneath his silken curls,—his eyes,
Like jewels of Glam-chid.
He chased the gorgeous butterfly
From fragrant shrub to tree—
He plucked the wild rose from its stalk
And laughed with boyish glee.
The rose no thorn shall bear for him,
In youth's unclouded hours—
She fanned the cherub with her wing,—
Sweet Angel of the Flowers.

And oh! amid that lovely throng,
Two sisters, in sweet glee,
Were singing, as they tripped along,
O'er blooming lawn and lea.
They plucked the daisy in their path,
The violet from its bed,
And strewed them where a brother lay,
To rest his aching head.
He kissed them for the grateful boon—
So sweet in his sick hours,
And bade them cling, with sister's love,
To the Angel of the Flowers.

I gazed at Beauty, as she sighed,
Upon her jewelled throne,
And scattered wealth around, like pearls
That clasp her virgin zone.
Queen-like, she trod—her fairy feet
Tripping to songs of mirth—
The south wind dallied with her cheeks,
Bright creature of the earth!
I pressed her lily hand in *mine*—
As we sought the rosy bowers,
I breathed my perfumes to her lips,
And Woman since, herself hath been
The Angel of the Flowers.

The hand that can make pie is a continual feast to the husband that marries it.

Old Jests.—Persons who gloat over dust and black-letter need scarcely be told that the best of of "modern" jests are almost literally from the antique; in short, that what we employ to "set the table in a roar" were employed by the wise men of old to enliven *their* cups, deep and strong; that to jest was a part of the Platonic philosophy; and that the excellent fancies, the flashes of merriment, of our forefathers, are nightly, nay, hourly re-echoed for our amusement. Yet such is the whole art of pleasing: what has pleased will, with certain modifications, continue to please again and again, until the end of time.

A speculative gentleman, wishing to teach his horse to do without food, starved him to death. "I had a great loss," said he; "for, just as he learned to live without eating, he died."

A curious inquirer, desirous to know how he looked when asleep, sat with closed eyes before a mirror

A young man told his friend that he dreamed that he had struck his foot against a sharp nail. "Why then do you sleep without your shoes?" was the reply.

A robustious countryman meeting a physician, ran to hide behind a wall; being asked the cause, he replied, "It is so long since I have been sick, that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

A gentleman had a cask of Aminean wine, from which his servant stole a large quantity. When the master perceived the deficiency, he diligently inspected the top of the cask, but could find no traces of an opening. "Look if there be not a hole in the bottom," said a bystander. "Blockhead!" he replied, "do you not see that the deficiency is at the top, and not at the bottom?"

A young man, meeting an acquaintance, said, "I heard that you were dead." "But," says the other, "you see me alive. "I do not know how that may be," replied he: "you are a notorious liar; but my informant was a person of credit."

A man hearing that a raven would live two hundred years, bought one to try.

A man wrote to his friend in Greece, begging him to purchase books. From negligence or avarice, he neglected to execute the commission; but fearing that his correspondent might be offended, he exclaimed, when next they met, "My dear friend, I never got the letter you wrote to me about the books."

A wittol, a barber, and a bald-headed man travelled together. Losing their way, they were forced to sleep in the open air; and, to avert danger, it was agreed to keep watch by turns. The lot first fell on the barber, who for amusement, shaved the fool's head while he slept; he then woke him, and the fool, raising his hand to scratch his head, exclaimed, "Here's a pretty mistake; rascal! you have waked the bald-headed man instead of me."

A man that had nearly been drowned while bathing, declared that he would not again go into the water until he had learned to swim.

A fellow had to cross a river, and entered a boat on horseback; being asked the cause, he replied, "I must ride, because I am in a hurry.

A student in want of money sold his books, and wrote home, "Father, rejoice, for I now derive my support from literature."—*Mrs. Partington's Carpet Bag.*

Becoming a Medium.—The fascinating spiritual rapping is without a doubt gaining strength among us, and some very ludicrous incidents often grow out of it at times, as well as more serious and deplorable ones.

A few nights since, within this week, a young male friend of ours, who from a sneering skeptic had become a devout believer, retired to rest, after having his nervous system partially destroyed by the information, through the spirit of his grandfather, that he would very soon become a powerful medium. He was in his first comfortable snooze, when a clicking noise in the direction of the door awoke him. He listened intently; the noise was still going on—very like the raps of the spirits on the table, indeed!

"Who is there?"

There was no answer, and the queer noise stopped.

"Anybody there?"

No answer.

"It must have been a spirit," he said to himself. "I must be a medium. I'll try. (Aloud.) If there is a spirit in the room it will signify the same by saying 'aye'—no, that's not what I mean. If there is a spirit in the room, will it please rap three times?"

Three very distinct raps were given in the direction of the bureau.

"Is it the spirit of my sister?"

No answer.

"Is it the spirit of my mother?"

Three taps.

"Are you happy?"

Nine taps.

"Shall I hear from you to-morrow?"

Raps very loud again; this time in the direction of the door.

"Shall I ever see you?"

The raps then came from the outside of the door. He waited long for an answer to his last question, but none came. The spirit had gone; and after thinking on the extraordinary visit, he turned over and fell asleep.

On getting up in the morning, he found that the spirit of his mother had carried off his watch and purse, his pants down stairs into the hall, and his great coat altogether.—*Mrs. Partington's Carpet Bag.*

Fish for no compliments, as they are generally caught in shallow water.

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufactory of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while other will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. Adams in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. Morgan. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorised to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in.	$ 30
5½	"	12 in.	$ 35
6	"	14 in.	$ 40
7	"	16 in.	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in.	$ 60
16	" "	16 in.	$ 70
18	" "	18 in.	$ 85
20	" "	20 in.	$100
22	" "	22 in.	$110
24	" "	24 in.	$125
26	" "	26 in.	$150
30	" "	30 in.	$175
40	" "	40 in.	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.[

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Jaues' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Halloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Stationery Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
2 1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights

VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratificatin of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.

1 M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance. Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined a surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business execued by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. Wainwright, Randall & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under, the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE..................AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale, always open at their office 5

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

FAMILY FLOUR.

HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.

UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "Premium Prize," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

5 4t HORNER.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions; also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

5 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

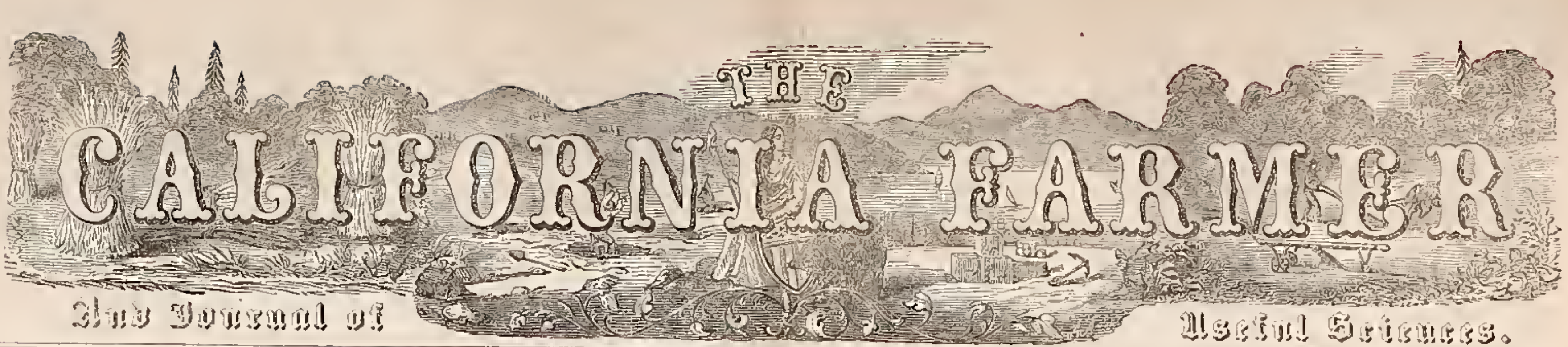
A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.

'Y A' & SON



THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1854. NO. 7.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
IS ISSUED AT THE OFFICE, ON BUSH STREET,
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Eight Dollars Per Annum, in Advance,
BY JAMES K. PHILLIPS & CO., Publishers.

JOHN F. MORSE, EDITOR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

The Ruined Valley.

It was in the early part of June. The weather had been unusually warm, the air sultry and close. Weary, I had sought my pillow for rest. Sleep did indeed come, but it was neither a continued or a refreshing sleep, and, after restless hours I arose before the dawn and sought the open air upon the neighboring hills.

I had selected a lofty point, commanding an extensive prospect upon all sides and there I awaited the opening day and the rising sun.

A strong wind had sprung up in the night, from the west, and the sultry atmosphere of past days had left, and a clear and sweet air gave new life to both body and mind. Nothing could be more beautiful, nothing more calculated to elevate and purify thoughts than to witness a scene like the one just unfolding before me. At first, a pale yellow tinge faintly gleamed upon the eastern horizon, but quickly this expanded and deepened in color from faint tints to those of bright and burnished gold, each moment producing new beauty and power; from their low and distant bed these harbinger clouds rose upwards and onwards, mounting hill after hill, and then leaping upward to the very heavens with a bound. At this moment my attention was directed to the grove near me, from which issued a chorus of the sweetest melody that ever struck my ear. It seemed an anthem of praise—and so it was, for as I turned my head eastward, the glorious sun was lifting himself upward to gladden the earth. It was this beautiful advent that had called forth the sweet anthems from the feathered songsters a moment before, and now there were added a thousand notes in joyous chorus, for from every tree, bush and plant, every living thing gave a recognition of coming day—unitedly they gave forth their morning song of praise to God.

Tears unrestrained flowed freely from own eyes as I beheld this universal evidence that God was thus acknowledged by created beings even in this lower order of his work s; and my heart bowed in adoration as it joined to swell the morning hymn of praise that was now going up to him who said "Let there be light."

Refreshed and strengthened by this spiritual communion, and being in a proper state of mind to look forth upon Nature and her fair and glorious work, I gazed forth upon the scenery which now met my sight, as the early morning light rested upon it. It was indeed beautiful. Hills, valleys, streamlets and rivers, orchards, gardens, woods, groves and lawns were scattered in rich and varied profusion for miles around me, and my eyes feasted upon this vision of nature's own handiwork for many hours.

As I viewed and reviewed every scene that came within the reach of vision my eye would constantly turn to one spot more lovely than all the rest There I loved to gaze, for it seemed a hallowed spot. There was a quiet and a charm resting upon this place, that, turn and gaze as I would, my eyes would be drawn back to it, for there they loved to rest. So often had I viewed it, that it seemed a familiar spot. The mansion was large and handsome; over the arched gateways the rose and honeysuckle shed forth their beauty and fragrance. Broad and smoothly pebbled walks around the borders of these grounds gave a taste and a charm to all the other arrangements that marked this "vale of sweets," for the spot which I shall now more fully describe lay in a beautiful valley. High and strong walls and fences enclosed the best portions of these rich and fertile lands. Here a pretty stream ran through the centre of the grounds, giving freshness as well as beauty to the spot. It was the season of roses, and it required but little imagination to conceive that the fresh breeze which now reached me from that direction bore to me some of the fragrance that exhaled from the large parterres of roses that I could see were then opening their fragrant petals to the morning light. Trees loaded with early summer fruit, arbors covered with the grape, and fruits of every season were there. There, too, beneath the glass of many houses could be seen plants and flowers from every clime; the orange and the fig were there, and the lemon and the pomegranate; clusters of ripening grapes of every kind, from the pale yellow to the deepening purple, luscious and tempting; beautiful walks, shady arbors, and summer-houses, and cool retreats were there in abundance. Near the centre of these grounds, just over a neat little bridge, I saw a miniature pond, the surface of whose waters was covered with the fragrant water lily. The more I gazed, the more I felt convinced that this was no ordinary spot; it seemed to me the home of flowers; for, gaze where I would, new beauties constantly developed themselves. My eye caught sweet little alcoves, tastefully arranged, where the busy bees were at work, culling from the flowers around their own home, their stores of transparent nectar and bearing it away to their own perfect cells.

My eye now rested upon a beautiful temple near the grounds, surrounded by a chaste portico, with its columns; beneath which seats were arranged, giving a quiet retreat at all times from the sun and heat of the day. I had scarcely comprehended all that was to be seen in this sweet spot, ere my attention was attracted by noticing some one leave the mansion and walk towards this retreat. I now saw the person distinctly, and quickly gathered from his appearance that it was he who claimed this spot as his home. In one hand he he held a scroll, and in the other a flute. His walk was slow and sad, and there seemed in his gait a measured sadness. I had brought my glass with me, and now a deep interest in this person caused me to raise it to my eye, to ascertain if I could read a deeper, truer lesson than mere imagination would teach. I was not disappointed—my conjectures were true; distinctly I could see by movement and gesture that sad thoughts were tenants of his mind. He had now reached the temple and seated himself; after a minute, he raised his flute to his lips, and the sweet but melancholy strain that reached my ear fully confirmed all I had supposed. It was an air that had long been familiar to me; I listened with deep emotion. Suddenly he ceased playing, and, laying aside the instrument, wiped from his eyes the tears that had freely gushed from them. Such was the effect upon me that I could not turn away my gaze, and in a few moments he rose, and, drawing his hand across his brow, he raised his eyes upward, seemingly to catch inspiration from above, and broke forth, in tones soft and distinct, to the same strain he had been playing. Clear and free his song floated away upon the wings of the early morn, and, distant as I was, I could catch a portion of the song that came from his lips, for it was familiar. These were his words:

"'Tis sad, 'tis sad, to think upon
The joyous days of old;
When every year that wearies on
Is numbered by some friendship gone,
Some kindly heart grown cold.
Could those days but come again
With their thorns and flowers,
I would give the hopes of years
For those bygone hours."

He seemed much affected, for he turned away and rested against one of the pillars of the verandah, for a moment; but again he sang—

"'Tis sad, 'tis sad to number o'er
The faces glad and gay,
Which we have loved—some smile no more
Around us as they did of yore;
And some have turned away.
Could those days but come again
With their thorns and flowers,
I would give the hopes of years
For those bygone hours."

His voice trembled ere he had finished, and quickly bowing himself upon the seat, he gave way to his sorrow. I wept also—there was an interest in my soul, awakened for him, beyond my own control. My attention was again awakened by the appearance of another person from the mansion. This person differed altogether from the former—he of whom I have spoken seemed to move, as if conscious of bearing high and noble purposes. The one now approaching moved quickly, and gazed around, as if in search of some one, or fearful of meeting some one. There was that in his movement that told of one not satisfied with himself. The dress as well as the movements of these two individuals was widely different; the former wore the dress of an American, the latter, of a foreigner; the cap bearing upon its front the thistle, and the plaid upon his shoulder told that he was a Highlander; and as soon as his eye rested upon the former, who was now seated in the verandah, he hastened to his side. They seemed to meet as friends; yet there was in the deportment of the stranger enough to convince me that there was danger in trusting the "dangerous thistle." A cold shudder crept over me, as if danger was immediate to the friend who had so deeply won my sympathies. I turned away sick with the very thought, and feeling wearied even by the intensity with which I had interested myself, I laid my head upon my cloak for rest and meditation, when quickly I was lost in sleep.

So deep had been the impression made upon my mind, that the scene before me was continued in my sleep; but such a dream—fearful even to the dreamer; should it be even a faint shadow of a reality, how fearful. God save my friend from the fate which my dream fastened upon him by his treacherous friend.

How long I slept and dreamed I know not, but here is the fearful picture, and it can never leave my mind:

Methought I was still looking at this friend and the stranger, who were now engaged in earnest conversation, every moment growing more and more excited as I judged by their gestures. Presently they both arose. My friend raised his head slowly and pointed upward toward Heaven; he then waved his hand to the stranger as if bidding him depart, and turned from him and seated himself again, overpowered by strong emotions.

At that moment darkness seemed to gather suddenly, the heavens were overcast, dark and fearful clouds arose rapidly, the lightning flashed, the pealing thunder shook the very earth; a hurricane came on. I looked for my friend; there he sat, calm and immovable. His companion at that moment sprang to him, to arouse him, but quickly turning from him, left the verandah and walked away a few rods, when, returning upon the opposite side he sprang forward and hastily climbing one of the columns of the portico, and placing himself upon the verandah, moved around to where my friend had sat, who had at this moment risen and was leaning against a column of the portico. Over this very column now stood the foreigner. Again a cold shudder chilled the blood in my veins, for it seemed as if some fearful treachery was preparing for my friend.

The gathering storm was approaching, and most fearfully was it thundering. The darkness had nearly shut out my vision. As I looked again, the bright glare of the lightning revealed to me my friend still leaning against the column. But the stranger was suddenly transformed into a hideous serpent, so awfully hideous and monstrous that, though dreaming, I remember I closed my eyes to shut out the awful sight. When I looked again, the serpent was slowly and stealthily moving forward and bending down upon the very column against which my friend rested. I saw and felt the danger. I essayed to scream, but my tongue clave to my mouth with fear. I saw the slimy reptile move on in his deadly purpose; nearer he approached his victim. Coldness crept over me; I grew faint. I saw the serpent approach and make ready for his spring, his head compressed, his eyes glaring, his forked tongue hissing. All was now ready, victor and victim. I would have sprung forward, but I could not move—horror held me fast. A moment only of dreadful suspense, ere the serpent loosed his hold above and sprang upon the heart of my friend. A wild and fearful shriek of agony reached my ear. This was followed by a flood of lightning that seemed to burn into my very eye-balls.

Crash upon crash then came the bursting thunderboldt, and then all was still. I dared not look forth again for many moments, but when I gazed again, agony filled my soul. The storm had spent its fury on the brightest spot I loved. My chosen spot, with every thing lovely, had been laid waste; destruction had seized upon everything beautiful and borne it down in its fury. The spoilers hand had marked everything lovely. The roses lay broken from their stems and were trampled down. Everything in and around had been the sport of fury, and desolation reigned triumphant. The running stream was choked by the mass of ruins that had been swept into it. Flowers were no longer there; the home of the busy insect was borne off—the home of the rare and beautiful plants had been swept away and nothing could be seen but nakedness and ruin.

With agony of feeling I looked for my friend. Amid the ruins of the beautiful temple lay that friend, cold and dead. In his agony he had torn open his dress, and upon his breast I distinctly saw the wound of the serpent's fang. My friend had fallen! a victim of treachery; and the spot which I had selected as the most beautiful, a few hours before, I now gazed upon in sadness, then turned away to look no more upon—THE RUINED VALLEY.

A MAN praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat.

"I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean."

"When?" asked the eulogist.

"Last night—against a wall."

MR. SCHOOLMASTER, do you know algebra? "Algebra? No; but I know his father, Colonel Bray, and the girls too."

This is a cousin to the man who didn't know mathematics, but knew Jim Maties like a book.

Dialogue.—Old gentleman (affectionately)—"My son, why do you chew that filthy tobacco?"

Precocious youth (stiffly)—"To get the juice out of it, old codger!"

All's Well.

"Twelve o'clock at night, and all's well!"

FALSE prophet! Still and statute-like, at yonder window stands the wife. The clock has told the small hours; yet her face is pressed closely against the window-pane, striving in vain, with straining eye, to pierce the darkness. She sees nothing; she hears nothing, but the beating of her own heart Now she takes her seat; opens a small Bible, and seeks from it what comfort she may, while tears blister the pages. Then she clasps her hands, and her lips are tremulous with mute supplication. Hist! There is an unsteady step in the hall; she knows it! Many a time and oft it has trod on her heart-strings. She glides down gently to meet the wanderer. He falls heavily against her; and, in maudlin tones, pronounces a name he had long since forgotten "to honor." O, all-enduring of woman's love! No reproach, no upbraiding—the slight arm passed around that reeling figure, once erect in "God's own image." With tender words of entreaty, which he is powerless to resist, if he would, she leads him in. It is but a repetition of a thousand such vigils! It is the performance of a vow, with a heroism and patient endurance too common and every-day to be chronicled on earth; too holy and heavenly to pass unnoticed by the "registering angel" above!

"All 's well!"

False prophet! In yonder luxurious room sits one whose curse it was to be fair as a dream of Eden. Time was when those clear eyes looked lovingly into a mother's face—when a gray-haired father laid his trembling hand, with a blessing, on that sunny head—when brothers' and sisters' voices blended with her own, in heart-music, around that happy hearth. O! where are they now? Are there none to say to the repenting Magdalen, "Neither do I condemn thee,—go, and sin no more?" Must the gilded fetter continue to bind the soul that loathes it, because man is less merciful than God?

"All 's well!"

False prophet! There lies the dead orphan. In all the length and breadth of the green earth there was found no sheltering nest where that lonely dove could fold its wings, when the parent birds had flown. The brooding wing was gone, that covered it from the cold winds of neglect and unkindness. Love was its life; and so it drooped!

"All 's well!"

False prophet! Sin walks the earth in purple and fine linen; honest poverty, with tear-bedewed face, hungers and shivers and thirsts, "while the publican stands afar off!" The widow pleads in vain to the ermined judge for "justice;" and, unpunished of Heaven, the human tiger crouches in his lair, and springs upon his helpless prey!

"All 's well!"

Ah, yes, all is well!—for "He who seeth the end from the beginning" holds evenly the scales of justice. "Dives" shall yet beg of "Lazarus." Every human tear is counted. They shall yet sparkle as gems in the crown of the patient and enduring disciple! When the clear, broad light of eternity shines upon life's crooked paths, we shall see the snares and pitfalls from which our hedge of thorns has fenced us in; and, in the maturity of our full-grown faith, we shall exultingly say,—"Father! not as I will, but as Thou wilt!"—*Fern Leaves.*

"Nil Desperandum."

No, never! Every cloud has a silver lining; and He who wove it knows when to turn it out. So, after every night, however long or dark, there shall yet come a golden morning. Your noblest powers are never developed in prosperity. Any bark may glide in smooth water, with a favoring gale; but that is a brave, skillful oarsman who rows up stream, against the current, with adverse winds, and no cheering voice to wish him "God speed. Keep your head above the wave; let neither sullen despair nor weak vacillation drag you under. Heed not the poisoned arrow of sneaking treachery that whizzes past you from the shore. Judas sold himself, when he sold his Master; and for him there dawned no resurrection morning!" 'T is glorious to battle on with a brave heart, while cowering pusillanimity turns trembling back. Dream not of the word "surrender!" When one frail human reed from another breaks, or bends beneath you, lean on the "Rock of Ages." The Great Architect passes you through the furnace but to purify. The fire may scorch, but it shall never consume you. He will yet label you "fine gold." The narrow path may be thorny to your tender feet; but the "promised land" lies beyond! The clusters of Hope may be seen with the eye of faith; your hand shall yet grasp them; your eyes revel from the mountain top, over the green pastures and still waters of peace. You shall yet unbuckle your dusty armor, while soft breezes shall fan your victor temples, *Nil Desperandum!—Fern Leaves.*

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

J. L. L. F. WARREN, Assistant Editor.

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N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

To the Friends of Agriculture.

We ask of all to whom we send this number, who are not already subscribers, to examine the Farmer, and to give it their influence. We trust to hear from them and to know that they will not only become subscribers to our Journal, but favor us with their communications. We desire to call their attention to our terms of subscription for clubs.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing each of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

To Agents.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Legislative Influence.

We feel proud of California and the influence she is exerting, and can exert, by recognizing with pride and satisfaction the resources of her own mighty valleys and plains. We feel assured that the happiness of the people, the permanency of the State, the blessings and influence she has it in her power to exert over other portions of our country and the world, depends, in a great measure, upon the action of our Legislators.

The Legislature of California stand at the present moment in the same position as that of a parent, who, holding the hand of a promising child, points him to the world into which he is about to enter and act for himself.

Shall the young man leave the shelter of the parental roof and go forth alone, uncounselled and unaided, to rise or fall, however many difficulties and dangers may meet and crush his earliest hopes; or shall he, while relying strongly upon his own energy and determined perseverance, feel that in the day of dark adversity, there is a helping hand that is ever ready to stretch forth, that will not permit him to sink and faint.

Thus it is at this present moment with the agriculture and agriculturalists of California. A great science is presented to a people who are embarking their all, ready to give all their energy, all that personal care, all that devotion which its greatness demands, according to their several abilities. A vast and almost illimitable field lies before them, ready to receive the impress that science shall give, and feeling the greatness of the enterprise in which they are engaged, the agriculturalists look to the Legislature for that shield, that protection, that aid, which the youth would feel he needs from the hand of his parent.

A wise, a generous, a magnanimous Legislation upon agriculture, at the present moment, would secure a greater amount of good and make more permanent "Happy Homes," than would all the wealth of the mines, could they be accumulated in one measureless body, and that wealth diffused in luxurious living, for the first would strengthen the arm of labor and encourage home industry, the latter only leads to indulgence, idleness and waste of the agricultural wealth which may yet be revealed under the fostering care of a wise Legislation. No people can long be prosperous and happy who rely solely upon their mineral resources. Vast as is the mineral wealth of California, it is but a drop to the ocean in comparison with the value of agriculture, and all history tells the tale of those countries, where the people are consumers and not producers of those articles that constitute the necessaries of life.

California stands before the world pre-eminently great in all those resources that make her a truly independent State, and if the present Legislators of California will but give their attention to this most important subject, there shall be such a beginning, the very dawning of which shall fill the hearts of the people with wonder, and a few short years only will pass ere the wildest enthusiast will see his dreamings more than realized. We have faith to believe that we have in our present Legislature members from all sections of our State, who feel right on this subject, who are actuated by high and statesman-like views, and who feel a pride in all that tends to elevate our State and stand ready to encourage "Home Industry."

We are satisfied that California will take the lead in this matter, and that our public men, our senators and representatives are desirous to prove to the people at large, in spite of all the charges of extravagance and political corruption that they are the friends of the laboring classes—the "bone and sinew of the commonwealth"—and everything that will tend to elevate them, everything that shall encourage home industry shall have their earnest and prompt attention and care. We have confidence, therefore, that the "Eureka State" shall be the "Pioneer State" in the establishment of agricultural schools, colleges and institutions under the patronage of the State.

Sonoma County in the Field.

We were gratified exceedingly to notice a few days since that the agriculturalists of Sonoma county were about forming a County Society, and that the cultivators of that section were invited to meet at Petaluma on the 22d February. This is a most suitable way to honor that day. The birth day of the "Father of our Country" can be honored in no more appropriate and feeling a manner, than to cherish his practical virtues and recall the noble efforts he made to diffuse the blessing of cultivated and happy homes. Washington was an agriculturalist in the most exalted sense of that word. He was a practical farmer, and amid all his labors as a statesman, he had time to correspond with the scientific and practical minds of our own country and Europe, and he expended liberally of his wealth to improve the breeds of stock, and also many other branches of agriculture, the most important to our country. His "Letters on Agriculture" to Sir John Sinclair, in England, were of that lofty and patriotic strain that spoke of his love of country and his desire to advance this greatest interest. These are Washington's words: "I know of nothing that will add so much to the greatness of a country, as the improvement of its agriculture" ¿This was his belief, and his life was an exemplification of his belief.

We therefore rejoice that his memory is thus to be hallowed, and let the friends of agriculture devote that day in recalling the active virtues of Washington and strive to imitate his noble example; let them gather together their families around an altar, erected on that day, and inscribe upon it—"Washington! the Father of his Country—the devoted friend of Agriculture."

We were also pleased to receive a call from one of our friends of that county, C. P. Vorse, Esq., of Petaluma, in reference to this subject, and we feel assured that Sonoma county will act with energy, and that the day named will be appropriately observed.

We shall hope to be able to accept their kind invitation to be among them, feeling it will be good to be there.

State Agricultural Society.—We have been exceedingly gratified to have the opportunity to peruse the plan of a bill which the Hon. W. S. Letcher kindly forwarded us for our examination, upon this subject. The bill has been admirably drawn, and bears upon its front that generous care and regard for the great interests involved, becoming statesmen. Well may we be proud of our legislators when we have such evidence that they are indeed the people's representatives. We look with the deepest interest to further action upon this good work.

We are sorry to learn that Judge Ames, of the San Diego Herald, lost a press, type, etc., in the ship San Francisco.

President Pierce and Agriculture.

It must be a matter of great surprise to all, that the President of the United States, in his message, should have so entirely overlooked the great interests of Agriculture. It cannot be supposed for a moment that this arose from any other cause than unintentional omission, for the magnitude of the interests involved would preclude the possibility of its being considered in any other light than the basis of our wealth.

This omission we at first supposed arose from an intention on the part of the President to make the Agriculture of the United States the subject of a "special message" and the establishment of a National Bureau the foundation of the message. We believed the time had come for such action, and, as so many of the States of our Union were moving in this matter, we had the hope that this was the cause of the President's thus passing over this source of wealth.

We need only refer to the last census report to show one feature of the interests involved. The value of the "Live Stock" of the United States, taking the census report as a basis of calculation, would now be estimated at six hundred millions of dollars! Here is an interest and a value exceeding that of all the manufacturing establishments in the country, and also exceeding the capital employed in commerce, both inland and foreign. And what must we think when so great an interest shall be overlooked by those who have the guardianship of these interests? We look with anxiety for an explanation of the reason why this subject is thus overlooked—and we look with hope.

River Steamers—Rise of the Waters, etc.—We never were more convinced of the value of our river steamers, than on a trip up and down, a few days ago; one feels so secure on board of them. It was our good fortune to enjoy a trip down river last Monday, on the pioneer steamer Senator. There is a luxury now in travelling, for in addition to the safety, there are so many comforts that one can but enjoy it.

The late rains have increased the waters above and the river at Sacramento is now higher than at any other time this season, being above the old banks opposite the city. The city is safe, however; her present substantial levee is proof against any floods or storms Sacramento will ever see again. The city presents a handsome appearance, in her long streets so perfectly dry and passable at all times—strangely in contrast with the great city of San Francisco.

Along the banks of the river the plows are busy and the grounds present a garden-like appearance. Clearings, upon an extended scale, are going on. We hope for a generous return to the cultivators, which will no doubt be realized, unless the rise of the waters should prevent. We wish, however, we could see a little more care to obviate these dangers by a system of dyking and embankments. We believe the danger could be removed if this was done. The best portions of the grounds could thus be protected and much loss prevented.

In coming down river, we had an opportunity to witness what may truly be called great piloting. The Senator entered the slough with a full head of steam, at a rapid rate, the current running very strong, and portions of the river like a boiling cauldron. With the speed of a race horse she kept on her way, steadily and bravely; it would have made an old-fashioned pilot shake in his shoes to have seen her turn the short bends in this crooked passage; but fearless she swept through. She reached San Francisco at 8 P. M., only six and a half hours from city to city, being one of the very best passages made.

Ball of the Marion Rifles.—Do you dance? If you do, kind reader, we hope you were present at the festival ball of this gallant corps. We shall not be charged by any one with misrepresentation when we say that the Ball of the Marions was the most recherche of the season. There may have been greater numbers, and more wealth, and brighter diamonds, at previous assemblies; but, for social enjoyment, for real pleasure in dancing, agreeable partners, elegant dancers, excellent music, and a tip-top supper, give us the Marion's Ball. It was a patriotic affair, and the Marions deserve the thanks of the community for their efforts to make the heart merry in times like the present, when the "blues" are so prevalent, and surely it is better to dance off trouble than to lay it to heart. Thanks, again, to the gallant Marions.

The law suit relative to the Tuolumne Canal has compromised, and the property is said to have been acquired by James King of William.

Correspondence.

The following letter of Mr. Woodham, of Santa Clara, contains many facts which will be of interest; and we desire cultivators to exchange thoughts through the columns of the Farmer, and thus a mutual benefit will be the result.

The difficulties the farmers meet with from the "pests of the farm," squirrels, gophers, &c., can in a great degree be remedied, by constant interchange of efforts made by each one. The cause of rust and blight in wheat and other calamities will thus be discovered, and we therefore ask for the California Farmer an interest among our friends for its circulation, that we can thus spread all the light we can for their benefit

Santa Clara, Dec. 6, 1853.

Messrs. Warren & Son:—In answer to your circular of Nov. 15th, I assure you I shall heartily unite with you in an endeavor to promote the interest of agriculture in California. In answer to your specific questions I may say: I have resided here three years. I came from New York to Chili in 1842; from thence to California in 1849. I occupy 160 acres—all prairie—about 80 acres cultivated in grain, vegetables, &c. Should have planted more, but the land this year was too wet to plant. I have no waste land. I have four species clover; red top, and a very fine grass. I cultivate about 200 peach trees. A small garden spot and 50 or 60 plants. About 8 acres of potatoes were wormy and not worth digging.

My land has a descent of about 20 feet; the upper part dry and somewhat sandy on the top in places, and crops liable to destruction by squirrels. The lower part of the land wet six weeks later in the spring and six weeks earlier this fall than the two preceding seasons.

I will here state the results of my experiments in farming. I have been on this spot during my residence in California. The first year no crop of any amount, except potatoes—in low land sowed wheat; in dry land, in the latter part of December, it was overrun by mustard and squirrels, our great obstacles to cultivation. Next year I had good crops of wheat and barley sowed early—from Aug. to Feb.—ploughed in some immediately after harvest, to save the seed remaining after harvesting. This come good as any. The wheat was much down and difficult to harvest. I had to reap, mow, cradle, and about 12 acres, I got it cut by a machine at double price. This is a difficulty from early sowing. I should like to know the result of mowing down close, about April, as well to check growth of straw, as to keep down mustard. I estimated my red wheat at 33 bushels, and white wheat at 50 per acre; sowed a bushel to the acre. This year I sowed late, in hopes to avoid mustard; the same quantity as before to the acre; but the mustard was quite as bad, and not over half a crop of wheat in many places, and where very thick, so rusted as to be scarcely worth harvesting. My experience is in favor of early sowing, and such land as mine, stiff and heavy, shallow ploughing for grain, and deep for potatoes.

Wishing you success in your undertaking,
I remain your obedient servant,
Joseph Woodham.

[For the California Farmer.

Gentlemen: Are not we Californians too heedless of the many little things that make so much of the elegance of home? Are we not too proud of the teeming brain that conceives, and the strong arm and firm will that execute our projects? Too exultant in youth, forgetting that youth and manhood must terminate in age, when rest must be our portion, and comfort our desire? Of all the trivial matters of every day life, nothing renders a homestead more cosy than the cultivation of flowers around it. Who has not passed an ordinary-looking house, embowered in climbing plants, with the exclamation of—"that is a comfortable looking place!"

We who originated from New England, where, those who wish to slander our "home," show their ignorance of the laws of astronomy and physiology by asserting that the sun has become so disgusted at shining upon so barren a country, that it takes the "smartest men in Yankee land" to pry him out of bed morning after morning, with crowbars; and that the pasture grounds are so bestrewn with stones that they are obliged to sharpen the noses of the sheep that they may get them into the interstices between the stones by way of enabling them to get the scanty herbage; we acknowledge that *several* months in the year are *rather* cool and frosty, and that the uncultivated portions of the country are not especially fertile; still we recollect the breath of the sweet-brier and pink, and the low, black roofed houses overgrown and rendered so charming, during the summer months, by the woodbine. Those of us who were born farther south and west, under a more genial sun and on a more fruitful soil, all recollect that plants were growing by nearly every door-step. And this country which has received us from every place, assimilating our sectional prejudices and peculiarities, the lovely "land of our adoption," will receive kindly almost every variety of plant and flower.

Much has been said of the moral effect of the association with flowers. One word on the subject: Have you noble, active boys, frolicking and and boisterous, never quiet unless sleeping, and when even then their "feet seem dreaming" (not "a' dance," like the poet's French girls,) a double shuffle; whose heels are continually intruding upon the furniture and corn-stricken toes; and whose unfortunate elbows are always disarranging table covers, overturning ink-stands, flower-pots, etc? If so, give them a little garden plot, to cultivate. They will be delighted, and by finding that delicate plants cannot be roughly handled or trodden upon with impunity, they will learn to step gently, and to be more careful of all things. Then how many paroxysms of romance and sentimentality, your daughter, expends in the exchange of rose-buds with a neighboring beau, which but for this substitute, she would vent in billet-doux which might in mature years be made a source of uneasiness or mortification.

Let us then, (even if we have but twenty feet front,) cultivate a few flowering shrubs and graceful vines; thus beautifying the town or hamlet of which we are residents, as well as adding to the comforts of home one of those things which constitute the "poetry of life."

SACRAMENTO VALLEY. F.

Every one to his Trade.

THE following interesting facts were made known to us the last week, on a trip up river:

Some time in '50 a worthy man met our friend who is well and agreeably known on board the Senator as Dr. ——, and upon being asked by the Doctor what he was doing, he rather mournfully said, he was doing *nothing*. He was in fact "dead broke." But what *can* you do, said the Doctor, whose generous feelings were prompting him to aid his fellow man. Well, said he, I can "make sausages;" but I have no money! But, said the Doctor, I will let you have money, if you wish to try. The man replied that he would try, most cheerfully, and was very grateful.

This industrious and worthy man, by the kind aid thus tendered him, set to work, and being well skilled in *this particular* trade, he was successful; his customers increased, until he had as much business as he could attend to. His fame as sausage maker was widely known, and such was his success that in a year or more he accumulated about $8000 and left for the States.

As we have had so many instances of the change which comes over a man upon his return East, so our worthy friend must needs try his luck, and engage in some speculation and prepare to come back again. But in this he was unlucky, and in a little time found himself poor again.

Again he met his friend the Doctor, and again was he cheered and aided, and went to work at his old trade of sausage making.

And now he is doing "first rate," as the word goes; and so great has been his success, we are informed, that he "monopolizes" all the trade of the "up river boats," i. e., he makes sausages for them all; and reader, if you are a lover of a "real good sausage," just take a trip up river, and when you dine, don't forget to call for a "sausage." We understand that such is the increased demand now for this favorite dish, that the steward is obliged to lay in an extra supply. Let us not forget while we enjoy this dish, that we owe it to our friend the Doctor, whose generosity and aid gave encouragement to a worthy man, and thus a double good has been done. W.

Agricultural Machinery.

NOTHING is more worthy the attention of agriculturists than the improvement of the implements and machinery of the farm. A tool that is often used should be of the very best construction, even at an additional cost. It is quite a consideration to a laborer who does fifty days' work at hoeing in a season, if, by the use of a perfect tool, costing fifty cents more, he can do this work as easily in forty days, and save ten days of labor. The farmer who throws aside his four-dollar plow, and, by purchasing one at eight dollars, is enabled to save for his team in five years one-fourth of a hundred days' plowing each, or one hundred and twenty-five days in all, makes an investment with his extra four dollars far exceeding that in any bank, railway, or gold-digging company.

If the thing were possible, a most interesting and novel exhibition might be made at a State Fair,—more convincing than any thing else could be of the great progress of modern agriculture,—by presenting a collection of all the implements, such as were used in this State in the year 1800, alongside the numerous and finished machines of 1853. All the premium cast plows, with their gracefully curved and polished molboards—the subsoilers, the deep-tillers, and cast-steel plated implements, would be represented by the old square-faced "bull plow;" the threshing machines, in all their modifications, by the swing-flalt; the most improved fanning mills and separators, by the wheat-riddle; wheat drills, gang plows, and wheel cultivators, by a shouldered bag of grain and a forked harrow; revolving horse rakes, mowing and reaping machines, by the hand rake, scythe and sickle, &c. The implements of 1800 would not load a horse-cart; those of 1853, with their various forms, would freight a steamboat or long trail of rail-cars. The State Agricultural Museum should, if possible, preserve specimens of these relics of fifty years ago.

And yet, in many particulars, the improvement of farm implements is yet in its infancy. The most finished cast-steel plow of the present day, perfect as it may seem, consumes five-sixths of the moving force to overcome friction and cohesion. For, in ordinary work, a horse will do the same as lifting 700 lbs. seven inches high per second; while a good two-horse plow, in turning the soil, lifts only about 200 lbs. of the earth seven inches high on an average, per second. Here is an opportunity for inventors to exercise their ingenuity in overcoming this 500 per cent. of cohesion and friction.

The English agriculturists have been lately much occupied in endeavoring to devise some other way of loosening and pulverizing the soil, besides plowing. They have not yet been very successful, although some of their newly introduced machines, in connection with the plow, have accomplished wonders. The two most efficient of these are perhaps Croskill's Clod-crusher and the Norwegian Harrow, both of which we described some months ago, and which might be introduced into our clayey districts with great probable advantage. A recent number of the English Agricultural Gazette described a new digging machine, which has lately been tried with some success. It is rather a forking than a digging machine, acting by prongs, not by cutting flat surfaces and edges. Drawn by six horses, it pulverized the soil of a field, consisting of a friable loam plowed the previous autumn, so that in walking over it the feet sank three inches, and a stick could be thrust down eight or nine inches. Every circle of its twelve teeth revolved on a separate rowel, of which there were seven, six inches apart, strung upon one axle. The rowels consisted of heavy cylindric blocks of iron, one foot in diameter, and four or five inches wide, from whose surfaces project teeth ten or twelve inches long, curved in such a manner as to enter the earth perpendicularly as the machine revolves. Between the blocks are heavy washers, which keep them asunder, and facilitate the motion and cleansing of the whole. Such a machine as this may in some cases pulverize the earth more perfectly than the plow and harrow, but otherwise appears to possess no advantage on the score of economy or expedition; for the six horses required to draw it, pulverize a strip only three and a half feet wide, and get over only about four acres a day; an amount easily plowed and harrowed by the teams separately. Still, however, it is not altogether impossible that such a machine may be the germ of something fitted to a single two-horse team, and working the earth more economically or more efficiently than the common law. In this respect an important step may have been taken.

More recently, we observe a notice of a new subsoil plow, lately invented in the north of England, which certainly proposes to accomplish wonders. In the first place, it "skims the surface;" secondly, trenches the land; thirdly, subsoils the ground to any required depth; fourthly, it will perform either of these operations combined or separately; fifthly, it requires no skill in holding, and no "balks" can ever be made; sixthly, it buries all vegetable matter and weeds; seventhly, it may be used on land wet or dry; and eighthly, it trenches land at one quarter of the ordinary expense by hand. This plow appears not to have been tried as yet, although commended by an English agricultural journal of high character; but we confess, so many wonderful qualities partake largely of the marvellous, and remind us of the extraordinary quack medicine, which not only cured the different diseases, but possessed many other very useful properties, such as restoring a rent boot, doubling the milk of the cows, causing hens to lay with great rapidity, preventing decay in fence posts, preventing horses from balking, rendering railroads proof against collisions, making steamboat boilers safe from explosion, besides increasing the speed of the boat, &c.

Another attempt, not so successful as this claims to be, was made some years ago, at the Bristol exhibition of the English Agricultural Society, of a digging machine, constructed simply of a wooden roller, set spirally with spoon-shaped spikes, so as to dig up the land when drawn over it. Unfortunately, the first trial was made on the fair ground, and instead of digging, it gathered soil among the teeth as it proceeded, till the whole became an immense cylindrical mass of earth, in which the teeth were buried and hidden. That, of course, ended the history of this digger.

Thousands of very ingenious men have labored for years in improving the old-fashioned soil-inverter, the plow; and possibly nothing better than this implement will ever be contrived; but ingenuity in other directions is certainly worthy of encouragement. At the present time, a trenching machine is greatly needed, that shall not require six or eight horses, as the largest subsoil and trench plows now do, but where one or two horses may be set to work and turn up the subsoil and throw under the surface, with all the perfection of finish accomplished by hard labor, and with one quarter of the expense.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Lime and its Compounds.

LIME, in some of its combinations, is found in all our crops. Those named below contain it in the following proportions: 25 lbs. of wheat contain 8 1-2 lbs.; 38 bushels of barley, 15 lbs.; 50 bushels of oats, 8 lbs.; 2 tons of clover, 126 lbs.; 9 tons of potatoes, 266 lbs.

The presence of lime in the soil may be recognized by bringing it in contact with an acid; an effervescence will be produced.

Some reliance may also be placed upon the nature of the weeds or the spontaneous growth of a soil. Lime will be found wanting in those which produce red sheep-sorrel, the chestnut, and resinous trees. The application of lime is one of the surest modes of eradicating those plants. It neutralizes the acids, which abound in them.

It should not be understood, however, that a successful experiment of this sort (the destruction of such growths) is all that is required; the farmer has then but just rid himself of some of the hindrances in the way of successful cultivation. He must now provide, generously, those fertilizers which will secure him a rich harvest.

To some extent lime acts as a fertilizer and perhaps this is owing to its attraction of carbon from the atmosphere; for it is well known that the effect of carbonate of lime and of pure lime is essentially the same. Pure lime becomes a carbonate whenever it is exposed to the air; but pure lime has a superiority over the carbonate in its ability to decompose vegetable or any other organic matter. Hence it is always useful when green crops are ploughed in, or new grounds are broken up. Most fruit trees also consume large quantities of lime.

Quicklime has the power of setting free the ammonia from guano and from fermenting manures. Hence its use in connection with such fertilizers, that is, when they are first applied, should generally be avoided.

Recent analyses of soils in Ohio, Iowa, and Wisconsin, by Dr. Wells and Dr. Owen, lead to the conclusion that those soils are not derived from the disintegration of underlying rocks, but from materials brought from a distance. For notwithstanding those rocks are chiefly carbonate of lime, not the slightest trace of carbonic acid was found in the soils. Hence the presence of limestone in the rocks of a given territory must not be held as conclusive evidence that these elements exist in the soil. Actual analysis alone can demonstrate the fact.

Lime is useful in clay soils, by diminishing its adhesiveness, and setting free its alkalies. Slacked lime acts most speedily, but the effects of the carbonate are more permanent,

Sulphate of lime, or gypsum, is serviceable in various ways. It retains useful elements that would otherwise be lost, as ammonia; it acts as a stimulant upon loams and peaty soils; it is also a fertilizer, furnishing the necessary food for the growth of the crop. But if humic acid is abundant, it will decompose the gypsum, and the sulphuric acid being set free, will prove injurious to the roots of the growth. On soils very rich with humus, gypsum should therefore be used very sparingly.

Gypsum may be used either in a powder, in the raw state, or roasted—that is, calcined. It is especially beneficial when applied to the growth of clover, beans, peas, and sundry grasses; but less serviceable to grains, turnips, and other green crops. It may be applied to the surface, scattering it broadcast, or placed in the hills, at the time of planting, or applied at later periods. It may also be used on the compost heap. On grass land it should be sown in the spring; but, if sown in the fall, it will be chiefly beneficial to the next year's crop. When applied to grain, 200 or 300 pounds per acre is generally used, and on grass lands five or six bushels per acre.

The phosphate of lime is one of the most essential kinds of manure, which must be applied, in some form, on all lands from which crops are taken. One of its elements, at least, the phosphorus, is often exhausted sooner than any other of the constituents of the growth. But so much has been said of it elsewhere, that we need not enlarge upon it here, in these elementary suggestions.

Taking Up and Storing Dahlias.

IN a treatise on this flower, recently published by Groombridge, the cutting down is recommended "not to be performed until the first frosts have completely checked vegetation. For choice good varieties, it is an excellent plan to place a small hillock of dry ashes round the stem of each plant. This protects the embryo buds both from any sudden frosts, and also carries off to a distance the heavy autumnal rains. In wet grounds, especially, this is a good and useful application, though in high land it may not be absolutely necessary. Choose some dry morning, when there is a probability of a dry following day, and cut down the plants within one foot of the ground. The day following, take up all the roots so cut down, and turn them upward to allow the watery sap to drain from the stems. Bring them in under cover, and see that the numbers or names are all securely tied to the stems with copper wire. Mat or twine is not good for this purpose, because it will soon rot, and the name may be easily displaced or lost—a matter of consequence to those who wish to keep their plants true to name. The roots should all be taken up on the same or the following day, in order to become all dry together, so that they may be put away for the winter at once. Let all the soil be carefully picked out from among the tubers without wounding them. As soon as they are quite dry, and before they begin to shrivel, fix upon a place to store them away. A dry cellar is best, because there is, in such a place, just sufficient moisture to keep the tubers fresh without shrivelling, and the buds alive. Pack them with their stems downward, and cover them up with dry clean straw, several inches thick, a layer of roots and a layer of straw between and under each layer of roots. In these winter quarters they may remain till the season for starting them into growth returns. They should be looked over about once a month, and all decaying roots and rotting stems removed, and fresh dry straw laid upon them to absorb any moisture; this is the best method of keeping Dahlia ground-roots. Pot-roots should have their tops cut off, and the pots laid on their side in a place where the frost cannot have access to them. If the amateur has a green house, these pots can be conveniently stored away under the stages, laid on one side; no water that may run through the stage from the plants will injure them. Pot-roots keep better than ground-roots, and therefore it is better to have a few of each variety struck later for this purpose. If the amateur has no cellar for his ground-roots, nor a green house for his pot-roots, he may store the former away in boxes, in a dry chamber, or in any out-building, provided the frost can be kept from them by some kind of covering, such as old carpets or garden mats. In such places they will require more frequent looking over, to remove all decaying roots and stems.

From the Sandwich Islands.

THE brig Prince de Joinville arrived at this port on Sunday, twenty days from Honolulu, Advices are to the 21st January.

The Polynesian discusses the subject of hard times which prevail there, and points out the necessity of an increased developement of their agricultural resources. It says that coffee, sugar, syrup, molasses, indigo, arrow-root, cotton and wool, may be produced to a large extent, though they are not, and that the soil and climate are much better for their production than those of Louisiana.

In relation to the weather, the Polynesian says: "We have had several days of winter weather during the past week, and the thermometer has actually been down to 60—a degree of cold which attracted the attention of everybody, and has elicited as much remark as ten degrees below zero would have called forth in cold climates. This temperature has been highly enjoyed by most people, and no cases of freezing to death have yet come to our knowledge. We should "like a few more of the same sort."

A correspondent of the Polynesian on East Maui writes—"I am happy to report the state of things on this part of the Island as prosperous. There have been from six to ten cases of small pox in Hamakua, and three deaths. No new case during the past six weeks. We can now report freedom from the small pox, if no new case should be introduced from abroad. There has been no case in Koolau, none in Kula, none in in Honuala, and but one or two in Wailuku. We hear that there are but few cases remaining in the districts of Hana, Kipahulu and Kaupo.

"A word in respect to agricultural prospects at Makawao and vicinity. The weather has been quite favorable all along for plowing, and much of it has been done. Cattle and horses are still busily employed, and as three months remain in which wheat can be sown, there remains a strong probability that much will be put in; especially as there is no lack of seed."

The Dromedary.

WE would call the attention of our citizens, particularly those whose business is to travel long distances and to pack goods across the broad valleys and over mountains, to the introduction of the enduring dromedary. We believe they could be introduced with success, and be of invaluable service to our country. Who will have the patriotism to make the first trial?

The subject has elicited the previous attention of some of our statesmen, and it will be seen by the article quoted below, that it is esteemed of sufficient importance to attract the notice of our Government officials:

The Secretary of War recommends trying the experiment of employing camels and dromedaries in the transportation of military supplies among the regions of the West. Mr. Davis says the modes of transportation now used—wagons drawn by horses, mules or oxen—besides being very expensive are necessarily very circuitous on the routes travelled, slow and generally unsatisfactory. Their progress upon an average is seldom more than twelve miles per day. And they are frequently needed to go over routes where grass and water cannot be found except at long intervals. Other difficulties attending the present modes of transportation, are alluded to, and then the report proceeds as follows:

"On the older continents, in regions reaching from the torrid to the frigid zones, embracing arid plains and precipitous mountains covered with snow, camels are used with the best results. They are the means of transportation and communication in the immense commercial intercourse with Central Asia. From the mountains of Circassia to the plains of India, they have been used for various military purposes, to transmit despatches, to transport supplies, to draw ordnance, and as a substitute for dragoon horses.

Napoleon, when in Egypt, used with marked success the dromedary, a fleet variety of the same animal, in subduing the Arabs, whose habits and country were very similar to those of the mounted Indians of the Western plains. I learn, from what is believed to be reliable authority, that France is about again to adopt the dromedary in Algiers, for a similar purpose to that in which they were so successfully used in Egypt.

For like military purposes, for express and for reconnoissances it is believed the dromedary would supply a want now seriously felt in our service; and for transportation with troops rapidly moving across the country, the camel, it is believed, would remove an obstacle that now serves greatly to diminish the value and efficiency of our troops on the Western frontier.

For these considerations it is respectfully submitted that the necessary provision be made for the introduction of a sufficient number of both varieties of this animal to test its value and adaptation to our country and service."

IT is said that Mann, the "Captain of the Navy of the Republic of Lower California," is the eldest son of the late Dr. Aziel Mann, of Hallowell, Maine, and has a brother-in-law who is a member of Congress from that State, S. P. Benson, Esq., from the Kennebec District.

LOS ANGELES CATTLE MARKET.—A correspondent of the Marysville Express says that 2000 sheep sold during the last week in January at $5 each; they are Mexican sheep, just through. Good American work cattle in demand at $125 to $150 per yoke.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.

SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, February 16, 1854.

System.

In no pursuit in the world is system more essential than in farming. This is perhaps of all other vocations the one in which method is most positively a source of unvarying success, and without which the most certain discomforts and beggary result. In childhood this broad fact was peculiarly illustrated to our mind by our spelling-book representations of "Thrifty" and "Unthrifty." Two farm scenes were pourtrayed by the artist. One exhibited a farm surrounded with neat, substantial and secure fences, with bars and gates in a perfect condition of usefulness and convenience; a dwelling of symmetrical architecture, and beautifully painted, embellished in front by a soft and luxuriant lawn, and on each side by spacious gardens filled with flowers, fruits, and vegetables, near to which were barns, corn-cribs, carriage house, sheds and poultry yards, neither of which had been neglected by the carpenter, nor basely abandoned by the painter, or by the more common beautifier of farms—the whitewasher. In this picture could be seen fat and spirited horses, peering from the stable windows; cozy looking cows, ruminating with contentment beneath the sheds expressly prepared and kept clean for their comfort; unsquealing hogs, revelling in obesity; well trained sheep, with their white faces—the living symbols of purity and ease; together with geese and turkies, ducks and hens, so tutored and managed as to yield all the evidences of their beauty and utility without any of those repulsive annoyances which result from giving them universal license and promiscuous lodging-places. The ploughs were carefully stored; the ox-carts and wagons well painted and in exact repair; the yokes in a particular spot, the harnesses, unbroken and complete, hanging where method had provided them a secure place; and indeed everything in and about the farm in exact and beautiful keeping with the wishes of a farmer who had "a place for everything, and everything in its place."

But while such was the view held up to an admiring and forming mind, there was an opposite picture so dissimilar and so wretched, as to leave no one *indifferent in respect to a choice between them.*

The farm of Unthrifty, or the man without system, had as much land, but unfortunately it was mortgaged, overgrown with rank weeds, with almost unapproachable roads, dilapidated fences, no gardens or lawns, no finished houses, barns, sheds, gates or bars, no carts or wagons that were not so much the victims of breakings and repairs as to make them unfit for use, no harnesses that had not been grievously patched with twine, ropes and chains, and in short not an animal or an ordinary improvement could be seen that did not appear in open and malignant rebellion against the presiding husbandry of the place. These were extremes, but true pictures of farming, with and without system. And the same delineations then made, the same good and evils then resulting from the different policy and habits of farmers, do still exist, in representation of the beauty of method and the utter tendency to destruction which an absence of system induces.

We advert to this subject because California is just being settled and developed in its agricultural resources, and because it is difficult to elevate a husbandry that has been generally depraved in the beginning of its career. Should the first efforts at cultivating California soil be of the impoverished, filthy, unsystematized kind that indicates an unthrifty husbandman, then will it be a difficult thing to secure to this pursuit among the rich lands of the State, such a reputation as can be achieved by system and by a generous attention to the beauties and luxuries as well as the indispensables of a farmer's life.

Lecture of J. B. Crockett, Esq.—We publish to-day a portion of this able Lecture. It will be found to embrace most important interests, and in order to give the entire Lecture, we are obliged to publish it in two numbers. We feel assured our readers will find it a document worth preserving.

Soft-Soaping Rabbits.—We are informed that the application of soft soap to the trunks of fruit trees, late in autumn, will effectually protect them from the attacks of rabbits. It is applied with a swab.

Planting Fruit Trees and Raising Fruit.

This is one of the most important questions at this moment among the Cultivators of California. It is not the mere question, can we grow Apples, and Pears, or Peaches and Plums? for these can be grown almost any where, and it has already been proved that we *can* grow them in California; the specimens already exhibited in our markets and at the late Exhibition, are the best evidences that it can be done.

And now the question arises, shall the Cultivators of Fruits be crowned with success? We answer in the affirmative, believing as we do that California will, within a few years, exhibit the finest Fruit in the world.

We aver the fact from careful examination, that we have soil and climate, season and temperature so well adapted to Fruit-growing that California can successfully grow almost every fruit known. We shall in successive numbers endeavor to give the best modes of cultivation and the soil and experience suitable for each.

We make these remarks to call the attention of our readers to a very interesting "dialogue" upon the subject of "Planting Fruit Trees," which we copy from the "Magazine of Horticulture" of Messrs. Hovey & Co. of Boston, a work most ably conducted, now in its nineteenth volume.

We have examined carefully the article, and cheerfully commend it to our readers—premising, however, that *our autumn* is *January and February,* instead of October and November. In California, it is necessary to wait for the first rains to soften the earth well—then we recommend the planting to commence—and the season is governed by early and late rains. We advise a careful perusal of the article in all its detail. Capt. Lovett, to whom reference is made in one of the paragraphs, is a gentleman distinguished for his success in Fruit-growing, and his testimony can be relied on as resulting from *practical* experience.

We shall be glad to hear from all who feel interested in the subject, at all times:

THE BEST SEASON FOR TRANSPLANTING TREES.

Subscriber. Which season do you prefer, Spring or Autumn, for transplanting trees? You have had some experience in this matter, and as I find my neighbors differ much in their opinions, I am anxious to have your advice.

Editor. It is true there are various opinions upon this matter. Many men, indeed a greater portion of those who give such advice, sometimes rather dogmatically, never planted more than a dozen trees, and those not more than once or twice in their lives,—when, perhaps, making their garden around their dwelling,—and as they, of course, chose the season they thought the best, whether fall or spring, they advise all to do as they did. Their evidence is *ex parte;* for they never took hold of the thing experimentally,—planting fall and spring for a series of successive years,—the only way to test such a question.

Sub. So I should think: but I find, too, people not only differ as regards the general season of planting, but as regards the kinds of trees suited to the season.

Ed. Yes. I am aware of that: one cultivator states that he prefers the spring for all kinds of trees; another, that he prefers the fall; a third, prefers the fall for everything, except peaches; and others, would set out everything in the autumn except *stone* fruit.

Sub. True, and it is for this very reason that there are so many opinions that I wish to know which season you prefer, and, if not too much trouble, to give the reasons that have guided you in your choice.

Ed. Willingly. It is a rule we have always adopted in our horticultural operations, never to do anything unless it can be justified upon some principle. This hap-hazard kind of gardening,—doing what others have done before us,—or following the advice of every writer who gives his year's experience to the public, is what we never practice, unless accounted for on good and sound reasons.

Sub. I have not read your Magazine without learning that long ago; and therefore ask the question in regard to transplanting trees; for, beyond the mere *ipse dixit* of the many that the fall or the spring is best because *it is,* I have been unable to learn why one season is better than the other, or why both are not good alike.

Ed. It is natural enough that there should be this variety of opinions; especially among the mass of the people, who, of course, cannot have the experience of professional men; and as our general information upon gardening has been derived from English works, where the fall may be said to have no end, or the spring no beginning, so far as moving the earth is concerned, we have adopted the views of those writers who generally recommend planting in winter. Loudon says, when treating of the apple, pear, &c., they may be planted "in any open weather from November to February."

Sub. A very different climate, certainly, from ours.

Ed. So different that scarcely any rules laid down by English writers will apply in many things to our own practice. Winter, with us, sets in so soon after the fall of the leaf, and the ground continues frozen so late in spring, that there is scarcely more than ten or twelve weeks, counting both fall and spring, to perform the operation of transplanting: of course, I mean in the northern portion of the United States.

Sub. I was hardly aware that the time was so short as you state, though I know it is brief enough to one who has much planting to do.

Ed. Why, let us see. The leaves rarely fall before the 20th of October, and it will not generally be safe to delay planting beyond the first of December, though we often have favorable weather later—this is six weeks. Then the ground rarely opens till the first of April, and trees are frequently in bloom the first of May—making four weeks more, ten weeks in all.

Sub. According to your reckoning, we have more time in the autumn than spring, which we fail to avail ourselves of on account of the prevalent idea that spring is the best season.

Ed. Just so. But this is not all. You will bear in mind that winter often leaves the ground in such a wet and sodden state that transplanting cannot be well done for some days, and frequently a fortnight is as good as lost. While in the autumn the ground is dry, loose and friable, and the operation of transplanting can be done in half the time,—and infinitely better too,—than it can in the spring.

Sub. True enough. This condition of the soil in autumn never occurred to me; its wet state has always kept back my work in spring. Why, last year I had a quantity of trees to set out, and it was nearly the first of May before I could finish the work. It rained from the first to the fifteenth of April almost every day, and the ground was so completely saturated that the holes would fill with water almost as quick as they were opened.

Ed. I recollect the time well. On the sixth of April we had one foot of snow, and up to the 21st, nearly a foot of rain. On the 8th of May the cherries were in bloom!

Sub. This was even less time than your calculation allowed for spring work—short enough certainly.

Ed. So short that we may as well give up doing much planting in one year, unless we take advantage of autumn too.

Sub. Then I understand you to say you would plant both fall and spring.

Ed. Yes, both.

Sub. But you do not mean to say you have no preference of one over the other?

Ed. Certainly not. You have not heard me through. My object is to show that if fall planting is no better than spring, or even not as good, it is necessary that a good deal of it must be done then when large quantities are to be set out. I decidedly prefer the autumn for transplanting all hardy deciduous trees of any size.

Sub. Go on.

Ed. Autumn planting is better than spring for the following reasons:

1st. The time is longer than in spring.

2d. The ground is in better condition.

3d. The trees are then in the most dormant state.

4th. The roots, where cut, heal better, and are prepared to send out fresh ones even before the frost is out of the ground.

5th. The winter and spring rains settle the earth around the roots.

6th. The trees are well established before warm weather overtakes them.

Sub. These appear satisfactory reasons and based on sound principles; but I should be glad to have you state whether you would transplant in the autumn without reference to soil or locality.

Ed. Not by any means. There are soils and situations where autumn planting might be injurious; but then these are not likely to occur; for that soil which will not admit of transplanting in the autumn is entirely unfit to grow a tree, at least with the expectation of producing fine fruit; and therefore there is little necessity of making any such exception in our rules. We are presuming that the object of every planter of fruit trees is to get good fruit. It cannot be done in a soil or situation too wet and cold to set the trees out safely in the fall. It is somewhat different with forest trees; as it is often an object to plant up some low, cold piece of ground, needed for shade or shelter. In that case, the spring would be the preferable season.

Sub. I appreciate the truth of your remarks, and agree with you that no tree ought to be planted in a soil which cannot carry it safely through the winter. But is there no danger of winter killing the shoots or trunk, even in favorable soils? such is the general complaint of spring planters.

Ed. Not the least: that is, no more than if the tree had not been removed. If the tree is in good health when set out, it will receive no more injury than it would have done standing in the nursery row. We have known severe winters to kill several kinds of young pear trees to the ground: if set out previously to such a hard winter, they might be injured; but we do not think their liability to the danger increased by removal.

Sub. That is just what I wish to learn: your experience extends over many years, and through a series of variable winters, which should enable you to judge correctly of their effects upon transplanted trees, and with this experience you are confident there is no more danger of winter killing than if set out the previous spring?

Ed. Not any; except as I before stated, when planted in cold, wet and unfavorable soils.

Sub. This point settled, which has been the greatest bugbear in the way of autumn transplanting, leaves little doubt of its being the best season. Your fourth, fifth and sixth propositions appear to decide the question. There can be no doubt of the better ability of the trees to send out roots early in the spring, which will enable them to resist our June and July droughts, so trying to all transplanted trees.

Ed. Have you ever carefully noted down the changes in the growth of newly planted trees? If not, do so another year. You will find that a tree set out in April will break freely, and start into growth vigorously; but by the time our early rains are over and dry weather sets in, then they often come to a dead stand—scarcely another shoot will they make all summer. Just at the time the greatest supply of sap is required, the tree is unable to give it, as it has not yet established itself sufficiently to furnish that supply; consequently the growth stops, and in many instances death ensues.

Sub. Without noting particularly the condition of trees which I have transplanted in the early part of the season, I have lost too many not to be aware that, in June or July, they generally have completed about all the growth they make the first year.

Ed. Now give the same attention to those you set out in the fall. You will find they will rarely start so early, and generally not so vigorously, as the spring-planted ones. They come along slow, but sure—no faster than the roots are made which have got the start of the shoots—and in July and August will make almost as much wood as an old established tree. If, again, you look into the subject thoroughly you will find the roots are at work long before the surface of the soil is loosened from its frosty hold. Just as we see an old tree, after one or two hot days in April or May, break into leaf. If, however, the frost was not out, the tree would remain stationary: this shows that there is root action long before we see it indicated by the breaking of the buds.

Sub. Very reasonable and true. It must weaken the energies of any tree making much wood to attempt to supply the food which a week of June or July weather would extract.

Ed. Precisely so, and a little observation will convince any one of this.

Sub. Something has been said in favor of the autumn, that trees make root after they are set out that season. Is this so?

Ed. This question is not one of doubt, but of fact. Capt. Lovett, in an article in our Magazine some years ago, has shown that trees transplanted early in the autumn always put out new roots before winter, and when protected by a covering of manure or leaves, to keep out the frost, the root-making process goes on until mid-winter, and we are inclined to believe *all* winter. This we know, that roses, currants, or any similar shrubs which root easily, if put into a frame in November, and protected so as to keep out all frost, may be taken up with good roots in April: showing that the formation of roots goes on when the plant is in what we generally term a dormant state.

Sub. My observation, though somewhat limited, has, however, convinced me that the reasons you give in favor of autumn transplanting are founded on sound principles, and when understood cannot fail to be generally followed. At another time I have some further questions to ask about pruning and summer treatment.

Fourth Agricultural Lecture.

BY J. B. CROCKET, ESQ.

Delivered at the Musical Hall, January —, 1854.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—Appearing before you as I do this evening, at the request of the proprietors of the magnificent exhibition, in the adjoining apartment—gentlemen who have distinguished themselves by a most laudable and earnest effort to advance the agricultural interests of California—it may be anticipated, perhaps, that the remarks which I shall address to you, will properly pertain to the science of agriculture and to its practical uses. But though the field is inviting, I am incompetent to explore it. Neither by education or practice am I qualified to enter upon a critical analysis of the nature of soils, the organic laws of vegetable life, and the beautiful, but mysterious processes through which the bounties of nature are dispensed to man. My pursuits in life (unfortunately perhaps for myself) have led me to other fields of thought and action. Instead of the simple, innocent, invigorating pursuits of rural life, my time and thoughts have been occupied with violated contracts and broken laws; sometimes seeking redress for the one, and occasionally, it may be, endeavoring to palliate or execute the other. In choosing this mode of life, I was not sufficiently mindful perhaps of the sentiment so beautifully expressed by the poet, Young—

> "Who lives to nature, rarely can be poor;
> Who lives to fancy, never can be rich."

But however that may be, the fact is indisputable, that I can neither enlighten you with new theories, or entertain you with old ones, pertaining to the science of agriculture—a deficiency which, on the present occasion, will doubtless be the more readily excused, from the fact that my audience is chiefly composed, not of practical farmers, eagerly seeking for information in relation to subsoils, patent ploughs, the best manures, the most important breeds of stock, and other kindred subjects; but of ladies and gentlemen, who, for the most part, are at best but amateur horticulturists, and can be presumed to feel only that general interest in the subject of agriculture which all must feel who properly appreciate its magnitude and importance. Without therefore attempting to enter much into detail, I propose to submit to you some suggestions of a general nature, as to the value and dignity of agricultural pursuits, and the peculiar interest with which they are, or should be, regarded in California.

In the primitive ages, agriculture was almost the sole employment of man, and has ever continued to be, in a true sense, the most honorable, dignified and innocent of human pursuits. Thomson, the great poet of nature, has commemorated this fact in the following beautiful lines—

"In ancient times, the sacred plough employed
The kings, and awful fathers of mankind;
And some, with whom compared, your insect tribes
Are but the beings of a summer's day,
Have held the scale of empire, ruled the storm
Of mighty war, then, with unwearied hand,
Disdaining little delicacies, seized
The plough, and greatly independent lived."

But in those primitive ages the public taste had not become corrupted with vicious indulgences, nor the public morals enervated with an excess of luxuries. What is termed the "march of civilization" had not then taught men that labor was undignified, or that a pampered indolence (which in modern parlance is termed an elegant leizure) was more honorable than a life of useful, frugal industry. In those days there were no steamboats and railroads to stimulate commercial enterprise, and thus direct human energy into an easier channel for acquiring wealth, that by slow and patient toil. There were no magnetic telegraphs, by which information is conveyed with the rapidity of thought, and by which shrewd speculators are enabled to purchase the products of the farm, at less than their fair market value. There were no yellow-backed novels, with their over-wrought stories of love, crime and enterprise, to excite and debauch the fancies of young men and women, and to teach them that they were, or ought to have been, heroes and heroines, rather than plain honest farmers and spinsters. There were no magnificent gambling saloons, with their gaudy trappings, to teach verdant young men, and not a few deluded old ones, a near road to fortune. There were no splendid dram-shops, sparkling with cut class and silver; adorned with painting and statuary, tempting the heedless to despise honest labor, whilst they dreamed of opulence and splendor, under the excitement of iced sherbets and daintily flavored beverages. There were no polkas and mazurkas, and German waltzes, to teach fashionable young ladies "the poetry of motion;" in learning which there was a bare possibility they might forget how to blush, or which, at all events, would not have been likely to increase their taste for the plain, homely details of domestic life. Above all, in those days there was no California, with its mountains and rivers of gold, with its "rockers" and "toms," its "sluices" and "dams," its "quartz mills" and "crushers," its feverish hopes, its excited passions, its charming visions of speedy opulence and princely wealth. Dr Johnson, in his poem entitled the "Vanity of Human Wisdom," has portrayed with so graphic a pen, the all-powerful and demoralizing effect of gold, that without any great sketch of the imagination, we might conclude it was designed as a prophetic picture of events since realized.

"But scarce observed, the knowing and the bold,
Fall in the general massacre of gold;
Wide-wasting pest! that rages unconfined,
And crowds, with crimes, the records of mankind.
For gold, his sword the hireling ruffian draws;
For gold, the hireling judge distorts the laws—
Wealth, heaped on wealth, nor truth, nor safety buys;
The dangers gather as the treasures rise."

But, as I have said, there *was* a time when neither railroads, nor steamboats, telegraphs nor trashy novels, gambling saloons nor dram-shops, polkas nor California gold, had stimulated the passions, whetted the grosser appetites, nor corrupted the plain, simple, manly taste of our nature. It was in that Arcadian age that agriculture was most esteemed and most generally practiced; and whilst I am not of that school of dyspeptic philosophers, who complain of all modern improvements, as mere useless encroachments upon the simple habits and innocent tastes of the past, yet it is not to be denied, that with the advance of what is termed civilization and the progress of science and art, we have lost much of that stern simplicity, that true dignity, that unsophistocated manly virtue, which characterized the pastoral ages. This is but the natural result of causes easily comprehended. So long as the tilling of the earth was the chief, and indeed almost the only employment of man, there were but few causes to engender strifes, stimulate bad passions, impair the honest impulses, or weaken the naturally generous emotions of the heart. But as human pursuits multiplied, as wealth and luxury increased, as commerce spread her sails and courted every gale, as science explored the mysteries of nature, and art sought to rival her perfections; when genius ventured into new and untried paths for its development, and enterprise found new avenues to fortune—then the minds of men were brought into conflict, and their fiercest passions quickened. The ambition, which before had been content to rule a hamlet, now sought to sway an empire; the avarice which once had coveted only petty gains, now gloated over great heaps of gold; the pride which had formerly tread its dainty path in rustic finery, now flaunts abroad in rustling silks and gay attire. And thus it has been with all the weaknesses and frailties, as well as the active vices of our nature. They have grown upon us, just in proportion to the increased opportunities for their indulgence, and have become intensified in proportion to the stimulants applied to them. But it may be asked, if I maintain the opinion, that the world is constantly growing worse instead of better, as civilization advances, as science achieves its triumphs, as literature sheds abroad its mild, refulgent light, and religion dispenses its genial rays throughout the earth. I reply, that whilst it is undoubtedly true that vice and crime have fearfully multiplied and are constantly assuming new phases, yet, with increased knowledge, and with improved systems of government and laws, and especially by means of more enlightened systems of religion and morality, we are enabled to hold in check the turbulent passions and rampent vices which are constantly at war with social order and would otherwise quickly exterminate it. So that whilst there is more vice to regulate and restrain, there are more efficient methods to control it. But without stopping to discuss a question not particularly pertinent to the subject in hand, I think I may at all events reiterate the assertion that agricultural pursuits are peculiarly favorable to the development of a high system of morality and virtue, which is the proposition with which I set out, and the truth of which has been attested by the experience of all the past.

Go ask the intelligent statemen, in whom he reposes his firmest trust for the safety of the commonwealth? He will answer: "In the inhabitants of the rural districts." Ask the experienced military chieftain, in whose fidelity and loyalty he would most confide in the hour of peril; or the judge, as he administers the laws, who are the most incorruptible arbiters between man and man. They will answer: "The honest yeomanry of the country." Ask the minister of religion, where it is that piety is most fervent, that honesty and truth are most revered, that vice is most abhored, and that man, in his fallen estate, approaches nearest to the image of his creator. He will answer: "In the peaceful shades of rural life—amidst forests and flowers—along green lanes and beside rippling streams, where the heart is constantly filled with the beauties of nature—or, as Whittier expresses it, where

"The green earth sends its incense up,
From every mountain shrine—
From every flower and dewy cup
That greeteth the sunshine."

(Where)

"The mists are lifted from the rills,
Like the white wings of prayer;
They lean above the ancient hills,
As doing homage there."

But it is quite obvious why the healthful, innocent pursuits of rural life are, of all others, the most favorable to purity of morals, the development of gentle emotions and fixed principles of virtue. One whose lifetime is passed in the broad fields, or amidst the solitude of forests, and is constantly communing with nature, can scarcely become wholly vicious and corrupt. Every wild flower that blooms around him is a mute appeal to his conscience, and every murmuring brook whispers in his ear a tale of innocence and love. No human being, however grovelling his appetites, or limited his moral perceptions, can be wholly insensible to the gentle, purifying influences of the beauties of nature. The note of a bird, the hue of a flower, the sighing of a breeze; nay, the very rustling of a leaf, will now and then awaken an echo in his heart, to remind him of the innocence of his childhood, or recall some long forgotten memory of the past. Even the untutored savage bows to the majesty of nature, and does reverence at her altar. And whilst upon this branch of my subject, I might, if it were necessary, institute a comparison in these respects, between city and country life. I might point to the fact, that large cities are the very nurseries of crime—hot-beds wherein the most prurient vices do rankly vegetate—painted sepulchres, adorned with tinsel, only to hide the rottenness within. How much, think you, of all the crime the world has ever multiplied, of all the vice that makes up the great record of human frailties and folly, have occurred in cities? Take any one great city—London for example—and compare its criminal calender for a series of years, with that of all the rural districts of England combined; go through its dark lanes and alleys, peep into its damp cellers and secluded dens; enter its gin-palaces, its gambling hells; visit its prisons and poor houses, its hospitals and reform schools, and then imagine, in addition to all this, how long must be the catalogue of crime in such a city, which is practiced in secret, and never meets the public eye. Do this, and then answer whether I have truly characterized great cities, as painted sepulchres and hot-beds of vice.

Or, let us take an example nearer home—the city of Boston, for example—a city in the midst of a population distinguished for its intelligence, morality and piety—the abode of classic learning, of princely wealth, of generous hospitality. It would seem that in this city all has been done that Christian piety, a shrewd sagacity, or an enlarged benevolence could do, to repress vice, and maintain a high standard of social order; and yet I will venture the assertion, that in this model city there is more of flagrant crime, of secret vice, and in all respects a greater laxity of morals, than in all the agricultural districts of Massachusetts combined. Or, to come still nearer home—let us walk through the crowded thoroughfares of San Francisco; let us take an evening stroll through Commercial street, when its Peter Funk auctioneers are making the air vocal with their eloquence—when its gambling saloons and dram shops are refulgent with garish lights, and charm the senses with sweet music and delicious wines; or along the classic purlieus of Dupont street, where a modest cheek dare not venture without a blush; or among the dance-houses and doggeries of Pacific street, where vice wallows in its filth, and delights in its own grossness; and then on the next morning at 11 o'clock, let us peep into the Recorder's Court, and we will probably behold such an array of blackened eyes, battered faces, thievish looks, and hardened crime, as should cause humanity to weep for its degradation. But why need I debate a proposition, the truth of which has been established by the experience of all past ages? From the time when our Saviour was crucified at Jerusalem, down to the present hour, cities have given birth to the most monstrous crimes that history records; and so it will ever be, in despite of all that Christianity, wise laws, and the most sagacious philanthropy can do to the contrary. Human nature is so constituted that it cannot bear too close a contact with itself. Like some beautiful flower, it sickens, pines, and becomes but a noxious weed, in the close and fœtid air of the hot-house—but puts forth all the glory of its hues, when exposed to the balmy breezes and gentle showers of Heaven. If, therefore, we wish to cultivate the highest standard of moral excellence, and to lay the foundation of a future renown which shall distinguish us through all time, let us in all practicable modes persuade our people to till the earth, rather than crowd together in the polluted atmosphere of populous cities.

But this is a more imperative duty with the American people than with any other nation under Heaven. With us, the people are recognized as the only legitimate sovereigns, from whose will spring all government and law. Corrupt and poison the popular mind, degrade the morals of the people, and you render them wholly unfit for rational self-government, and they quickly become the fit tools for tyrants, and slaves to their ambition. But preserve the public morals unsullied, let our sons and daughters inhale the pure and invigorating atmosphere of country life, and we need not fear for the safety of the Republic. It was the hardy, patriotic, high-souled farmers who achieved our liberties, and it is they who must perpetuate them. In the dark days of the Revolution, at their country's call, they rushed from the mountains of Vermont, from the hills and plains of Massachusetts, from the valleys of Virginia and the savannas of the South, to rally round the standard of the immortal Washington—himself a farmer. And if, in the course of future events, our national safety should again be threatened, by a collision with foreign powers, it is the farmers who must bear the stars and stripes aloft over every victorious field. Or if, perchance, we shall be threatened with intestine commotions—if our public agents shall become corrupt, or some ambitious leader arise, who shall seek to overthrow our liberties, it is the plain, sturdy, honest farmers, from valley and plain, from mountain-side and hill-side, who must come to the rescue. No nation can well become thoroughly enslaved, whose people drink in freedom from the simple majesty of nature. But all history proves, that it is in over-crowded cities, with their dark dens and reeking stews, that tyrants and demagogues find the fittest tools for their work. If, therefore, we would preserve the glory of the past, and insure safety and renown in the future, we have but one path to tread—encourage and render honorable the farmer.

I have thus far spoken of agriculture chiefly in its moral aspects; but there are others, which are even more important. It has been ordained by Providence, that man shall look to the earth not only for the means of sustenance, but also for nearly every thing that supplies his luxuries or gratifies his tastes. The meanest peasant in his thatched hut, and the proudest monarch in his imperial palace, are alike dependant upon the earth—the one for his brown crust and frugal meal, the other for his dainty viands and purple robe. The haughty beauty, bent upon conquest, arrayed in rustling silks and costly laces, forgets, perhaps, that she is indebted to the bounteous earth for the rose that blushes upon her cheek, the ruby that glows in her lip, and the beautiful garments which adorn her person. The artist, as he looks proudly on the beautiful creations of his pencil, should remember that the earth and nature are the fountains from whence he draws the inspirations of his genius. Thus, in all the walks of life—in every department of business or of pleasure—the highest and lowest are alike dependant upon the generous earth for existence itself and all that makes it endurable. Agriculture, itself, lies at the foundation of all human employment, and furnishes the broad base, on which the others rest. Without it, commerce would fold its wings, and our merchant ships would rot at their moorings, our mechanics and artizans would close their doors because there would be nothing to manufacture; our merchants would abandon their callings, for there would be nothing to sell or to buy; even the lawyers would be bereft of their vocation, for there would be nothing left worth quarrelling about. But doctors and ministers must have ample employment—the one in healing the manifold diseases of the body, the other of the mind, consequent upon such a deplorable state of affairs. Such being the important relation which Agriculture sustains towards all other employments, it has always been the policy of wise governments to foster and encourage it beyond any other pursuit, and those are the wisest which have done the most in this respect. And here I cannot forbear to say that it is absolutely surprising that in the United States so little has been done either by the Federal or State authorities, having for its object the direct encouragement of Agriculture, in a practical form. In this respect, we are immeasurably behind most of the European States. With us, all that has been done has been accomplished by individual enterprise or by voluntary associations; whilst in Europe the most enlightened states have made and are now making systematic and well-directed efforts to introduce improved methods of culture, new breeds of stock, better implements of husbandry, and by the establishment of agricultural schools and model farms, under the fostering care of government, to inculcate a taste for such pursuits, and to train up a large body of educated youth, who shall be thus qualified to conduct the operations of the farm, not only practically but theoretically, and with all the advantages which science and books afford. All my audience perhaps may not be aware, what immense progress has been made in some of the European States, in this respect, and I have therefore extracted from a very eloquent address, recently delivered by Uriel Wright, Esq., before the State Agricultural Society of Missouri, the following interesting account of what has been accomplished by some of the leading governments of Europe, in behalf of Agriculture. Before proceeding to his statistics he says:

"The vast area of this country compared with its population, and the richness of its virgin soil, conspired to bring about a careless culture—ending in the present state of Agriculture in America. Man has relied more upon the bounty of Providence than upon his own skill. West of every worn-out field lay acres untouched by the hand of toil. West of every State exhausted by injudicious husbandry, lay territory in its virgin state, too tempting to the emigratory principle in man. It has been deemed less difficult to open a new farm than to improve an old one. Our population, by a law seemingly as irresistible as that which carries the waves of ocean to the shore, have from the Atlantic board passed the Alleghanies, climbed the Rocky Mountains, and descended to the Pacific. Nothing in the world's history is like it. In 1620, the men of Plymouth Rock saw the first light of morning gild the waves of the Atlantic, and now their descendants see twilight deepen on the smooth waters of the Pacific.

"A continent has within the period of a little more than two centuries been subdued into civilization by our people, and much the greater portion of it has been compassed since the Declaration of Independence. In this eventful period, government, laws and institutions have arisen—the creations of American mind—which extort the admiration of the world—but the genius of our people has not, heretofore, been led by inventive necessity to study the mysteries of the production of the earth. No famine has ever swept over this, our own beautiful portion of the globe. With small toil its population has been fed, and a surplus produce has gone to supply the wants of older and more crowded nations. America has had more land than laborers, and accordingly we see the inventive mind of our country creating laborers out of wood and metal, and sending them to the field to do the work of men. In this department of enterprise, with the untaught study of only twenty-five years, we lead and teach the nations of the earth. And in any field of human enterprise, set but an object and a motive before the mind of America, and she will win trophies against the competition of a world.

"Bounded now by two oceans, the period has arrived in the history of our country, when the public mind is directed to the improvement of our present possessions, and the agricultural mind of the country to the improvement of the soil within its present boundaries. The indications are unmistakable as they are wide spread. North and South, East and West, the cry is up, "why shall not Agriculture be an educated Art?" Why shall not educated mind go from the halls of learning to the farm, as it goes everywhere else? How the young mind shall be educated to fit it for the field, has not been decided. It is a great question, requiring thought and mature deliberation. It is a subject worthy of the best energies of the best minds of America. Whatever suggestions I offer, is with diffidence, but by whatever steps of progress led, it seems to me the end must be the school, the experimental farm, and the college. I know no other mode by which Science—Agricultural Science—can be so taught as to blend theory and practice—the highest consummation of art. In other countries important attainments have been already reached by these instrumentalities. Europe, engaged for centuries in the cultivation of the arts of war, has, since the fall of Napoleon, turned its attention to the arts of peace. In the short period of its repose, three hundred and fifty schools, exclusively devoted to agricultural education, have arisen, surrounded by experimental farms, upon which the sciences taught have been practically applied.

(*Concluded in our next.*)

A Venerable Farmer.—Dea. Josiah Howe, of Phillipston, who was seventy years of age last March, has raised from his farm the past season, 100 bushels corn, 100 bushels oats, 15 bushels barley, 75 bushels potatoes, (his potatoes were a very poor yield, as he had ground enough for 200 bushels, with a common yield,) and has cut 18 tons of hay, picked 12 barrels of apples from the trees by hand, besides various other work common to good farmers; and *performed all the work himself*, with the assistance of a boy 12 years old, a little more than one half of the time, and 1 1-2 days by a man. He did not in one instance fail to milk the cows himself night and morning since last winter.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Trimming Trees.—Fall is the best time to trim trees. It removes the surplus wood that otherwise would take the sap, and heals over much quicker than at any other time. If long limbs are cut off, put on paint to keep out the wet and prevent cracking. I think the best time for trimming all kinds of trees is when the fruit is gathered. I have tried all seasons and have come to the above conclusion.—*Cor. N. E. Farmer.*

An author may write by the yard and think by the inch; or he may write by the inch and think by the yard. Covering a large piece of bread with a small piece of butter is a bad fault in a public speaker, but absolutely unpardonable in a writer who has time to deliberate and opportunity to revise. We laugh at legal voluminousness and tautology, but there is a literary redundancy that is worse, and altogether without excuse.

The greatest gluttons are those who feed upon slander.

Cultivation of the Rose.

Our readers will remember that in a previous number we presented them with part of the "Autobiography of a Pot Rose," and we now publish a continuation of the same. If they have filed the Farmer, they will have full directions for the growth, care and blooming of the Rose, and in so pleasing and instructive a form as to induce them to cultivate this queen of flowers now, if they have never done so before. Our fair friends will find in this detailed mode of cultivation, the cause of their failure in "blooming the Rose," and the frequent loss of those and other valuable plants. This arises from *over watering plants* during the period they need rest. We trust the story of the Rose will prove interesting and useful.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A POT ROSE.

Throughout the winter months, I gave very little trouble, although I received every attention that was necessary. The soil about my roots was kept rather dry; sometimes I did not receive any water for a fortnight together, for John the gardener knew well that, as my roots were in an inactive state, such a stimulant would prove injurious rather than beneficial. When the weather was fine, the frame was opened, and I was exposed to the sun and air; and if wet, it was so tilted that a circulation of air was admitted though the rain was excluded. When the weather was frosty the frame was kept closely shut, and sometimes a straw mat was drawn over the glass. Thus I passed my first winter, in company with other plants; and when the spring arrived, my powers were so invigorated by the rest I had received, that I felt prepared to grow and blossom with unusual vigor. Early in March I was pruned. I had seven shoots, four strong ones placed at about equal distances, and three weaker ones rising between the former. The latter were cut off close to the main stem, and the remaining four were shortened to two eyes each, so that I might produce eight blooms in June, which was considered enough for my strength. After this I was placed in a larger pot, of the size called 48, in the same soil as last used, and plunged on the top of a dung-bed, without any frame. The warmth thus generated about my roots stimulated them to feed and grow, and the increase in the size of my branches was proportionately great. Eight flowers was the number actually produced; and I need not say that I received a liberal supply of weak liquid manure from the commencement of growth to their development.

When the flowers were over, the supply of water was again diminished, which was quite in accordance with my feelings; for after so much exertion I required temporary rest. I remained inactive for about three weeks, when I was again potted into a larger pot, this time No. 24; again freely supplied with water and stimulated by a bottom heat to a new growth, and I produced in September no less than *twenty flowers*, which, if of smaller dimensions than those of summer growth, were pronounced superior in shape and color. I now discovered that my master began to be proud of me; he brought all his friends to see me, and when he found them interested in my appearance, he gave them my history in brief or detail, according to the humor of the moment. Some I saw smile at the earnestness with which he spoke of various matters; and one young gentleman, a philosopher I think they called him, said gravely, shaking his head, that it was monstrous for a reasonable man to occupy himself so earnestly with such trifles, that "the proper study of mankind was man." My master, who was a man of most amiable and even temper, smiled, and calmly replied, that it had never been the business of his life, but only his recreation, and as such it had yielded him an amount of health and calm enjoyment which he would not have exchanged for the purple of an emperor or the riches of the Sacramento. As my master's garden was celebrated for many rare and fine things, it was often the resort of certain *savans* of horticulture. The gardener John was not himself of that class. He was a plain, practical man, honest and skilful, not dogged and averse to new things because they were new, but averse to replace old by new, before testing the latter by experiment. I often heard some well-fought battles between John and the savans; and while the savans seemed to know most of logic, it seemed to me that John knew most of gardening. Of this I felt sure, after hearing John argue one night with one of these *celebres*, a miller, to whom my master seemed to pay great deference on the subject of Rose-culture. A new stock from Italy was the subject of discussion, I think they called it Manetti. John was told this stock was to surpass all other stocks. When budded on it, Roses were to grow double as fast as any other, and never to spawn or sucker; the most shy and delicate were to become free and robust even on the poorest soils; and, in fact, the sooner every other stock and stool was rooted out of the garden and replaced by these the better. As the miller spoke of his own experience, and was wholly disinterested in the matter, my master became a convert. I trembled, when John quietly said, "Let us try this stock first, and if it prove equally good on our soil, we can then replace our other Roses with it." My master seemed to think this course reasonable, and adopted it; and that he was well pleased with his decision, the sequel will sufficiently show.

This has led me to a rather long digression. To return. My September flowers had fallen, and I learnt that it was the intention to "force me"—that is, to change my seasons, so as to develope my first blossoms in March, instead of June. To this end the pot in which I grew was laid on its side, so that I might get no water naturally or artificially, but sink rapidly into a state of rest. This I did, and was pruned and conveyed to a cold pit, there to wait till the first of January, which was the commencement of the forcing season. The operation of pruning seemed much more difficult this year than before; I had a great number of branches, some weak and some strong, some well and some ill placed. It was evidently a puzzle even to John what to do for the best; and he walked round me and looked at me some time before he could make up his mind to begin. At last he seemed to have decided which shoots should remain, and he began removing the others carefully till only twelve were left—one tall shoot in the centre, and the others dispersed around it at about equal distances. The shoots were then shortened; on the strong ones were left about five eyes, and on the weak ones one, two or three, and I was pronounced pruned ready for forcing.—*Turner's Florist.*

From the Interior.

We copy the following items from the Mariposa Chronicle:

Since our last issue the miners in this section of the country have been favored with the most encouraging season that has probably been vouchsafed to them during the present winter. From all quarters, we hear the most gratifying results, cheering alike to all classes of the community.

At Messrs. Jenkins & Evans' celebrated quartz vein on Missouri Gulch, the yield is decidedly on the "big lift" order. Since the rains set in, work on the vein has been suspended, and Mr. Jenkins has been engaged in sluicing the surface dirt adjacent. On Monday he found a detached quartz boulder, (evidently at one time a part of the vein) a cubic foot in dimensions, literally glossed with gold. From this rock, in a crude extempore manner, was obtained a little over $1,600.

On Sherlock's Creek, miners have been making good wages. One company last week cleared $1400. The same company have been averaging $200 a week clear for some months.

The diggings in Carson's Creek continue good. A Mexican a few days since found one lump of pure gold weighing 14 ounces, and two other pieces of nearly 6 ounces each. The average yield is between $4 and $5 per day to the man.

At Bear Valley every gulch and creek resounds with the gladsome sound of cradling and tom washing. It is said by the Forty-Niners of Bear Valley that the old mine has proved and is yet the richest spot in California. Bear Valley Camp, otherwise known as Simpsonville, is prettily situated, and contains about fifty houses.

Prospecting just now produces indisputable evidence that Mariposa is second to none in the vast extent and value of her mineral resources. Every hill, gulch, flat and creek is auriferous in the extreme, and could our people but obtain a continuous and uniform supply of water, they would develope wealth, in all probability, fully equal to the most celebrated productions of Eldorado, Nevada, and other northern counties. We trust that at an early day some positive steps will be taken toward introducing the Merced or the San Joaquin river.

Portions of the skeleton of a young man named Robert Coleman, who left French Camp about six weeks since on a hunting expedition, was discovered by the Indians on Tuesday last, in the lair of some grizzlies. Mr. Coleman came to this country from Alabama about two years ago, and was a person generally liked and esteemed by all who knew him.

Two men at Agua Frio are making from twenty to seventy-five dollars per day; and there is plenty more just such ground in this county, which cannot, however, be made available without the introduction of water from the Merced or San Joaquin.

A difficulty occurred last Friday morning, at upper Agua Frio, between two miners named Knight and Hancock, which resulted in the former sending a pistol ball through his adversary's right arm, inflicting a serious wound.

The mines at Park's Bar are doubtless among the richest in the State. The Marysville Herald learns that the miners at that place are making extensive preparations to work the rich placers in those diggings. Two ditches will, in a few days be completed, which will furnish all the water desired. Both of their ditches furnish all the sluice heads necessary for use.

Mr. Daniel Manning, from Dayton, Ohio, aged 44 years, was killed on the 7th inst., by the caving in of the bank while sluicing near Georgetown. He leaves a wife and two children in Dayton, Ohio.

The Marysville Herald has reliable information that new mines have been discovered near the Prairie House, about ten miles from Maryville. Our informant represents these new diggings to be extensive, capable of giving employment to several thousand men, and thinks the earth will pay ten dollars to the man, per day. Two hundred men are already at work.

The Herald is also informed, from another source, that extensive mines have recently been discovered, and are being worked, in the vicinity of the Indian Ranch, twenty-seven miles from this city.

Brilliant accounts reach us constantly of successful mining operations in Calaveras county. A friend of ours has just received a letter from Angel's Camp, dated January 29, which complains of the coldness of the weather and scarcity of the water, but represents the mining prospects as very rich. Two Frenchmen, at Cherokee Flat, after going down fourteen feet through what they supposed to be the bed rock, found dirt that averaged $500 to the pan. The gold lies in what appears to be a decomposed quartz vein.

At a meeting of the miners of Canal Gulch, Siskiyou county, Feb. 1, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted.

Whereas, The miners of Canal Gulch are deprived of the water that flows down the original channel, in consequence of a ditch constructed in said gulch, for the purpose of conveying the water to other portions of the mines:

Resolved, That we do not recognize any ditch company's right to the water, for the purpose of conveying the same to other portions of the mines, whereby the miners of said gulch are prevented from working their claims in consequence of said ditch.

Resolved, That should there be a surplus of water, we are willing they should have the same for whatever purposes they may desire.

Resolved, That the miners of said gulch will use the water running down said gulch, to enable us to work our claims to better advantage, and defend the same.

The Limantour Claim.—The Times and Transcript publishes several documents relative to the arrest and imprisonment at Sixtla, in the State of Guerrero, Mexico, of Mr. A. Jonau, who claims to be an American citizen, at the suit of Mr. Jose Y. Limentour. These documents include a letter from Charles L. Denman, U. S. Consul at Acapulco, to the Governor of the Department, demanding the release of Mr. Jonau, and several letters from this gentleman in relation to his arrest and imprisonment. Mr. Jonau in his letters states that his testimony relative to the Limantour claim, is of the utmost importance to the United States, and intimates very clearly that the claim of Limantour is a fraud throughout.

It is said that fifty persons left for Sonora, on Monday, in the bark Anita.

Guaymas Times.—Mr. H. Davidson has made arrangements to start a weekly paper in Guaymas, Mexico. Mr. L. P. Fisher, at the Merchants' Exchange, is agent for the new paper.

Two men named Guild and Ingalls, together with twelve Chinamen, were recently murdered by the Indians in Shasta County, near the town of Pittsburgh.

Mr. E. R. Budd has succeeded Mr. A. A. Sargent as editor of the Nevada Journal. Mr. Sargent has engaged in the study of the legal profession, in which we wish him abundant success.

U. S. Land Commission, Feb. 14, 1854.

By Commissioner Campbell—

No. 369—Claim of Augustin Machado, to Ballona, 1 square league, in Los Angelos co.; confirmed.

No. 77—Claim of Jose Noriega and Robert Livermore to Las Pocilas, 2 square leagues in Contra Costa county; confirmed.

No. 327—Claim of Anastasio Carillo, to Punta de la Conception, in Santa Barbara county; rejected. (Dissenting opinion by Com. Thompson, confirming the claim.)

No. 382—Claim of Bernardo Yorba to La Sienna, 4 square leagues in Los Angelos county; (Dissenting opinion by Com. Thompson, confirming the claim.)

By Commissioner Thompson—

No. 223—Claim of Juan Martin to Rancho de la Corte de Madera de Norato, 2 square leagues in Marin co.; confirmed.

No. 78—Claim of Fulgencio Higuera to Agua Caliente, 2 square leagues in Santa Clara co.; confirmed.

No. 272—Claim of Maria Merced Lugo, Foster et al to San Pascual, 3 square leagues in Los Angeles co.; rejected.

By Commissioner Felch—

No. 346—Claim of Abel Stearns to La Laguna, 3 square leagues in San Diego co.; confirmed.

No. 258—Claim of Thomas Pacheco and Augustin Alviso to Potrero de los Serritos, 3 square leagues in Santa Clara co.; confirmed 2 square leagues.

No. 293—Claim of Hiram Grimes, et al. to El Pescadero, 8 square leagues in San Joaquin co.; rejected.

No. 161—Claim of Vincent Sanchez et al. heirs, Jose Sanchez, to Las Aminas, formerly called Sitio de la Brea, in Santa Clara county; confirmed.

Board adjourned until next Tuesday.

Marble Work.—There can be no better evidence of the steady onward course of California to become an "Independent State"—relying upon her own resources—than to examine the products of her skill and industry among her citizens. In every city of note and in various parts of the State, there is continually opening to our view, manufactories of the various useful and ornamental articles required among us. We could note many of recent origin, but our space prevents us to name but the one to which we allude, *i. e.*, the beautiful marble work now on exhibition at the warehouse of Coit & Beals, on Battery street. For beauty of design and for finish in the workmanship we are confident it cannot be excelled in any State in the Union.

We surely can say our citizens should be proud of this branch of art established among us, for these are luxuries which wealth shall demand, and as we are so rapidly increasing in superb dwellings, marble fire-pieces will be a necessary requirement. We commend all who are building, to call at Messrs. Coit & Beals' and examine these splendid works of art.

A Luxury.—Messrs. White & Balch, 17 and 19 New World Market, have sent us a sample of "Horse Radish," finely prepared in glass bottles. Here we have a "home production" of a luxury, and save the cost and trouble of importation, besides keeping the *oro* this side. We commend such efforts and this fine condiment too.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, Feb. 8, 1854.

We are cheered by hope of better things ahead—the rains have given encouragement to the Cultivators, and thus induced a little stir in trade—and were it not for the continued influx of merchandise by new arrivals, we should assert a certainty of permanent improvement.

All kinds of Grain are dull. Potatoes hang heavy, owing to the immense quantities stored and coming in by contract. We however have faith to believe the farmers will receive a remunerating price yet. Onions have advanced.

We repeat our remarks of last week relative to prices. They are merely at nominal rates. Sales are made to meet an emergency and without regard to market rates or value of the goods.

Perseverance, energy, and will to conquer and overcome all difficulties that depress trade will soon put things better.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	12 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	12 00	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
do do short handled	8 00	@12 00
do King's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	14 00	@16 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 00	@21 00
do do iron	10 00	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-℔, solid eye	12 00	@— —
do other brands	10 00	@— —
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	3 00	@ 4 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 00
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, Ᵽ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per ℔	— 15	@ 18
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holder anxious to realize.

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	9 50	@10 00
Chile	9 50	@10 00
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	10 50	@11 00
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	1 50	@— 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@— —
Bran, Ᵽ ℔	— —	@— 2

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, Ᵽ ℔	— 1¾	@— 2
do California	— 3	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¾	@— —
do Cal. feeding	— 2	@— —
Buckwheat, for seed	— 10	@10 50
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3¾	@— [illegible]
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

—Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a moderate demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, Ᵽ M	35 00	@15 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	40 00	@50 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	84 00	@ 90 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	60 00	@ 70 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	78 00	@ 80 00
do Oregon pine, rough	34 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	40 00	@ 50 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	60 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 7	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal

Beef, Mess, Ᵽ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do ½ bbl extra family	9 00	@10 —
Bacon, extra clear sides, Ᵽ ℔	10	@ 12
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 50
Butter, choice	13	@ 25
do good ordinary	17	@ 20
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 10
do extra	12	@ 14
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 10
do tins 10-℔	12½	@ 14
do 15—20 do	12½	@— —
Pork, clear, Ᵽ bbl	17 00	@19 —
do do ½ bbl	10 00	@— 00
do mess, Ᵽ bbl	26 00	@— —
do do ½ do	8 00	@10 —

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	3	@ 4
China, No. 1, in mats	4¾	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 5
Manila	3	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	2½	@ 3½
do do Red	5	@— —
Beets, Ᵽ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, Ᵽ ℔	— —	@ 8
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, Ᵽ ℔	—½	@ 1½

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

It will be perceived there is a continued advance in the value of marketing each week.

Cabbages, Ᵽ head	37 @ 50	Potatoes	4
do Savoy, Ᵽ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	8 @ 10
Beets, Ᵽ doz	1 50	Garlic	50
Turnips	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	5	Green Peas	50
Celery, Ᵽ doz	6 00	Lettuce, Ᵽ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, Ᵽ doz	6 @ 8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, Ᵽ doz	1 50	Parsnips	1 50
Sweet Potatoes, Ᵽ ℔	12		

Mr. Frederick Smith recently from Buffalo, N. Y., is sick, at Hilman's Temperance House, on Davis street, No. 80, and wishes to find his brother, Col. John Smith, somewhere in this State. Information on this subject will greatly oblige the afflicted destitute man, who has buried his wife and child within a few days past. They came up on the last trip of the Brother Jonathan. *

An original tale, "The Ruined Valley," will be found on our first page.

MARRIED.

In this city, 7th inst., by Rev. J. A. Benton, Capt. David Martin, formerly of New Jersey, and Mrs. Rosanna Jayne, formerly of New York.

In this city, Feb. 5, at Trinity Church, by the Rev. Mr. Wyatt, Mr. J. Weston, Jr., of Hopkinson, Mass., and Miss S. F. Richardson, of Boston, Mass.

At Georgetown, Feb. 2, by E. C. Southworth, Esq., Mr. Michael Crowley and Miss Maria Clark, both of Georgetown.

In Placerville, Feb. 7, by Rev. Mr. Turner, Mr. Fred. Wadsworth, Jr., of Diamond Springs, and Miss Mary Jane Kelly, of Placerville.

At Mud Springs, on the 5th inst., by G. W. Stafford, Esq., Mr. J. B. Thiebo and Miss Mary A. McKinsley.

At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. George H. Sprague and Miss M. McKinsley.

DIED.

In this city, on Monday, the 13th inst., Frederick Eugene, only son of Alonzo C. and Virginia A. Wakeman, aged 13 months and 13 days.

In Oregon, Feb. 1st, at his farm, about seven miles from Portland, John Elliott, Esq., M. W. G. M. of the Grand Lodge of Masons for the Territories of Oregon and Washington. Mr Elliott was accidentally killed by the falling of a tree.

At Sacramento, Feb. 11th, Louis Walter, infant son of Jas. C. and Mary M. Zabriskie, aged 20 months.

At Pajaro Valley, Jan. 23, of inflammation of the bowels, Geo. W. Lynch, of Salina, N. Y., aged 25 years.

In Oakland, 9th inst., Alfred Stephens, formerly of Michigan, aged 26 years.

At sea, on board schr. Tennessee, 6th inst., Capt. J. S. Inglee, aged 53 years, of New York.

At Whipple's Mills, Redwoods, Feb. 5th, of dysentery, after a typhoid fever, Robert S. Ewing, aged 28, formerly of Indiana, Penn.

In Camptonville, Feb. 5, after a long and painful illness, Mrs. Nancy A., wife of G. P. Sanders, aged 39 years.

At Honolulu, Jan. 5, Hugh McD. Dickson, Esq., of the firm of H. & W. Dickson.

At Los Angeles, Jan. 25, Mr. Steven Jarvis, late of Sydney, N. S. W., aged 32 years.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 8—Clipper ship Golden City, Canfield, 106 days from New York, with mdse.

Clipper ship Ringleader, Mathews, 110 days from Boston, with mdse.

Chil Ship Felicidad, Fairweather, 53 days from Lota, Chili.

Bark Kate Hastings, Hatch, 170 days from Boston, with mdse.

Feb. 9—Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 13 hours from Santa Cruz, with mdse and passengers.

Steamer Crescent City, Smith, 40 hours from Crescent City and Trinidad.

Clipper ship Morning Light, Johnson, 132 days from Philadelphia, with mdse.

Ship Parthenon, Baker, 148 days from Boston, with mdse.

Bark Columbia, Baxter, 11 days from Puget Sound; lumber.

Brig Cornelia, Nye, 23 days from Mazatlan, with produce.

Brig Boston, Tapley, 23 days from Honolulu, with mdse and produce.

Brig Dover, Anthony, 23 ds from Bellingham Bay, with coal.

Brig Fawn, Barnell, 7 days from Umpqua River, with piles.

Schr Henry, Lantno, 48 hours from Bodega, with lumber.

Schr Teresa, Cambell, 48 hours from Bodega, with potatoes.

Feb. 10—Clipper ship Neptune's Car, Forbes, 118 days from New York, with mdse.

Br bark Barticola, Houghton, 270 days from Cardiff, via Valparaiso, with coal.

Feb. 11—Clipper ship Morning Light, Knight, 130 days from Boston, with mdse.

Fr ship Chile No. 2, Vue, 130 days from Havre, with mdse.

Br ship John Gray, McDonald, 110 days from Hong Kong, with mdse.

Dutch bark Timon, Agema, 59 days from Coronel, with coal.

Ital bark Elena, Repette, 47 days from Callao, with mdse.

Bark New World, Williamson, 5 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.

Bark Carib, Newell, 17 days from Puget Sound, with lumber.

Brig Samuel Churchman, Badger, 9 days from Astoria, with lumber.

Brig Oriental, Myers, 5 ds from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.

Three-masted brig Carbon, Sampson, 7 days from Puget Sound, with lumber.

Brig J B Lunt, Richardson, 6 days from Astoria, with lumber.

Brig Kingsbury, Cook, 7 days from Astoria, with lumber.

Schr Tennessee, Rennie, 93 days from Rio, with mdse.

Schr Damariscove, Blake, 6 days from Goose Bay (Oregon), with coal.

Schr Iowa, Gregg, 3 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.

Schr Jessie D. Carr, Ellis, 12 hrs from Bodega, with potatoes.

Feb. 12—Ship Ann Maria, Cheever, 155 days from New York, with mdse.

Ship Siam, Crocker, 143 days from New York, via Valparaiso 45 days, with mdse.

Fr ship Arnaud, Ridoret, 158 days from Bordeaux, with mdse.

Ship Stephen Baldwin, Smith, 68 days from Hong Kong, with mdse.

Ship Timoleon, Clapp, 176 days from Boston, with mdse.

Bark Aruam, Ankers, 6 days from Olympia, with lumber.

Dutch bark Eliza Henrietta, Deering, 176 days from Liverpool, via Valparaiso 48 days, with mdse.

Bark Mary Ann, Davidson, 94 days from Hong Kong; mdse.

Brig Prince de Joinville, Lawton, 20 days fm Honolulu; mdse.

Mex brig Inez, Carry, 27 days from Mazatlan, with mdse.

Brig Cohansey, Merrithew, 40 hours from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.

Schr J M Ryerson, McCarty, 3 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.

Schr Ortolan, Boyd, 21 days from Waimea, S I, with produce.

Feb. 13—Bark Harriet Thompson, Creamer, 15 days from Sitka, with 240 tons ice.

Ham brig Rose, Steze, 7 days from Vancouver's Island, with 300 tons coal.

Feb. 14—Brig Comet, Knowles, 7 days from Consort Harbor (Fort Madison) with lumber.

Hawaiian schr Esquimaux, Hoff, 22 days from Kaue, with produce.

Hawaiian schr Piel, Gosson, 25 days from Kaue, with poultry.

Schr Thomas, Hempstead, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay, lumber.

Sloop Clara, Horton, 6 hours Bolinas Bay, with lumber.

CLEARANCES

Feb. 9—Steamer Peytona, Nash, Portland; ship Zenobia, Henize, New Archangel; schrs J P Haven, Jacobsen, Stockton; Mary Reed, Holmes, Sacramento.

Feb. 10—Ships Jacob Bell, Kilham, Shanghai; Santiago, Chadwick, Singapore; Paquebot des Mers du Sud (Fr), Frazin, Havre; Br bark Packenham, Flannery, Callao; Dan bark Concordia, Brodersen, Honolulu.

Feb. 11—Steamer Isthmus, Hilliard, San Diego; ships N B Palmer, Lowe, Sandwich Islands; Surprise, Burton, Hong Kong; brig Halcyon, Eldridge, Humboldt Bay; schr Frances Helen, Leeds, Umpqua River.

DISASTERS.

The British brig William, hence, was lost on the 2d of January, in entering the Sound at Vancouver's Island. All hands were saved, with the exception of Captain Kirk. The vessel, was the property of McKenzie, Thompson & Co. of this city.

The schr Sacramento, Gardner, in going down the harbor on Monday, drifted on to Fort Point, carried away her rudder, and sustained other damage. She will probably be a total loss.

The ship San Francisco went entirely to pieces in the late gale, and boxes, barrels, &c, were floating inside and outside the heads. There is nothing left of that once noble vessel but her stern, which sticks up as a buoy to mark the place where she once was.

BRYANT & CO'S

Agricultural Ware House,

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

Constantly on hand, a select assortment of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS.

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4t

H. W. BRADLEY'S

National Daguerrean Gallery,

CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Cal.

Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of

Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

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PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

WE invite the attention of farmers to the assortment of "Premium Steel Ploughs," now at our store at Exhibition Hall. These are the celebrated "Morgan & Co.'s Peoria Ploughs," pronounced by the committee the very best Plough in the United States.

WARREN & SON'S
Agricultural Store.
1

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4/2

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 21, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,

3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 4t And J street, Sacramento.

TIME.

PARTICULAL attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.

For sale by WARREN & SON.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

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QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.

Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,

CUT AND SET BY

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

MONTGOMERY STREET, ONE DOOR FROM COMMERCIAL.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

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New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 8, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7.
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!

A GIFT FOR HOME.

"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.

WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

AT TUCKER'S!

SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!

100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!

SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.

SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.

100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.

70 OPERA GLASSES, worth $8 to $35 each.

A few of the finest JEWEL CASKETS ever seen, being direc from Tiffany's, Reads, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at

125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

J. W. TUCKER.

N. B.—Will be sold VERY LOW, but NOT SACRIFICED. 1 4t

PALMER, COOK & CO.,

Bankers,

Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co.	Richmond.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa.
A. J. Wheeler	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq.	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
2 1m

Daniel D. Page,
Henry D. Bacon,
St. Louis,

David Chambers,
Henry Haight,
San Francisco.

Francis W. Page,
Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers.

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. ADAMS & CO.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker,

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 1-tf

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Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,

ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.

Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 1 4t

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Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.

J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:

Concord Stage Harness;	Saddles;
Team Harness;	Bridles and Martingles;
Cart Harness;	Sulky and wagon Whips;
Buggy and wagon do:	Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Collars;	Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Hames;	Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 1 4t

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100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
1 1m 94 Battery street.

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at

WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.

WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by

W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

NOT THE ONLY ONE!

ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD

Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, WITH A POLISH EQUAL TO THAT OF A MIRROR.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.

J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask FIFTY DOLLARS for a chain, and sell it for THIRTY SIX DOLLARS, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay FIFTY DOLLARS in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS, and TEN DOLLARS more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlo and garden.

Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.

Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS.

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6½, and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!

TO THE GREAT SALE OF

JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.

JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California.*

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Building.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

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GRASS SEED

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will rereceive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workman-like manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

THE FOREST TREES.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Up with your heads, ye sylvan lords,
Wave proudly in the breeze,
For our cradle bands and coffin boards,
Must come from the forest trees.

We bless ye for your summer shade,
When our weak limbs toil and tire;
Our thanks are due for your winter aid,
When we pile the bright log fire.

O, where would be our rule on the sea,
And the fame of the sailor band,
Were it not for the oak and cloud-crowned pine
That sprung on the quiet land?

When the ribs and the masts of the good ship live,
And weather the gale with ease,
Take his glass from the tar who will not give
A health to the forest trees.

Ye lend to life its earliest joy,
And wait on its latest page;
In the circling hoop for the rosy boy,
And the easy chair for age.

The old man totters on his way,
With footsteps short and slow;
But without the stick for his help and stay,
Not a yard's length could he go.

The hazel twig in the stripling's hand
Hath magic power to please;
And the trusty staff and slender wand
Are plucked from the forest trees.

KEEP COOL.

BY G. W. LIGHT.

Are your matters all awry?
Keep cool;
But consider well the reason:
If you are but right yourself,
Things will come right in their season.
Keep cool.

Though your case be desperate,
Keep cool:
Desperate evils may be cured—
They cannot withstand a MAN!
What have true men not endured?
Keep cool.

Has a villain cheated you?
Keep cool:
HE's the loser—don't despair:
Now your eye-teeth have been cut,
Keep your temper; grin and bear.
Keep cool.

Has a maiden proved unkind?
Keep cool;
If you'll have your heart's desire,
Teach young Cupid's golden bow
You can stand its keenest fire.
Keep cool.

Can you not reform the world?
Keep cool;
Only one thing you can do—
Give a brave heart to the work;
Heaven wants no more of you.
Keep cool.

Does the prince of serpents hiss
Keep cool.
Show your stiffest under lip:
When he sees that you are firm,
You will find that off he'll slip.
Keep cool.

Let your ills be what they may,
Keep cool;
Seize this truth with heart and hand—
He that ruleth well himself
Can the universe withstand.
Keep cool.

TO THE FIRST SNOW.

BY ELLIOT.

Gently and still the snow flakes fall,
Covering the earth with a pure white pall—
They seem like tears to a cold world given,
For they freeze as they leave their home in heaven.
They come to cover the earth's cold breast,
And shield the flower-buds in their rest,
That when Spring comes again they'll bloom,
And scatter wide their sweet perfume.
And earth with her virgin robe shall say,
Bring forth my bridal robe, sweet May!
Then the snow shall melt, for April showers
Are the angels' tears to opening flowers;
And the birds shall come with songs anew
To wed the beautiful, good and true.

OBEYING ORDERS.—A certain general of the United States Army, supposing his favorite horse dead, ordered an Irishman to go and skin him.

"What! is Silvertail dead?" asked Pat.

"What's that to you?" replied the officer, "do as I bid you, and ask no questions."

Pat went about his business, and in an hour or two he returned.

"Well Pat, where have you been all this time?" asked the general.

"Skinning your horse, your honor."

"Does it take nearly two hours to perform such an operation?"

"No, your honor, but then you see it took about half an hour to catch him."

"Catch him! fire and furies! was he alive?"

"Yis, yer honor, and I could not skin him alive, you know."

"Skin him alive! did you kill him?"

"To be sure I did, yer honor! and sure you know I must obey orders without asking any questions."

You should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself.

Pop Goes the—Bottle.

UNDER the title of "Thrilling Adventure of a Young Lady," we find in an exchange a very comical story.

"In one of the most sober towns of Hampshire county, where the Maine Law is strictly observed, the keeper of one of the hotels has for several months past kept a bottle or two of wine in the bed where he slept, taking care to remove them every night when he went to bed, and replace them when he got up in the morning. A few days since, after replenishing his bottles, and not having a good opportunity to carry them to their old quarters, he slipped them under the bolsters of one of the beds reserved for travellers, and being called out of town to spend the following day, forgot to remove them. It unfortunately happened that a young lady traveller, stopping at the hotel for the night, was unsuspectingly conducted to the room where the liquors were deposited. As the evening grew late, the young lady went to bed, and was soon fast asleep, little dreaming of the mischievous *spirits* in such immediate proximity. About midnight, when all had become still, the secreted liquor—owing to the heat of the atmosphere or that imparted to it by the sleeper—expanded to such a degree as to defy longer confinement. Pop! pop! went the corks of both bottles, almost as loud as the report of as many pistols, and awaking the fair sleeper, who sprang from the bed, uttering such wild and terrific screams, that every person in the house was immediately aroused. The moon shone bright enough for the lady to see the liquor on her night dress, and with the conviction that she had been shot, she fainted and fell to the floor. A dozen servants immediately burst into the lady's room, and were horrified to find her lying on the floor, covered with blood! All believed that some horrible tragedy had been enacted—that she had either committed suicide or had been cruelly murdered. A light soon convinced them that she still breathed. No time was lost in sending for a surgeon, whilst the half dressed inmates of the house commenced a search for the assassin or the instrument which had been used to perpetrate the horrid deed. On examining the bed, it was found to be drenched with what looked to be the blood of the young lady; but the strong smell of wine caused one to investigate further, and of course the bottles were discovered! How the doctor came, and the lady recovered, and the landlord tried to hush up the affair the next day, can be better imagined than described.

HOW TO CHOOSE A DOMESTIC.—Housekeeping is not so full of sunshine and rose-colored bliss as many imagine. It is hardly possible to get along without cooks, scullions, and chambermaids: and what with their waste, wittles and impudence, says Aunt Sally, they are plaguy drawbacks on domestic peace and comforts. Old Peppergrass was the "customer" for discriminating between the useful and the careless. Peppergrass sent word to the Register office that he wanted a good girl for general housework. About the time he expected an applicant he laid a broom down in the yard, near the gate. Presently a girl comes up to the gate, opens it, and strolls up to the house; the broom being immediately in the path, Miss Betsy strides over it. The old man was on the watch, and the first salute the girl got, was, "I don't want *you*." The girl sloped, and suddenly bullet-headed Nancy appears. Seeing the broom in her way, she gives it a kick, and waddles up to the house. "You won't suit me, that's certain, Miss Mopsy!" bawls Peppergrass. She disappeared in a hurry; and finally a third appears, opening the gate, and coming into the yard. she carefully closes the gate behind her, and walks up—the broom is still in the path; this she picks up and carries along to the house, where she deposites it along side the woodshed. Before the girl could explain her business there, Peppergrass bawls out, "Yes, yes, come in, *you'll* suit me." And she did; for that girl lived with Peppergrass seven years, and only quitted it to go to housekeeping on her own hook; and a capital wife she made. Peppergrass was right.

THE most elegant "turn-out" in Washington, is said to be that of General Cass. The color of the carriage is "a dark violet, the panels being so smoothly finished and highly polished, as to present almost the surface of a mirror. The linings are of rich blue and gold silk reps, with silk lacings to correspond. The carriage is hung very low, and possess all the requisites of an elegant vehicle for luxurious ease, without any attempt at gaudy display. On the centre of the panel of each door is inscribed the letter C., enclosed in a very small and neat wreath. Speaking tubes, card-racks, etc., form part of the appendage of the coach."

ADVERTISING nowadays has become reduced to a science. Somebody *alliterizes* in this manner, in an advertisement of a superior article of marking-ink: to wit, that it is remarkable for "requiring no preparation, pre-eminently pre-engages peculiar public predilection; produces palpable, plainly perceptible, perpetual perspicuities; penetrates powerfully, precluding previous pre-requisite preparations; possesses particular prerogative; protects private property; prevents presumptuous, pilfering persons practising promiscuous proprietorship; pleasantly performing plain practical penmanship; perfectly precludes puerile panegyrics, preferring proper public patronage."

FLIRTING—(*By an old hand at it.*)—Flirting is a most amusing game. It is true there is nothing gained by it, but then there is nothing staked. In fact you may call it, "playing at cards for love."

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while other will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorised to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in	$ 30
5½	"	12 in	$ 35
6	"	14 in	$ 40
7	"	16 in	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in	$ 60
16	" "	16 in	$ 70
18	" "	18 in	$ 85
20	" "	20 in	$100
22	" "	22 in	$110
24	" "	24 in	$125
26	" "	26 in	$150
30	" "	30 in	$175
40	" "	40 in	$225

Subsoil Plows $40
Cultivators $25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.[

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Stationery Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
2 1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights

VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM

And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the toottoos and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a SugarWhistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.

M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined, surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business executed by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,

Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal. being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under, the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale, always open at their office 5

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Guages, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

FAMILY FLOUR.

HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.

UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "PREMIUM PRIZE," and we shall hare offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

5 4t HORNER.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops, Also, Feather Pillows and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

5 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

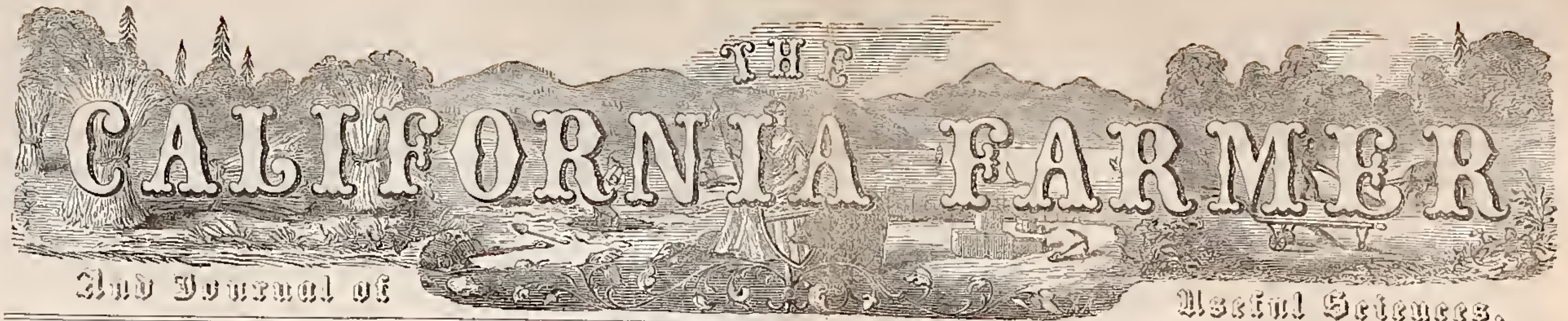
A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.

WARREN & SON



THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
IS ISSUED AT THE OFFICE, ON BUSH STREET,
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Eight Dollars Per Annum, in Advance,
BY JAMES K. PHILLIPS & CO., Publishers.

JOHN F. MORSE, Editor.

Advertisements.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regula, advertisers.

"Our Hatty."

She might have had twenty other names, but that was the only appellation I ever heard. It was, "Get out of the way, Hatty!"—"I dare say, Hatty broke that vase, or lost that book!"—"Don't come here; what a fright you are, Hatty!" till the poor, sensitive child almost felt as if she had the mark of Cain upon her forehead. She had brothers and sisters, but they were bright, and saucy, and bold, and cunning; and, when they wished to carry out a favorite scheme, could throw their arms about the parental neck, flatter some weak side, carry the day, and then laugh at their juvenile foresight; so their coffers were always filled, while poor Hatty's was empty;—and she laid all these things up in her little grieved heart, and, as she saw the duplicity better rewarded than sincerity, began to have little infidel doubts whether the Bible, that her father read so much out of, was really true; while Joseph's "coat of many colors" flaunted ever before her tearful eyes! All her sweet, childish impulses were checked and crushed; and, where the sweet bowers of love and confidence should have sprung up, the weeds of distrust and suspicion took bitter root!

She took no part in the conversation of the domestic circle. "She was stupid," so they told her; and she had heard it till she believed it true. Sometimes, as was often the case, some talented person made part of the family circle; on such occasions, Hatty would listen in her corner till her great, wild eyes glowed and burned like living coals of fire. But there was one spot where none disputed Hatty's right to reign,—a little lonely room at the top of the house, which she had fitted up in her own wild way, and where she was free from reproof or intrusion.

You should have seen her there,—with her yearning heart half broken with neglect,—doubtful of her own powers, and weeping such passionate tears, that she was "so stupid, and ugly, and disagreeable," that nobody could ever love her! And so she made friends with the holy stars, the fleecy clouds, and the brilliant rainbow, the silver moonbeam, and the swift lightning; and an artistic eye, seeing her soul-lit face at that small window, might have fancied her some Italian improvisatrice! There, the fetters fell off, the soul was free, and the countenance mirrored it forth. Back in the family circle she was again "Our Hatty!"

"That young daughter of yours differs very much from the rest of the family, Mr. Lee," said a maiden lady, who was visiting there.

"Yes, yes!" said the old man, with a shrug. "She don't look much like a Lee; in fact, she's very plain. She's a strange, unaccountable child,—likes her own company better than anybody's else, and don't care a rush-light for all the nick-nacks other girls are teasing for. Sometimes I think she belongs to another brood,—got changed in the cradle, or something."

"How does she spend her time?" said Miss Tabetha.

"I'm sure I don't know. Wife says she has a little den at the top of the house, where she sits star-gazing. Queer child, that Hatty!—plain as a pike-staff;" and Mr. Lee took up his newspaper, and put his feet on the mantel.

Miss Tabetha was confounded! She had an uncommonly warm heart, for an old maid. She had never been a parent;—she wished she had, just to show some people what a nice one she'd have made! She inwardly resolved to know more of "Our Hatty."

Rap, tap, on the door of Hatty's little den,—what on earth did it mean? She hoped they were not going to take that away from her; and, with a guilty, frightened look, she opened the door.

Miss Tabetha entered.

"Are you vexed with me for coming here, child? You don't look glad to see me."

"No, no!" said Hatty, pushing back a tangled mass of dark hair; "but its so odd you should want to come. Nobody ever wanted to see me before."

"And why not, Hatty?"

"Well, I don't know," said she, with touching weakness and simplicity; "unless it's because I'm 'stupid, and ugly, and disagreeable.'"

"Who told you that, Hatty?"

"All of them down stairs," said she; "and I don't care about it, only—only,"—and the tears rolled down her cheeks,—"it is so dreadful to feel that nobody can ever love me!"

Miss Tabetha said, "Humph!"

"Hatty," said she, "come here. Do you ever look in the glass?"

"Not since a long while," said the young girl, shrinking back.

"Come here, and look in this little mirror. Do you see those large, dark, bright eyes of yours? Do you see the wealth of raven hair, which a skilful hand might render a beauty, instead of that tangled deformity? Do you see those lithe, supple limbs, which a little care and training might render graceful as the swaying willow? There is intellect on your brow; soul in your eyes; your voice has a thrilling heart-tone. Hatty, you are a gem in the rough!—you cannot be 'ugly;' but, listen to me. It is every woman's duty to be lovely and attractive. You have underrated and neglected yourself, my poor child. Nature has been no niggard to you. I do not say this to make you vain, but to inspire you with a proper confidence in yourself. But—what have we here?" as a large portfolio fell at her feet.

"O, Miss Tabetha, please don't! It's only a little scribbling, just when I felt wretched! please don't!"

"Yes, but I shall, though. It's just what I want to see most;" and she went on reading paper after paper, while Hatty stood like a culprit before her. When she had finished, she said, very slowly and deliberately:

"Hatty, come here! Did you know that you were a genius?"

"A what, Miss Tabetha?"

"A genius, you delicious little bit of simplicity,—a genius! You'll know fast enough what it means; and to think I should have been the first to find it out!" and she caught the astonished child in her arms, and kissed her, till Hatty thought a genius must be the most delightful thing in the world, to bring so much love with it.

"Look here, Hatty,—does anybody know this?" holding up the manuscripts.

Hatty shook her head.

"So much the better. 'Stupid, ugly and disagreeable!' humph! Do you know I'm going to run off with you?" said the old maid. "We shall see what we shall see, Miss Hatty!"

Five years had rolled away. A new life had been opened to Hatty. She had grown into a tall, graceful woman. Her step was light as a fawn's. Her face,—not beautiful, certainly, if tried by the rules of art,—and yet, who that watched its ever-varying expression, would stop to criticize? No one cared to analyze the charm. She produced the effect of beauty; she was magnetic; she was fascinating. Miss Tabetha was satisfied;—"she knew it would be just so."

They had almost forgotten her at Lee house. Once in a while they wondered "if Miss Tabetha wasn't tired of her." Miss Tabetha thought she would let them know!" Unbounded with their amazement, when Miss Tabetha ushered "Our Hatty" in. It was unaccountable! She was really "almost pretty!" Still there was the same want of heart in their manner to her; and the little old maid could not have kept within bounds, had she not had powerful reasons of her own for keeping quiet awhile.

"By the way, Miss Tabetha," said Mr. Lee, "as you are a blue-stocking, can you enlighten me as to the author of that charming little volume of poems, which has set all the literary world astir? It isn't often I get upon the stilts, but I'd give something to see the woman who wrote it."

Miss Tabetha's time had come. Her eyes twinkled with malicious delight. She handed him a volume, saying, "Well, here is a book I was commissioned to give you by the authoress herself."

Mr. Lee rubbed his glasses, set them astride his nose, and read the following on the fly-leaf:

"To my dear father, James Lee; from his affectionate daughter, The Author.

Mr. Lee sprang from his chair, and, seizing his child by both hands, ejaculated, "Hatty Lee! I'm proud of you!"

Tears gather slowly in her large eyes, as she said, "O, not that! Dear father, fold me once to your heart, and say, 'Hatty, I love you'!"

Her head sank upon his shoulder. The old man read his child's heart at last: he saw it all,—all her childish unhappiness,—and, as he kissed her brow, and cheek, and lips, said, in a choking voice. "Forgive your old father, Hatty!"

Her hand was laid upon his lips, while smiles and tears chased over her face, like sunshine and shadow over an April sky

O, what is Fame to a woman? Like the "apples of the Dead Sea," fair to the sight, ashes to the touch! From the depths of her unsatisfied heart, cometh ever a voice that will not be hushed,—Take it all back, only give me love!

Incident of a Battle.

Some English guardsmen who were in the Battle of Waterloo, related to Hayden, the painter, the following anecdotes of the thickest of the fight. They present war in all its horrors:

The description of the men was simple, characteristic and poetical. They said that when the life guards and cuirassiers met, it was like the ringing of ten thousand blacksmiths' anvils. One of them knew my models, Shaw and Dakin. He saw Dakin, while fighting on foot with two cuirassiers, also on foot, divide both their heads with cuts five and six. He said Dakin rode out, foaming at the mouth, and cheered on his troops. In the evening he saw Dakin lying dead, cut in pieces. Dakin sat to me for the sleeping groom on his knees in Macbeth.

Another saw Shaw fighting with two cuirassiers at a time. Shaw, he said, always cleared his passage. He saw him take an eagle, but lost it afterwards; as when any man got an eagle, all the troops near him on both sides, left off fighting, and set on him who had the eagle. He went on himself very well, but riding too far, was speared by a lancer, and fainted away. Recovering, he sat upright, when three or four lancers saw him, rode at him, and speared at him till they thought him dead. He remembered nothing till he revived by the shaking as they carried him to the yard of La Haye Sainte. There he heard some one groaning, and turning round, saw Shaw, who said: "I am dying; my side is torn off by a shell." His comrades told us how he had swooned away, and being revived by their taking him up to be carried to Brussels at daybreak, he saw poor Shaw dead, with his cheek in his hand.

Corporal Webster, of the second life guards, saw Shaw give his first cut. As he was getting down the rising ground in the hollow road, a cuirassieur waited and gave point at his belly; Shaw parried the thrust, and before the Frenchman recovered, cut him right through "his brass helmet to the chin, and his face fell off him like a [illegible] of apple."

Another, Hodgson, (a model, and the finest of all, standing six feet four inches, a perfect Achilles,) charged up to the French baggage. He saw artillery driver boys of sixteen crying on their horses. In coming back, a whole French regiment opened and let him pass at full gallop, and then closed and gave him a volley, and never hit him or horse.

The first man who stopped him was an Irishman in the French service. He dashed at him, and said, "D—n you, I'll stop your crowing." Hodgson said he was frightened, as he had never fought anybody with swords. Watching the cuirassieur, however, he found he could not move his horse so quickly as he could; so letting go the reins, and guiding his horse with his knees, as the cuirassieur gave point at his throat, Hodgson cut his sword hand off, and dashed his sabre through his throat, cutting it round and round. The first cut he gave him was on the cuirass, which he thought was silver lace. The shock nearly broke his arm. "D—n me, sir," he added, "now I had found out the way, I soon gave it them." As Hodgson rode back, after being fired at, an officer encountered him. Hodgson cut his horse at the naps, and, as it dropped dead, the officer's helmet rolled off, and Hodgson saw a bald head and white hairs. The officer begged for mercy, but at that instant a troop of lancers was approaching at the gallop, so Hodgson cleaved his head in two at a blow and escaped. The recollection of the white hairs, he told us, pained him often. Before he got back to the British lines a lancer officer charged him, and missing his thrust, came right on Hodgson and his horse. Hodgson got clear, and cut his head off at the neck, at one blow, and the head dropped on his haversack, where he kept the blood stain.

"Punch" says, in his Pocket-Book for 1854, that there are several things which "you never can by any account get a lady—be she young or old—to confess to." Here are some of them:—"That she laces tight.—That her shoes are too small for her.—That she is ever tired at a ball.—That she paints.—That she is as old as she looks. That she has been more than five minutes dressing.—That she has kept you waiting.—That she blushed when a certain persons name was mentioned.—That she ever says a thing she doesn't mean.—That she is fond of scandal.—That she can't keep a secret.—That she—*she*, of all persons in the world—is in love.—That she doesn't want a new bonnet.—That she can do with one single thing less when she is about to travel.—That she hasn't the disposition of an angel, or the temper of a saint—or how else could she go through one-half of what she does?—That she doesn't know better than every one else what is best for her.—That she is a flirt or a coquette.—That she is ever in the wrong."

Trout Fishing.—We have a friend who is a somewhat practical joker, residing in a pleasant country residence near the ocean. Some time since he had a visit from Professor ——, of poetic memory. The Professor is a keen trout fisherman, and seeing a pond at some distance from R's residence, he inquired—

"Can you fish for trout in that pond?"

"O, yes," said R., "as well as not."

"Possible!—where's your rod?"

"I have none. I'm no fisherman. But if you want to try, we'll go over to S——, and get tackle, and you may try your hand at it to-morrow."

"It was thereupon agreed to do so, and the day was passed by the worthy Professor in preparations for angling.

The next morning early, R. drove him over to the pond, and he whipped it all around to windward and leeward, and finally waded in up to his waist, and threw his flies most skillfully, tub never raised a fin. At length, as the sun grew tolerably hot, he turned to R. who lay under a tree solacing himself with a book and a cigar, and exclaimed;

"I don't believe there is a trout in your pond."

"I don't know that there is," replied R. imperturbably.

"Why, you told me there was."

"O, no," said R. leisurely turning and lighting another cigar, "you asked me if you could fish for trout here, and I said you could as well as not. I've seen folks do it often, but I never knew of one being caught here."

Fit for a Lawyer.—An old lady walked into a lawyer's office lately, when the following conversation took place:

Lady—Squire, I called to see if you would like to take this boy and make a lawyer of him.

Lawyer.—The boy appears rather young, madam—how old is he?

Lady.—Seven years, sir.

Lawyer.—He is too young, decidedly too young. Have you no boys older?

Lady.—O yes, sir, I have several; but we have concluded to make farmers of the others. I told my old man I thought this little feller would make a first rate lawyer, and so I called to see if you would take him.

Lawyer.—No, madam; he is too young yet, to commence the study of the profession. But why do you think this boy any better calculated for a lawyer than your other sons?

Lady.—Why, you see, sir, he's just seven years old to-day. When he was only five, he'd lie like all natur; when he got to be six, he was as sassy and impudent as any critter could be; and now he'll steal every thing he can lay his hands on!

Crow Eating.—A worthy old farmer residing in the vicinity of Lake Mahopack, was worried to death last summer by boarders. They found fault with his table, and said he had nothing fit to eat.

"Darn it," said old Isaac, one day, "what a fuss you're making. I can eat anything."

"Can you eat a crow?" said one of the boarders.

"Yes I ken eat a crow!"

"Bet you a hat," said the guest.

The bet was made, the crow caught and nicely roasted, but, before serving up, they contrived to season it with a good dose of Scotch snuff. Isaac sat down to the crow. He took a good bite and began to chew away.

"Yes, I kin eat crow! (another bite and an awful face,) *I kin eat crow; but I'll be darned if I hanker arter it.*"

Mrs. Partington on reading an account of a schooner having her jib-boom carried away in Long Island Sound, wondered "why people would leave such things out o' doors, nights, to be stolen, when they was so many buglers about, filtering everything they could lay they hands to."

Pill on Potion.—During a recent performance of Shakspeare's Romeo and Juliet, the fair Juliet's question, in the soliloquy before taking the sleeping draught—"What if this mixture do not work at all?" was answered by an urchin in the pit with—"Then take a doze of pills." The effect upon the audience can be better imagined than described.

Epitaph.—A number of odd epitaphs are going the rounds of the press. The following upon a tombstone in the cemetery near Cincinnati, is worthy of being placed among the number:—"Here lies ——, who came to this city and died, *for the benefit of his health.*"

What is Man?—Chemically speaking, a man is 45 lbs. of carbon and nitrogen, diffused through 5 1-2 pailfuls of water.—*Quarterly Review.*

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1854.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

POETRY—"The Exile,"—Received, approved; will appear in our next.

AN Obituary of the late W. E. P. Hartwell of Montery, was received too late for insertion this week, and will appear in our next.

FRED G——.—Your most acceptible contribution will be found in this issue, and we shall be happy to hear from you at all times.

Advance of Horticulture.

CALIFORNIA has before her, in this great science of Horticulture, a bright destiny. We have claimed for her the title—"Garden of the world."

A few years of the same attention among our wealthy citizens, and the beautifying and improving the rich vallies, and we are satisfied we shall not be called "False Prophet."

We have noticed the orchards and gardens established by Messrs. Horner and Beard, of San Jose, containing many thousand trees and vines. We have now, in Napa Valley, several wealthy citizens of San Francisco, who areinterested in some of the finest grounds of the State. We have gathered data of the improvements now going on at the beautiful residence lately occupied by Don Salvador Vallejo, now owned by David Page, Esq., of this city.

This is one of the most fertile portions of the valley, and presents scenery picturesque and beautiful, as the soil is rich and fertile. Mr. Page will increase the value and productiveness of this cultivated spot by planting the present year nearly 40,000 California grape vines, 6,000 Foreign grapes, choice kinds, and about 6,000 fruit trees of all kinds, besides several hundred ornamental trees and vines, and 10,000 strawberry plants.

In addition to this, Mr. Page has 300 acres in wheat, planted with extra care, and one hundred and twenty-five of barley. Upon the estate are now 150 swine, and a large stock of domestic fowls.

It is well for California when our enterprising merchants bestow a portion of their wealth in permanent improvements, such as shall actually benefit the country, by promoting home industry, and retaining our gold within the State. This is patriotism, and we shall notice all such improvements, wherever found.

Correspondence.

WE call attention to the valuable and practical letters of Mr. J. B. Hill, of Salinas plains, and Mr. J. P. Hester, of San Jose. We have marked some passages in italics, and we direct attention to them. It will be observed that the crops decrease in quantity and quality when they are planted twice on the same soil. Let it be ever borne in mind by every cultivator that a *rotation of crops* is always the best. A change of soil and a change of seed will always increase the crop in quantity and quality.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3, 1853.

MESSRS. WARREN & SON—Gentlemen—In compliance with your request, I hereby furnish you with a statement of my farming operations for the present year.

The manner of cultivation has been on *shares*—that is to say, for a portion of the crop, other parties have performed the labor, being furnished with the land, or the land, seed, implements, teams, &c. The system of furnishing lands, &c., to persons unable to do it for themselves, is of very general use in California. Whatever may be its advantages, it certainly is not the most satisfactory as regards the style of cultivation. I hope, for the good of the farming interest, that it will not continue very long in California.

I allude to this matter to show that under a different method of culture the results might be greatly improved.

The amount of land which I had in cultivation in the Pajaro Valley was 950 acres, a little more or less, of which over 600 were in potatoes, 200 in barley, and 120 in wheat. Of the potatoes, 150 acres were indifferently cultivated and consequently gave a poor crop, yielding from 125 to to 200 bushels to the acre. The best portion of my crop gave as high as 500 bushels per acre. About one half of it produced 300. The average was about 250 bushels per acre.

Of the whole, I think from 10 to 20 per cent. were destroyed by worms, some parcels not being worth the digging, others scarcely injured at all. *The ground which had been planted two years in succession was the first in which the worm appeared, and the potatoes suffered much more than in land not previously tilled. The crop of barley was not as good as last year on the same ground*—yield 60 bushels per acre. Seed sown per acre, 100 lbs. Wheat—80 acres averaged about 50 bushels; the other 40 not more than 20. The last named grew on dry land, and stood very thin. Seed sown, per acre 100 lbs. In addition to the above, I had in cultivation on the Salinas Plains 100 acres of barley and 50 acres of potatoes. Whole amount of barley harvested estimated at 12,000 bushels. It was not weighed, except the product of two acres, but the amount arrived at by taking the solid contents of the storehouse in which it was placed—it being in bulk. It is believed that from 1000 to 2000 bushels were destroyed by stock and vermin before threshing. Two separate acres were measured and the product weighed, which gave 149 and 129 bushels respectively. Time of sowing, from 20th March to 20th April. The largest yield latest sown. Amount of seed, 100 to 125 lbs—the last named giving the best yield.

My potatoes at Salinas are not yet dug. I have been two years engaged in farming in California, and am fully convinced that, with improved culture the average yield, large as it is, can be increased fully 25 per cent. over the present year or past.

Duly appreciating your efforts for elevating the character of the agricultural interest in California,

I remain, truly yours,

J. BRYANT HILL.

SAN JOSE, Dec. 4, 1853.

MESSRS. WARREN & SON — Gents — I emigrated to this State in 1849, from Indiana. I occupy one claim of 160 acres, and 31 acres, where my homestead is, on the Stockton Rancho, without woodland. On my homestead are 7 acres of mowing land, and 4 of pasturage. On my claim two-thirds uncultivated. All my grasses grow spontaneously; the principal is clover, of which there are several varieties. I have four acres in orchard, consisting of apples, peaches, pears, cherries, plums, figs, &c., and one acre of grapes. I have 14 acres of potatoes; I planted 6 bushels to the acre. I failed in cutting the potatoes. *There should be but one eye to a piece—one stock or shoot is enough in a hill.* Of wheat I sowed 125 lbs. to the acre, the object of which was to prevent the growth of mustard and to prevent the wheat from falling, as the multiplication of shoots weakens the straw, but for the avoidance of which I think one bushel per acre is best. My grain land is loose and somewhat mixed with sand. My homestead land is low and wet. The past season was different from any previous one—rains later in the spring, which produced the rust, much less fogs than usual, without which vegetables do not succeed well in general. Oregon and Australia wheat withstood the rust, *but the California was its victim.*

I have resorted to ditching to reclaim my wet land, and have succeeded. That and the removal of stock therefrom have changed the soil from a hard cracked condition to a mellow one.

In haste I have sketched the above lines.

Yours respectfully,

C. P. HESTER.

Massachusetts Horticultural Society.

WE publish to-day the Report of the 25th Annual Exhibition of this influential Society. We do this that the friends of Horticulture in this State may note the influence given to this science by those high in authority, and the liberal expenditures made for its advancement, by reference to the cost of the exhibition ($2,560 72), and the income arising from it ($2,524 50). It must be remembered that all expenses would be more than quadrupled here, and therefore needs a greater influence to sustain it—and the cost of admission there being merely nominal, the number of admissions must have been over *ten thousand.*

We trust the day is not far distant when the public will take a deep interest, and our annual shows become *the* Festival of the Seasons—for surely, if there is a country in the world where May Day Festivals and Annual Fairs should be days of PUBLIC REJOICING, California is that place:

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

The Committee of Arrangements beg leave to made the following report:

The exhibition of the Society on the Common, under Mr. Wright's large pavilion, terminated successfully, not only in the rich display of fruits, flowers, and vegetables, which were without parallel in previous exhibitions, but also resulting in a pecuniary gain to the Society of four hundred dollars. The public, as well as the members of the Society, appear to have been well satisfied with the arrangement and comfort of the pavilion, and with its endless variety of horticultural productions.

Notwithstanding the fears entertained by some persons, that the Common would be injured by the erection of the tent, it was conceded by those opposed, that no essential harm was done to the ground. In a few weeks no traces of the injury could be observed. The Committee are much indebted to his Honor the Mayor and other officers of the city government, for the anxiety they manifested to promote the welfare of the Society, and to overcome the objections raised to prevent the use of the Common for this exhibition.

The most important item in preparing for this exhibition, was laying the floor, the erection of tables, stands, &c., requiring for the construction of the whole, about 50,000 feet of boards and joist. The Mayor and Aldermen would not give permission to use the Common for the occasion, without the agreement on the part of the Committee to lay a floor over the whole area of the pavilion, to preserve the grass from injury. The expense of lumber and labor, in laying the floor, amounted to $877. The lumber sold at auction for $440, making the cost $437.

The Committee are of opinion that, should it be found expedient hereafter to have a similar exhibition, a considerable saving might be made by advertising for proposals to execute the work and furnish the lumber.

At the commencement of the exhibition we were visited by a severe rain storm, which falling very suddenly, penetrated the canvass and gave the fruit and flowers a thorough drenching. It resulted, however, in no great damage to the products on exhibition, except to the grapes and cut flowers, and rendering the place uncomfortably wet for a few hours, and in greatly dimininishing the receipts at the door for that day. The weather for the remainder of the time was remarkably pleasant, and crowds of people thronged the pavilion, particularly in the evening, when the place, lighted with gas and enlivened with the band of music, seemed like a piece of enchantment.

The committee regretted the necessary termination of the exhibition nearly as soon as it was under good head-way, as the public had but just learned of the glory of the place when it was closed. Should there be another exhibition of the kind, we are of opinion that it could be opened on Thursday and kept open for a week or ten days, by allowing the contributors to renew the perishable flowers on Monday, a large sum of money would be secured to the Society. The risk of holding an exhibition under a tent would be greatly lessened, could there be more time between the opening and close; contributors of the perishable fruits and flowers could be remunerated by additional premiums for their products.

The whole amount taken at the door, was.......	$2,124 50
Sale of lumber....................................	440 94
	$2,565 45
Sundry expenses of Exhibition.................	$2,157 72
Cash paid Capt. Austin, Treasurer..............	400 00
" for trunk for linen..........................	3 00
In the hands of the Chairman.....................	4 73
	$2,565 45

Cosmography,

OR, PHILOSOPHIC VIEWS OF THE UNIVERSE,
BY CHAS. F. WINSLOW, M.D., OF THIS CITY.

WE have received a copy of this work from the author—a neat volume of 175 pages—a work that one may read with increasing interest—beautiful thoughts, coming from a mind highly imbued with the philosophy and science of which the work treats and a high reverence for the Author of all things created. This work should be read. We bespeak for it a wide circulation.

We make extracts of the three closing paragraphs of the volume—the author having been speaking of the advanced knowledge in science, the tendency of which knowledge is, the beautiful and harmonious action of all, revealing the wisdom and goodness of God in his plans for the happiness of man:

"The pursuit of this inquiry has led to the development of a sublime and beautiful truth, uniting inseparably the two great departments of astronomical and geological science. Heretofore they have been as widely separated as the heavens and the earth. Astronomers, so charmed with the glories of the celestial universe, have hardly devoted an hour to contemplations of the physical structure of our own planet. Geologists, so amazed at the countless vestiges of human life which crowd the strata of the earth's crust, barely glance at the heavenly bodies, and theorize only on the results of Plutonic agencies, or aqueous and atmospheric degradations, and on the destruction of antediluvian races. Science and philosophy must awaken to still more sublime contemplations. The earth is only one marvellous link in an endless chain of cosmical creations. It is composed of atoms, each one of which is bound by mysterious and harmonious relations to all the rest in the physical universe. The revolutions of the earth around the sun not only expose its surface to cheering and fertilizing beams of light, but its universal mass throbs through every molecule, as it hastens along its circuit in obedience to the great celestial laws. It is moved from centre to circumference with intense activity. Quiet and gigantic internal changes beget quiet and gigantic external results. Slow igneous ulcerations of the inner surface of the crust at last induce sudden subterranean convulsions, or volcanic inundations. Universal or local revolutions of surface ensue. As continents rise and oceans retire, isothermal variations as gradually succeed each other; and, in corresponding succession, various organic creations spring up, or pass away, both on the earth and in the sea, according to laws regulating their physical inception and development, ordained by the Almighty.

"Thus is evanescent, ever-changing life upon the earth connected with the ceaseless rolling of the spheres. While the varying seasons and day and night, are necessary for the resuscitation of natural forces, and the different wants of organic being, the revolutions of the earth's surface are necessary for unfolding the endless resources of the Creator's plan, and to prepare it for the abode of the crowning work of his will. Epochs, whose duration exceeds all human calculation, have succeeded each other in unknown numbers, with all their multifarious forms of existence rising progressively in the scale of development with the lapse of time. Strata on strata of organic remains have thus been heaped together in the sea and upon the land; and were the deposits of each geological age piled one upon the other, they would rise many miles in height. Had complete repose brooded for ever over the globe, granites, slates, marbles, coal-beds, and metalliferous mines would all lie deep in the bowels of the earth, or beneath the ocean, and beyond the reach of man. But the ever-changing year, which brings seed-time and harvest, and summer and winter, for the growth and sustenance of swarming myriads of organized forms, brings at the same time changes in the physical constitution of the planets, slow and imperceptible, or active and determinate, which exhibit with overwhelming eloquence the benificence and universal providence of the Creator. How necessary all these changes for the highest physical happiness and the intellectual and moral perfection of man! Had our race been created first instead of last, the bare granitic surface of the globe would have been an inhospitable abode indeed; or, midway in the course of ages, we should have inhabited a surface filled with a rank and noisome vegetation, exhaling only pestilence, and unfit for the fulfilment of the sublime plan of our creation; if still later, our companions would have been hideous and terrible monsters, whose existence would seem fabulous, did not their remains demonstrate to us their magnitude and rapacity. But the lot of man was designed for the highly elaborated surface of the earth, where the companions of his creation could administer to his wants, and aid his occupations; and where all the abounding wealth of metals and of decomposed animal and vegetable remains has been overturned and exposed by physical changes, to invite and reward his mechanical and agricultural toil.

"Thus all created things seem linked together. We can trace the special creations of God from step to step on this globe, all the way from man back to the first plants and animals which he made in the primordal seas. Special and definite interpositions of divine thought and energy are manifest from age to age in organic creations, and they are all linked to the successive revolutions of the surface of the earth. Through countless ages we can trace these changes, and these exhibitions of Infinite Wisdom, till we arrive back, and stand upon the bare crystalline surface of the uninhabitable globe. The contemplation of these changes and these creations almost brings us face to face with the great Jehovah. How wonderful and manifold his works! How marvellous the faculties of thought which translate us towards Infinity! But the cause of these remarkable changes in the planet, to which vegetable and animal life are subordinate, lie without and beyond it. The influence which steals through its constituent molecules is more subtile and potent than the light and heat of the solar rays which warm and fertilize its surface. In these solar powers dwell the levers of the Almighty, by which he has raised from the bosom of the deep the lofty mountain and sloping vale, and prepared them for the abode of successive races of plants and animals.

"Thus, by the exertion of the intellectual and meditative faculties with which man is endowed, he can ascend step by step through the infinite series of created things; behold his own existence linked through the atoms of the earth to the heart of the sun,—and that depending for its energies and stability upon the stellar multitudes of the milky way; and the whole universe chained together in one vast empire, embracing alike molecule and globe, sun and systems of suns, stretching beyond the reach of mortal sight, and all bound with enduring power to the omnipotent arm of their Creator."

Real Estate.

THERE is probably no other city in the United States, unless we except Boston, Mass., where so much cash is at all times ready to be invested in real estate as in San Francisco. The mercantile interest usually controls the capital of great cities but San Francisco and Boston are exceptions to the general rule, and here we have the reason why, amid the prevailing paralysis upon trade, when every species of merchandize is almost valueless, real estate continues to command very high prices, and, at any moment, when no price could be obtained or an offer made for merchandize, cash stands ready to purchase real estate by the tens or hundreds of thousands of dollars.

BIRTH DAY OF WASHINGTON.—This day, hallowed by the dearest association in the history of our country, and interwoven with all that is patriotic and holy in thought and feeling—this day has been ushered in by the ringing of bells and the roaring of cannon. Every institution, every association bearing that glorious name has felt a thrill through all its pulsations, and the heart is made to beat quicker and stronger at the name of Washington. This day will be forever observed. So long as the name of liberty and truth exist, so long will the birth day of "the Father of his Country" be kept in holy remembrance. California, even amid her eager pursuits for gold, turns for a while to that which is more enduring, the "Memory of Washington;" and in all her cities and villages gather the patriotic and the true to keep alive among the people those shining virtues, that exalted patriotism and love of country that has made the name of Washington immortal.

CROPS OF WHEAT FOR 1854.—We desire to draw the attention of the cultivators to this important subject, and as it is so necessary for them to know the probable crop of 1854, we would ask of some one or more persons in each county to collect the statistics of their several counties, as far as practicable, and forward it to us, and we will prepare tables of the same, and publish them in the FARMER for the benefit of all.

Pruning.

Pruning, properly considered, is one of the most important operations connected with the growth and management of trees and plants. That many do not so regard it, we have the most abundant evidence. Orchard pruning, which may be considered the simplest and plainest of all pruning—almost mechanical—is either so unskilfully done in general, or so neglected, that we feel safe in saying that the orchards of this country are diminished in value at least one-half. There are many erroneous notions in regard to this as well as other branches of culture, that must be abandoned before we can attain to anything like a complete, perfect, or profitable system. Some regard pruning as merely a mechanical operation, that any man may perform, and that in rare cases only is necessary. Their practice is in perfect keeping with this belief. Others, and among them some who occupy the position of teachers and expounders of the principles and practice of horticulture, speak of it as being merely a superfluous and costly refinement in cultivation, that people of leisure may indulge in for their amusement, but as being quite inconsistent with an economical and profitable course of culture. It is not a paying operation, they say, and therefore it will pay best to let it alone.

How common it is to hear this argument of "it won't pay," raised against all improvement. It won't pay to drain, nor to fence, nor to plow deep, nor manure well; it won't pay to buy good stock at a good price, nor to provide them with good food, and shelter and care; and so this excuse is offered for everything that is miserable in farming. It won't pay, say our city authorities, to make sewers and clean the streets and purify the atmosphere, and so disease is invited to waste the lives and interrupt the business of the people. Occasionally, however, an agriculturist, more enlightened, more enterprising and daring than his neighbors, lays aside the popular notion, and drains, and trenches and fences; buys the best breed of animals, erects them good houses, and he grows rich; and if not rich, famous—his name is passed around as a master spirit—a model farmer. So another city, under a more enlightened and liberal administration, adopts a thorough system of sewerage, and removes every source of impurity, regardless of the expense or of a clamorous opposition, and when epidemics prevail, it rejoices in health and uninterrupted prosperity, while death is causing dismay and desolation in others. Then it finds out that it pays to be cleanly. The notion that "it won't pay" to do everything well is a great error.

But pruning, some say, is an unnatural operation, practised and recommended only by certain enthusiastic persons, whose zeal has outrun their knowledge. That it is throwing difficulties and expenses in the way of cultivation that ought to be avoided, and that the less we practice it the better. Nature, they say, never prunes, and why should we? People who talk thus do not know what they say. To be consistent, they must not only discard pruning, but budding, grafting, spade and hoe culture, and in fact the entire routine of operations which constitute our present advanced and comparatively perfect system of cultivation. Nature neither buds nor grafts, nor hoes, nor spades nor drains nor manures. She does not make vine borders nor hot-beds, build vineries nor green-houses. These are unnatural operations, in the estimation of some people, inasmuch as they are not natural. It is right and proper that the cultivator should study nature well, for her laws cannot be violated with impunity; but it is his business to aid her by all the means which art and science have furnished him. Nature unaided does not produce Black Hamburg grapes, Bartlett pears, Newtown Pippin apples, nor Early York peaches; but she has given us the raw material from which to produce all of them, and she has indicated certain conditions necessary to their growth and improvement.

Nothing can appear more unnatural to the man who is ignorant of the principles of cultivation, than the common treatment of foreign grapes. They are not only furnished with unnatural supplies of food, but their pruning consists in cutting away annually three-fourths of their young wood. Now our natural cultivator might say that nature never intended the grape to be subjected to such treatment. But what sort of grapes would we produce without it? Fine fruits and beautiful trees and plants are not the spontaneous production of unaided nature, but require the intervention of a multitude of nice and skilful operations, which constitute the art of gardening. Neither do men arrive at a knowledge of these operations instinctively; they are not so perfectly plain and simple as to require no study, no teaching, no experience.

Those who think and write otherwise, only deceive themselves and others. The most simple mechanical art requires two or three years of an apprenticeship. A nail, a pin, or a shoe peg, are very simple objects—no mystery whatever about them; and yet men cannot instinctively become peg-makers, pin-makers, or nailers. A tree is a far more complicated piece of mechanism than any of these. It has an organization and a life. It is composed of a multitude of parts, each of which has its functions to fulfil, and all these parts bear certain relations to each other and to the life and growth of the whole tree, just as each of the various parts of the apparently complicated steam engine has a certain part to play, and is essential to the completeness and efficiency of the whole. A machinist is expected to know the name and purpose of every beam and bolt and screw of the engine which he constructs, but he is not expected to acquire that knowledge instinctively. He must exercise both his mind and his hands, he must think and read and practise for years, before he will dare call himself a machinist or an engineer. Trees have roots and rootlets, stems, branches, leaves and buds; all these are designated by certain names, and have distinct offices to perform in the process of vegetation and fruit bearing. Then there are different genera and species and varieties of trees and plants, all differing in certain habits of growth, and bearing, and requiring different treatment as regards soil, culture, climate, &c. The intelligent cultivator must be familiar with the names and functions of all these parts, the peculiar structure, mode of growth and bearing of the different genera and species and varieties; but it will not come to him intuitively, any more than a knowledge of mechanics. Let those answer who have devoted a long life to the theory and practice of field and garden culture, and find that at last they are but learners; and that if they were to live three times the ordinary life of man, they would be learners still.

We are not disposed to magnify the difficulties of cultivation, or to convey the impression that every man may not be a successful culturist; but we feel it our duty to the young, at least, to expose the fallacy of the teaching that cultivation is so plain and simple that "he who runs may read," and that those who inculcate the necessity of study and research, and of minute and careful operations, are mere enthusiastic humbugs. Whoever gives ear to such absurdities, can never hope to attain eminence as a cultivator.

Pruning, as we said in the outset, is one of the most important operations connected with the culture and management of trees. It is an indispensable operation to a greater or less extent, from the moment when the seedling is taken from the seed-bed, through all the phases of its development, until its existence as a living organized body terminates. What nurseryman transplants a stock into his nursery rows without pruning? And does he not prune his young trees at one and two and three or four years' growth, until they are ready for their final destination? Were it not for this constant annual or periodical care, a nursery would become an impenetrable jungle, and men who wanted trees would avoid it as they would a pestilence. Then, who transplants trees into the garden or orchard without pruning? Roots and branches are necessarily submitted to this operation by every careful and skilful cultivator. Nor is it indispensable to trees alone, but to every shrub or plant that comes within the sphere of cultivation. What gardener can grow a respectable looking geranium, a rose, or fuchsia, without pruning? What is it but the effects of pruning that distinguish the magnificent specimens that figure at the exhibitions of Chiswick, from the tall, lean, misshapen deformities that have been left to nature, and that every man feels ashamed to own? There is no such thing in reality as growing well-shaped symmetrical trees and plants, and sustaining them in a vigorous and fruitful state without pruning. But we must say however, that necessary and useful though it be, we should greatly prefer to have it undone than done unskilfully. "The object of the pruner," says Lindley, "is to diminish the number of leaves and branches; whence it may be understood how delicate are the operations he has to practice, and how thorough a knowledge he ought to possess of all the organs which regulate the organs of vegetation. If well-directed, pruning is one of the most useful, and if ill-directed, it is among the most mischievous operations that can take place upon a plant."

Every man of experience will endorse this statement. The pruner should know well what he does, and the precise reasons why he does it. Pruning is not lopping off a branch at random, as a man who walks in the dark, not knowing whether he is advancing on safe footing, or about to step over a precipice. Every cut that a pruner makes upon a tree or plant, should be guided by a knowledge of the habits of growth, and blossoming and bearing of the subject, and have a well understood and determined object in view. A feeble tree and a vigorous tree must not be pruned alike, no more than an invalid should be served with the same food, and urged to the same labor as a man in full health. An apple and a pear tree that produce their fruit only (with rare exception) on wood of three years old and upwards, cannot be pruned in the same way as a peach or a nectarine that bears principally on wood of one season's growth. The grape, the currant, the raspberry, the quince, the filbert, and the fig, have each a peculiar mode of growth and of bearing, and the pruning applied to them must be based upon an accurate knowledge of this. Even in the same species, a prolific variety must not be pruned in the same way as a shy bearer. The cultivator of ornamental plants knows how necessary it is to understand the mode of flowering plants, in order to prune them well. In roses, for instance, all the perpetual bloomers produce their blossoms on young wood of the current season's growth, while the summer roses generally produce their blossoms or blossom shoots from wood of the preceding years.

Pruning becomes plain and simple when these principles are studied, and instead of being an expensive, superfluous, or unnatural operation, is one of the most useful, interesting, and beautiful, enabling us to exercise a perfect control over the forms and fruitfulness of our trees, and to adapt to every circumstance and condition that fancy or interest may dictate. There is certainly no branch of culture so inviting to gentlemen who love their gardens and trees, and desire to participate in their management. It is a pleasant exercise for both body and mind, and its practice not only awakens increased interest in regard to the trees themselves, but throws a new interest on the whole subject of vegetation.

The Potato Disease in Great Britain.

The Farmer's Magazine (London) thus alludes to the Potato Disease of 1853:

When shall we have done with the alarms, the theories, the specifics, and with the reality of the potato disease? That it seems to be now, nearly beyond all precedent, serious; that it has assumed even new phases of virulence; and that it has utterly, hitherto, baffled all possible efforts of man—appears to be acknowledged. Science and skill, practice and experiment, seem all set at fatal defiance. The Potato Commission met, and investigated, and reported; and were as powerless before it as they were before war, famine and pestilence. Nor does the tendency to disease apparently wear out. If it lies a little more quiescent one year, it is only to break out with renewed vigor the next: if one species of potato is free one season, it is the more severely diseased in the following: nay, it seems as if some vast providential arrangement were at work, specially to baffle the wisdom of man, and to say to his science, his philosophy, and his skill, "Hitherto shalt thou come, and no further!"

The phase of the potato disease of 1853 is peculiar. There are two remarkable characteristics which never before attended it. In all former years, the potatoes raised under glass gave early indications of the disease: on this occasion, there were few, if any, complaints on the subject. The next peculiarity was that, as soon as the stalks become brown and spotted, the disease was ravaging the tubers. But, on this occasion, the stalks were brown, in many cases, for weeks before any manifestation of the disease took place; and it was hoped it had expended its virus in blackening the tops, when the tubers so long escaped. A third peculiarity was, that the crop this year was fully mature before the visitation took place; and hence there was a prospect of a most abundant yield; the disease set in after the heavy rains of September—a time when, otherwise, the plant was assumed to be safe. *But it was not the rain which caused it*, because in many instances, when the potatoes were taken up, and stored away carefully and dry, covered so as to have no evil atmospheric influence—still, on opening the pits or removing the cover, if housed, they were just as bad as if they had been fully exposed. All precedent, all experience, all accumulations of knowledge, all things set at naught, with one fell swoop.

Nor is it peculiar. In the north and south of England, in the whole of Ireland, and in the generally more favored districts of Scotland, the disease seems to have spread, while in Canada it has appeared with great virulence. We have not heard how the small islands of Scilly and the Isle of Wight have this year been favored, as they have usually escaped in a considerable degree, when others have been sufferers.

In this country the disease has resolved itself into a simple question of the abstraction of so much food—fully thirty per cent. of a good crop are already gone; but in Ireland the investigation is more vital and stirring. We have before us a report of the meeting of the Chemico-Agricultural Society of Ulster, in which the plan of Dr. Bollman was canvassed, with other modes proposed to arrest, if not cure, the disease.

Dr. Bollman's principle seemed to us by far the most reasonable of all recommended, if the disease were at all inherent from the parent tuber. Dr. Hodges demonstrated the disease to be a fungus, breaking up the structure of the potato; and if there was seminal infection, like the smut in wheat, Dr. B.'s plan of high-drying the tubers was by far the most rational one we knew of, especially as extreme dryness is absolutely destructive to the sporules of almost every fungus, and the Botrytes, the peculiar fungus of the potato disease, was unlikely to find a nidus in so highly dried a set. But if it be first of all atmospheric, as is all but certain, and if the decomposing mischief is *from without*, we cannot see how Dr. Bollman's preparation could be at all effectual.

And so it appears it has failed in numberless instances; and so has peat charcoal, as well as pulling up the stalks, planting in spent tan, and a thousand more similar schemes of prevention.

The whole of the facts, however, lead to this conclusion—plant as early as possible, so as to get a large portion matured and sold before the disease sets in, as it usually does with great severity late in August, though this year it was about the middle of September before it became general.

California Peach Orchards.

As California is destined to become a great Peach Country, we desire the orchardists to try the experiment recorded below. We give it for their benefit.

Successful Method of Grafting the Peach.—To successfully graft the peach tree, has been universally considered next to an impossibility; but in consequence of the ease and success of budding, this concession has seemed of but little practical importance. Yet every one, of the least experience in this matter, knows that many trees, where budding had been neglected or unsuccessfully performed, might be saved and rendered valuable if grafting could be performed with success.

I am aware that Dr. Page, of Washington, published and copyrighted, about a year ago, a method of grafting the peach, for which he claimed success, equal to that attending ordinary grafting. His plan consisted in checking the growth of the tree simultaneous with grafting, by transplanting or root pruning.

The plan given below is more simple, and from limited experience I should think more successful.

It consists in grafting early, as for other stone fruits, in the manner of the common cleft. The side seams are to be waxed in the usual manner, the cleft *filled*, and the end of the stub covered with *warm* or melted composition. The whole is then to be wound with composition cloth, to prevent curling of the bark.

That this plan will succeed, is a demonstrated fact, but in how great a proportion of cases, experience is too limited to determine. Suffice it to say, that eight scions set in different branches of the same tree, all lived and grew with astonishing rapidity. Will others give this plan a trial and report the results.—*Country Gentleman.*

Fattening Swine.

The business of fattening swine is often rendered far more expensive than it need be. Many farmers feed only their best and most valuable grains and vegetables, and feed them raw. In this way a much larger quantity of food is required, than would be necessary, were the food prepared by boiling or steaming. Indian corn fed whole, is always an expensive article in fattening any animal, and those who rely upon it exclusively for making pork, must not be surprised if their meat costs more per pound, than the meat is worth in the market. Many farmers are aware that the corn consumed by an animal, will, if sold in the market, at the common price, purchase more pork than it will make. But by selecting poor corn, grinding it into meal, perhaps with the cobs, and cooking it either by boiling or steaming, and when convenient mixing it with boiled potatoes, turnips, beets, carrots or pumpkins, all of which are highly nutritious and salutary in their effects upon the general health, a very considerable and important saving may be made, and the pork, instead of being an expensive article of food, will be rendered an economical one.

In connection with every piggery there should be an apparatus for steaming or boiling where the several articles of food can be prepared and tempered with economy and ease. Apples are excellent for feeding swine, and if boiled or steamed and mixed with corn and cob meal, will be found to contribute essentially to the economy of fattening not only of swine, but of other animals. A person who was some years since engaged rather largely in fattening pork for the northern market, assured us that he preferred apples and meat to any other diet. He expressed his belief that pork could be fattened on this food, for four cents per pound—less even, we thought, than upon any kind of grain. In this economical manner the farmer may every year fatten pork not only sufficient for his own use, but frequently a surplus for the market, and it will be of the best quality. —*N. E. Farmer.*

Animal Tenacity of Life.

Among the lower animals tenacity of life is the most remarkable in the polypi; they may be pounded in a mortar, split up, turned inside out like a glove, and divided into parts, without injury to life; fire alone is fatal to them. It is now about a hundred years since Trembley made us acquainted with these animals, and first discovered their indestructibility, It had subsequently been taken up by other natural historians, who have followed up these experiments, and have even gone so far as to produce monsters by grafting. If they be turned inside out, they attempt to replace themselves, and if unsuccessfully, the outer surface assumes the properties and power of the inner, and the reverse. If the effort be partially successful only, the part turned back disappears in twenty-four hours, and that part of the body embraces it in such a manner that the arms which projected behind are now fixed in the centre of the body; the original opening also disappears, and in the room of feelers a new mouth is formed, to which new feelers attach themselves, and this new mouth feeds immediately. The healed extremity elongates itself into a tail, of which the animal has now two. If two polypi be passed into one another like tubes, and pierced through with a bristle, the inner one works its way through the other, and comes forth again in a few days; in some instances, however, they grow together, and then a double row of feelers surround the mouth. If they be mutilated, the divided parts grow together again, and even pieces of two separate individuals will unite into one.

Highland Habits.—An English paper remarks that one of the most singular peculiarities of the Highlanders, or of certain classes of them, consists in their obstinate adherence to the old way of doing things; they are, in short, a complete set of old fogies! Their mode of building, for example, is precisely the same as that practiced in the days of Wallace. Her Majesty, the Queen, is building a splendid castle at Balmoral, and every piece of granite of which the walls are composed, is carried singly, on a Highlander's back, up a narrow, zig-zag platform, to the top of the wall, and is deposited by him in its allotted place. A single man will thus carry on his shoulders a block of granite two feet in length and of proportionate thickness. If a large block for the foundation is to be transported, stout poles are placed under it, and four brawny Highlanders trot it off to its destination! Horses and wagons are never used, and the workmen reject with disdain and contempt anything in the shape of ropes, pulleys, blocks, windlass or cranes.

Montreal Ocean Steamship Company.—Arrangements have been made by this company to place a line of five first class steamers in the trade from Liverpool and Glasgow to Montreal. The steamers will register 2000 tons each, and be propelled by engines of 400 horse-power. The first of the line is expected to be ready in June next, and the others will follow in quick succession.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.
J. L. L. F. WARREN, Assistant Editor.
SAN FRANCISCO:
Thursday, February 23, 1854.

The Fisheries of California.

In the State House in Boston, Massachusetts, the "cod fish" that hangs suspended in the representative chamber is the proud emblem of the valuable fisheries that form one of the chief sources of wealth to the State.

It will be remembered that the cod and mackerel fisheries employ a large number of vessels and give employment to thousands; and it would have seemed preposterous to have supposed, a few years since, that California would ever become a COMPETITOR in any department of the Fisheries, with New England—yet such is now the fact.

The Salmon Fisheries of California are assuming a character to cause them to be recognized as a valuable branch of our "home industry."

California and Oregon will soon become large exporters of salmon, and the wealth of other portions of our country and of the world must return to California, in gold or its equivalent, the value of this product.

By the clippers now leaving our ports, over *one thousand barrels of salmon* are shipped, and the value of some sixteen to twenty thousand dollars is saved to the State. These are important facts, and worthy of note.

Sending Flour back to New York.

Grain growers may take courage now, when they see the result of low prices of Wheat, Flour, and Grain. California has been the world's market for everything, no matter what; *and* shippers of goods in other States have acted with such madness in shipping, in the face of a falling market too, that we have very little sympathy for them in their losses. In their desire to "get rich," they disregarded all mercantile customs and forms, and continued shipping *duplicate* and triplicate invoices of goods on their own account, that they might compete with their correspondents or outstrip them. The consequence has been a ruinous and overstocked market in all the great staples, as well as in all kinds of merchandise, in every branch of trade.

The result of this duplicity is now seen in the depression of trade caused by this very excess of importation, and in no article more distinctly than in the great staple of flour.

Flour is now selling in this market at less than cost in Boston and New York, and the present week large shipments of flour are loading for New York, carrying with it accounts of losses, in no way pleasant to original shippers.

This, however, is not without a benefit—there is no loss without some gain," and it will result finally in good to the Farmers here—and they can take courage, for the next year will not find our market overstocked with foreign flour—for California is ABLE to raise wheat enough for her own people, and she will do it.

What should the State do for Farmers.

We find the following opinion expressed in one of our exchanges, as to the wants of the Farmers, in our old Western States, and we think it sound, and could our State Government realize the impetus that could be given to this right arm of our industry and wealth by a prompt and generous recognition and aid to this interest, in such a way as they in their wisdom may devise, we feel confident that a rich return into the coffers of our State would be the result, by the general prosperity of the people and the increase of those resources which sustain and build up a State.

The data of the value of the crops of Michigan would be enhanced four-fold, and the value of our government land in an equal ratio, and the systems of drainage alluded to can be applied to our Tule lands, and the best systems for irrigation made also a theme of interest. We trust our government will not let this matter pass without their notice, even this session of the Legislature:

We are no believers in what is politically called *centralization*, nor in a government interfering one way or another, with private enterprise. The less governing a nation endures, the better it generally prospers. But a government is a human machine to manufacture more happiness for the majority than that majority could enjoy without it; and there are occasions when it becomes the duty of a government to step forward and assist individuals. This is peculiarly true in a republic, where the people themselves are the government, and where the officials are but the people's obedient servants. The strength of a government is its unity; the weakness of a people is their individuality. The government has power, and, above all, money at its control, and can act with decision where the majority could not act at all. Now in Michigan, the great majority are Farmers; the business of the State is agriculture; and all other business and professions depend on the Farmers for prosperity. What benefits the majority of Farmers, benefits all. If the farmers are intelligent and wealthy, the State is intelligent and wealthy. If the Farmers are ignorant and poor, the State is ignorant and poor. Still further, the money which the government spends is mostly paid by the Farmers. It is theirs. They contribute it in order that they may be better off than if they kept it all to themselves; but still, as they contribute it, they have a right to say how it shall be spent. Now in all communities there are wants—wants which all feel, and yet which no individual—which nothing less than a government, can supply. Education is one of these wants, and we all, compelled by government, pay our money to afford an education to our neighbors' children. But is Education the *only* want which such a Republic as ours suffers from, and which we must call on the government to attend to? Certainly not. If the government by establishing an agricultural school can make us better farmers, so that every acre of land yields annually ten dollars, where now it yields five, then we hold it to be the duty of the government to establish that school—with our own money, remember,—for all the government's money comes out of our own pockets, only it rarely ever returns to the same snug quarters. In 1850, we had two millions of acres under cultivation in this State. Who doubts that if the Farmers were as well instructed in their business as the engineer is in his, we could not just as easily make our farms yield at the least $2 an acre more, yearly? Here, then, in one item alone, we should have an income of four millions a year more than we have at present. We have 40,000 farmers in the State, *One dollar* a year from each would establish one of the most magnificent institutions of the sort the world ever saw; and is there a Michigan Farmer who cannot afford two red cents a week to put four millions a year into our conglomerated pocket? But the government alone, by the power of its unity, can accomplish such a purpose. Again, let us see what else the government can do for us. It has been thoroughly proved in Europe and well proved in America, that *thorough draining* on the average, adds *thirty per cent.* to the crops. This a low statement. In 1850, we raised five millions bushels of wheat; drained land would have given us seven and a half millions, equal to as many dollars. But as individuals we have not the capital to drain our lands; we want pipes, but the machines and necessary fixtures are too costly. If each town once had its own machine, and made its own pipes, most of us could afford to drain; and what is more, most of us would drain. Why should not the government supply the towns with machines, and pay half a dozen skilled Engineers to make levels, and lay out our systems of drains for us? With all the follies and miseries of the old-world governments, they beat us in wisdom in these respects. They feel that it is for their interest to help the people occasionally, for the people could not pay their taxes without it. We who have the power in our own hands, and are just as desirous to make money, will not unitedly move a finger nor wag a tongue to smother ourselves in temporal blessings. Since 1846, the English government has lent the landowners fifty millions of dollars, at a nominal interest, for the sole purpose of draining. The French government, overwhelmed with debt, annually distributes 16,000 francs to enable local agricultural societies *to buy drain-pipe machines.* The lamented Delafied, at his own expense, imported such a machine into western New York, and afforded the pipes at a low cost. Every good farmer went to draining, and the State Agricultural Society tells us, in 1852 of *one* Farmer, who has constructed SIXTEEN MILES of drains on his farm. "A nod is good as a wink"—you know the proverb—we shall say no more, but beseech you, Friends! to think of these things and lay them to heart. The day of action will soon come.

For the Dairymen.

MILK PRODUCING BREED OF CATTLE.

The "Dairy" of California is one of the prominent features of "home industry," and we shall always keep it before our readers, and shall be pleased to receive all the light we can from those who are engaged in it.

From an English work *Americanized*, we present the following extract, as an introduction to the subject, which we shall keep constantly in mind:

It is usual, in works on cattle, to classify them by the length or shortness of their horns; and, as a matter of natural history, it may be the most correct mode of dividing or classifying the different tribes of animals which prevail in one or other of the districts of Great Britain and Ireland. But for practical purposes, it is by no means either advantageous or convenient. There are certain breeds which have certain peculiar qualities, and as the size of horn has no connection whatever with those qualities, it is by far the most desirable course to classify them according to their properties, rather than by any arbitrary mark of distinction altogether unindicative of their peculiar capabilities. There is, in this country, a great variety of pasturage—from the very rich to the very poor, and from the extremely warm to the exposed and stormy, and in every gradation of this range is a class of cattle kept and propagated.

The great object for which cattle are kept by the farmer is either to grow beef for the market, or to produce milk, which shall be converted into butter or cheese, or sold as milk, to supply the great towns. Hence the farmer selects the fat-producing, and the latter the milk-producing class of animals. Nature, as a general thing, has provided that different races of animals, and different individuals of these races, are, more than others, adapted to the secretion of one or the other of these necessary products. The objects of the two secretions are essentially different, and the tendencies and qualities necessary for both are never active in the same animal at the same time. For while the former is a reservoir, for the carbonaceous matter of the food, laid by for subsequent use in the respiratory system, the latter is the secretion of a substance necessary to support the young progeny until it is able to sustain itself, and to procure from the green pastures the food there provided for it. Hence to produce milk is, more or less, the natural quality of all kinds and races of cattle; but some will produce large quantities, but thin and poor in quality; some smaller quantities, and rich in oily matter; while others will afford a small quantity, but abundant in solid matter; and the first class would be selected by the milk-man near the populous city, the second by the dairy-man whose product was intended to be butter, and the third by the maker of cheese. There are some tribes of cattle that are both good fatteners and good milkers, but never at the same time.

The milk-producing breeds are more widely diffused than any other, because they are capable of being kept to advantage on qualities of herbage which are inadequate profitably to sustain the fat-secreting breeds. Grass-land on the clay soils on the sides of the uplands, and even on the poorer sands, is quite adequate to supply the means of making butter or cheese; but it will very ill repay the person who attempts to feed cattle on herbage so inferior; while the rich alluvial feeding-pastures which generally skirt the rivers are far more profitably employed in raising summer beef, than in the production of milk, of cheese, or of butter. Some races of long-horns, of short-horns, or middle-horns, or even of polled animals are to be placed amongst the one class we have alluded to, and some amongst the other, and we prefer arranging the breeds most celebrated for the quantity or quality of their milk under the first head, and reserve the second to the races with special aptitude for fattening.

The question arises very naturally how far it is possible, by external conformations of the individual animal, to detect its capabilities for the secretion of milk? There are instances in every breed where it is evident nature has been more bountiful, or more niggardly, in bestowing the qualities calculated to produce the secretion for which the race may be celebrated; and there are, doubtless, marks, well known to the dairy-man, which seldom fail to indicate the power of the animal in the range of qualities peculiar to his race. On the continent of Europe this has been professed to be carried to a very minute extent. Francois Guenon, a Frenchman, professed to have found, by close observation, a mode of deciding authoritatively, not only the quantity and quality of milk which would be given by any particular cow, but also the period for which she would retain her milk after calving; and this he proposed to do by external appearances alone, and these of a somewhat arbitrary kind.

It is not within the compass of this little work to give anything like a description of the mode he adopted, now made public, but the foundation is his classification of all kinds of cattle into eight classes or families; each family is divided into three sections, according to size only, and each section is again subdivided into eight orders.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Is there anything for me to do?

The following most excellent article, we clip from the Country Gentleman, and feel it will answer for the latitude of California, or any part of the world, and we commend its careful perusal:

With what force should this question come home to every one. Without activity, life is but a dream—a surfeiting ennui. To do good in his day and generation should be the highest aim of man—it would be worthy of his being. We have often contrasted the glory of the ever active mind with the dark insipidity of the puerile and dreamy intellect, wishing in our heart that a sense of true human greatness could be aroused in every one, believing that the smallest of the race has a mighty work before him, if he could but realize it, which must tell both upon the present and the future.

Upon the present generation rests the responsibility of shaping the destiny of the next, by giving its youthful impulses a high and noble direction, and to do this, self-culture must be a universal, individual aim. The farmer and mechanic ought to feel the deepest interest in this matter. There is no good reason why they should not be equally as intelligent as they are useful, and if they will make the effort, manfully and perseveringly, they cannot fail of attaining to that high position whence they may minister to the mental as well as the physical wants of the world. Let them lay aside the *isms* and *ctisms* which are only arousing men's *evil* passions, cultivate a more intimate acquaintance with science, art, history and literature, being careful to distinguish between the true and the false, and they will soon find that enviable attainment is far from being among the impossibilities.

We are anxious to see an advance step taken among the mass of our farmers; and as we contemplate the disordered political condition of our State, action among them seems to be imperative. In this country the farmer ought to have an immense influence in arresting moral corruption, (he is properly the rectifier of political errors,) hence he should be educated, intelligent and prompt. It will not do to argue a want of time; system will surmount all obstacles and enable almost every one to avail themselves of the very forcible suggestions, we have frequently read with satisfaction in the Country Gentleman, to appropriate the long winter evenings for the development of the higher faculties. Forget party animosities, social jealousies, and all other hindrances to such plans as will give a free and healthy action to the mind, and suffer the social and the home circles to become radiant with the results of thought and research, that we may look over your broad plains and long to enjoy the rich mental feasts of the Farmers' Club Room, or sigh for the social luxuries of their firesides. A.

Governor Bowdoin and the School Boys.

"The severest punishment I ever received." This Mr. Editor, was the closing remark of a venerable and respected friend, when giving me an account, a few days ago, of one of his boyish pranks in old Boston. I wish I could tell the story as he tells it; but it is good, and, in my opinion, teaches so admirable a lesson to us all, that I venture to hope it may find a place in your pages, even in the shape in which I shall attempt it:

My old friend, *raised* in Boston, brought up and nurtured within the shadow of the Old South, was, in his younger days, like most other boys, considerably addicted to the consumption of ripe fruit, and not very keenly perceptive of the laws of meum and tuum in obtaining it. I will not stop to inquire whether this weakness be inherited direct from our first parents; it is sufficient that my friend was so completely under its influences, that even the fine fruit of Mr. Bowdoin's garden was no exception to those *agrarian* notions which the boys of the town applied to all the fruit on the peninsula.

Mr. Bowdoin's garden then occupied an area which is now covered with brick, mortar and paving stones. It was defended by a wall, the altitude of which was considered by the whole school as one of their prime grievances. A portion of this wall, however, had become somewhat ruinous, a breach was reported practicable, and half a dozen chosen boys were selected for the attack. My old friend was one of the number. The appointed time was between one and two P. M., when it was conjectured that Mr. B. and his family would be at dinner. The stormers assemble—the breach is carried in gallant style, and stomachs, pockets, trousers, and even shirt bosoms are quickly filled with the forbidden fruit. A triumphant retreat is already anticipated, but as the little band draws near to the breach—horror of horrors!—it is discovered to be in possession of a sturdy servant man of Mr. B, supported by a huge bamboo, and retreat by other pass is out of the question. Stomachs probably remained in statu quo, but all other engines of transport are quickly relieved of the burdens—the invaders draw near to the breach, intending to make a rush; but are informed by the sturdy guard, that "Mr. Bowdoin is in the parlor, and wishes to see the young gentlemen."

Flight is in vain, and, with palpitating hearts, our heroes march in single file towards the house, the servant man and the bamboo covering the rear. The posse was met at the hall door by the good Mr. Bowdoin, who made them a most courteous and friendly bow, welcomed them to his house, and invited them to walk in and sit down. They were ushered into the parlor, where two or three young ladies were employed at needlework, presented with much form, and treated with abundance of bewitching smiles. An inner door was now opened, and Mr. Bowdoin conducted them into the drawing-room, where two elderly ladies were sitting. Here a still more ceremonious introduction took place. The ladies were all kindness—the lads were requested to be seated—a bell was rung—a servant appeared—cake, wine, and fruit were ordered by Mr. B. On the return of the servant, Mr. B. rose, filled the wine glasses, and handed them round, most kindly pressing the youngsters, and insisting on their partaking of the good things—entertaining his reluctant guests all the while with declarations of the great happiness at the honor done him by their visit—inquiring their views as to the war then raging in Europe—what they thought of the growing power of Bonaparte—what part they supposed the Archduke Charles would take in the political ferment of the day, &c. &c.

This amusing scene lasted nearly an hour, the ladies and the good Mr. B. appearing to vie with each other in attentions to the now conscience-stricken marauders. At length Mr. B. pulled out his watch, and said: "My good young friends, I regret to say that I have an appointment. I should have been happy to prolong this visit. I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you again. Meantime, my boys, at any time you will favor me with a call, the garden and orchard are entirely at your service, and my man James has orders to help you to any fruit you may desire." With these words the boys are dismissed, with many bows and shakes of the hand. "Oh," said my good old friend, "'twas the severest punishment I ever got, and I never robbed an orchard since!"

This is a true story, Mr. Editor: I hope it is not the worse for not being a fable. How greatly in the spirit of Christianity and good sense was the good Mr. Bowdoin's rebuke. How well it told upon the boys—it reached their hearts—places inaccessible to whips and bamboos. How true it is that a soft answer turneth away wrath," and "a word in season, how good it is." When will it be that mankind shall have ascertained the power of kindness, forbearance, mercy, and brotherly love!—*Boston Transcript.*

Fourth Agricultural Lecture.

BY J. B. CROCKETT, ESQ.

Delivered at the Musical Hall, January –, 1854.

(Concluded.)

"NECESSITY, that wonderful mother of invention, has forced Europe, with its crowded population, to seize upon the first years of peace, to learn how to make the earth more bountiful. Germany, France and England, within that period, have given birth to chemists of world-wide distinction, who have illustrated the power of science over the soil. Government has been wise enough to put by the side of all engaged in the culture of a plant, or the growth of an animal, the chemist who has studied the laws of vegetable and animal physiology. The man of science has been able to teach the sheep-grower how to improve his wool. The testimony is uniform to this great practical test of usefulness, that wherever these institutions flourish, Agriculture is most elevated as an art.

"Distinguished travellers, the reports made to our Patent Office, and the instructive evidence furnished by Professor Hitchcock in his celebrated report on the condition of agriculture in Europe, made upon personal inspection, established the truth of the proposition.

"The Royal Agricultural College, at Cirencester, has six professors, and seven hundred acres of land for agricultural purposes. The school at Grigon, near Paris, has also six professors—and in this school, where the education is thorough, the entire course is three years. The experimental farm attached to it contains seven hundred and fifty acres. France has at present seventy-five agricultural institutions. The present ruler of the French nation has shown—whatever else he has exhibited in his imperial sway—sagacity and wisdom in his department of agriculture. At Versailles there is a National Agronomic Institute, employing nine first class professors and three thousand six hundred and fifty acres of land. The course of instruction in France embraces a wide range of the sciences. Thus the Grignon school teaches algebra, geometry, mechanics, surveying, leveling, stereometry, (the measuring of solid bodies,) and lineal drawings in the mathematical sciences—in the physical science, mineral chemistry, mineralogy, geology and botany—organic chemistry or agricultural technology, agricultural arboriculture, sylviculture, veterinary art, agriculture zoology and equitation, in what are denominated technological sciences and rural architecture, forest economy, farm accounts, rural economy and rural law, in the noological sciences. This institution has already graduated six hundred students. Prussia alone has three superior schools, two intermediary schools, twelve inferior schools, thirteen special schools, and two connected with colleges and universities.

"They abound in the various principalities of Germany, in Italy, and the Autocrat of Russia, in his wide domains has found it necessary to establish sixty-eight agricultural institutions. The superior schools rank with our best colleges, in the extent and variety of the sciences studied, and the intermediate schools may compare favorably with most of our colleges. The institute established as late as 1818, by the King of Wermburg, has a royal domain of eight hundred and twenty-five acres, one director, six professors, besides six other functionaries charged with various labors. The instruction given is embraced in three departments. First, Agricultural matters; second, Forest matters; third, Auxiliary. Omitting all that relates to the forest, let us glance at what is included in the agricultural course and the sciences in aid of agriculture.

"First, Climate; second, Soil; third, Manures; fourth, tools and implements of tillage; fifth, of clearing up of ground; sixth, of meadows and pasture; seventh, of agriculture in general. This is divided into ploughing and other tillage, seed plots, (of grain and root culture,) threshing and preservation of grain. Eight, of special agriculture. All cultivated plants are treated of particularly. One course of studies is viticulture, embracing the culture of the vine and wine-making. Another, the culture of fruit trees. Another, the rearing of cattle—the various races, their crossing, and the treatment of their young. Also of the horse; his natural history, the different methods of raising, the choice of animals for reproduction. The treatment of mares and colts, another rural industry in *winter*,—the manufacture of beet sugar, of liquid manures, &c., in *summer*, the manufacture of vinegar, cider, lime and draining tiles, and the last course of agriculture embraces the whole field of rural economy; as valuation of real estate, general circumstances of the country, of farms in general, and the different parts of the same farm, of the home means of maintaining its fertility, of systems of culture, of labor and the internal organization of a farm, of the relation between the number of beasts and the land worked, of the capital of the farmer, of the different modes of working a farm, and the last, but not least, agricultural book-keeping.

"I glance only at the sciences auxilliary to agriculture—higher arithmetic; algebra, trigonometry.

"The science of measuring solids, applied geometry, mathematics applied to the culture of trees and the entire forest, and their valuation; physics, mechanics, chemistry, vegetable botany and physiology, special and rural botany, zoology, veterinary medicine; the natural history of domestic animals, their anatomy, animal physiology; the care to be taken of animals, the treatment and medicine for slight diseases, the description of diseases, pathology and therapuetics; veterinary surgery, the internal diseases of animals and murrains; rural constructions, preparing plans and drawings for machinery.

"To illustrate these courses of instruction, the means are ample. Among them, the separations on a large farm, annexed to the institute, a forest of five thousand acres, a botanic garden, a library, a geological and minerological collection, a collection of woods, seeds and resins from the forest, a collection in comparative anatomy, and a collection of specimens of wool; specimens of agricultural products; model of instruments of tillage, models for physical science, and collections for chemistry and the laboratory.

"I should weary you by any further detail of the system of instruction established at the most celebrated of the Agricultural colleges of Europe. They form an interesting study for the statesman and the man of science, when he comes to the model which shall be adopted in our own country."

And now whilst all this has been accomplished in Europe, and much of it by despotic governments, having no sympathy with the masses, what, let me enquire, has been done, by democratic America, to elevate agriculture to the dignity of an art? I answer, nothing—literally nothing. We have colleges to educate clergymen, and doctors, and lawyers, and to fit them for their several pursuits. We have a national academy, to teach young men the art of war, and a moral school, to fit them to command our fleets; but none to instruct them in the peaceful and most useful art of agriculture. The most important of all human pursuits, and the first in dignity, has been left to take care of itself, and that too, when no other people under the sun have such inducements as we, to foster and develope this particular branch of industry. We are, or ought to be, essentially an agricultural people. Such pursuits would best comport with the simplicity of our republican institutions, and will forever prove their surest bulwark in time of peril As a nation of farmers, we would be wholly invincible, and would go down to posterity, the richest, happiest and most powerful people, upon whom God has ever showered his blessings. Then, too, we have a broad domain, extending from ocean to ocean, embracing 26 deg. of latitude, with a temperate climate and a soil of marvellous fertility, fitted to produce almost everything that grows between the torrid and frigid zones. Washed by by two oceans—intersected in all directions by navigable rivers—and bounded on the north by a chain of inland seas. The United States, if she is true to her own interests, must of necessity become the granery of the whole world. Hers is emphatically a mission of peace, separated as she is by a broad ocean, from the rotten and totterin dynasties of Europe, taking no part in their perpetual struggles for dominion, be it hers to teach them, not only the blessings of a well-ordered republican government, but also to divine arts of peace and the highest civilization. But how ca she accomplish this noble destiny? Only b training up her own people in the arts she woul teach others. As agriculture is the very corne stone on which the fabric of her present greatne and future glory must forever rest, let her cherisl it as the apple of her eye; let her lavish he best gifts upon the honest, sturdy farmer; let he "magnify him and make him honorable in th eyes of men;" let her educate him thoroughly fo his calling, so that he may till the earth with al the lights which science, combined with his own practical experience, affords. Let agricultura schools and colleges, and model farms be estab lished and liberally endowed in every State and, if possible, in every country; and in few years, with such advantages as this countr affords for the prosecution of such pursuits, w should have a large body of intelligent, practica educated farmers, whose influence would be see and felt in every corner of the Union. We hav now in the national treasury a surplus of twenty five millions, which our rulers are amazingl puzzled to know what to do with. If they woul accept advice from so humble a source, I woul respectfully suggest that it cannot be better em ployed than in building up and endowing severa hundred agricultural schools in the various State

But what interest does California feel, and wha part is she to enact, in the effort to advance an elevate Agriculture? Are her people so deliro with the gold fever—are they so absorbed wit speculation and trade—are they all so eager t to become millionaires in a day, that they cann wait for the slow process of "seed time and ha vest?" These are important questions, and with out attempting to answer them, I shall proceed t show what the answer ought to be. I shall tak it for granted, for the sake of the argument least, that those whom I have the honor to ac dress, propose to make California their futu home, and therefore are directly interested in he future welfare and growth. The question is, ho are these to be best promoted?

It has always been doubted by wise statesme and others well versed in political economy whether a country well adapted to Agriculture o commerce, is not invariably injured by the dis covery that it contains rich mines of the pre cious metals. Gold and silver add nothing to th productive wealth of a country. They have bu a nominal and fictitious value, and excep as articles of ornament or luxury are usef only as mediums of exchange, by which propert is bought and sold. With the consent of th whole civilized world, they have been fixed upo as the standard of value, by means of which com modities are exchanged; and except for this, the would not be half so valuable as iron or copper because not half so useful. A country, therefor which produces nothing but gold, and is compelle to purchase from other countries everything consumes, it is evident can never grow rich, unles the quantity of gold produced exceeds considera bly what is required to purchase the necessary supplies. California affords the most striking illustration of this truth that the world has ever witnessed. If she had raised her own supplies during the last five years, instead of sending abroad for them, then the money which has gone to pay for them would either have remained here, or have been exchanged for other commodities, not articles of prime necessity. But of the many ship-loads of gold that California has produced, by far the largest portion has been sent abroad to pay for the flour and pork, the sugar and coffee, the clothing and other necessaries which our people were compelled to have, and this depleting process still continues, and so long as it does continue, it is impossible, in the nature of things, that California can become a great, rich and prosperous State. Like a prodigal spendthrift, she is wasting her substance in buying from others what she could as well produce herself. She is paying daily, for example, enormous sums for Haxall and Gallego flour, when her teeming soil yields to the husbandman a superior quality of wheat, with a generous profusion that almost defies belief; and I trust the time is near at hand when the sending of flour to California will be like "sending coals to Newcastle." The result of this state of affairs is, that though our mines have proved to be rich beyond all example, and have yielded an amount of treasure, which, a few years ago, would have appeared absolutely fabulous, yet nearly the whole of it has gone to enrich the wheat growers of Virginia or New York, the farmers of Illinois or Iowa, or the merchants and speculators of New York and Boston. Even now, by every steamer, we are pouring millions into their coffers, and are but "hewers of wood and drawers of water," or perhaps it would be more correct to say, "diggers of gold and consumers of flour and pork" for the especial benefit of farmers, speculators, and ship-builders on the other side of the mountains. But in the name of all that is sensible, why should this state of things continue longer? Why not produce these articles at home, and keep our money at home, to build houses and ships, to establish colleges and schools—to adorn and beautify our houses—and if we should have more than we know what to do with, we can either purchase Japan for a sugar plantation or the Sandwich Islands for a flower garden. But whatever other folly we may commit, let us at all events cease to import from abroad what we can better produce at home.

But what *can* we produce at home? The adjoining apartment will furnish the answer; and, after inspecting this goodly array of California products, you will ask in return—what can we *not* produce at home? The truth is, no one can visit this extraordinary exhibition without a feeling of surprise at the wondrous fertility of the soil, and its peculiar adaptation to the arts of the husbandman. In 1845--only eight years ago—California was a sort of terra incognita, known only to a few adventurous navigators, as a place where beads and calico could be exchanged for hides and tallow. In 1846, when the American forces took possession of it, and indeed up to the time of the gold discoveries in 1848, it was regarded as a sterile, mountainous, sandy region, parched up with drought during one half the year, and drenched with constant floods the other half. All the reports sent back from here during that period concurred in representing the country as wholly unfit for agricultural purposes; and it was very generally believed that it would produce nothing but small grain, and that in very limited quantities, owing to the long-continued droughts. The discovery of gold in 1848, brought with it the necessary results of so exciting an event. Men, women and children were seized with a sudden frenzy. They abandoned their homes, shouldered their picks and tin pans, and rushed pell-mell to the mines. Their gardens and patches were given up to the birds and coyotes, and towns even were nearly abandoned. Even San Francisco, which had then begun to assume some importance, was left almost without inhabitants—town lots were of no value, and houses could be had almost for the asking. When the news reached the Atlantic States, multitudes rushed from all quarters towards the modern Ophir—their hopes excited to the highest pitch, with the prospect of speedy wealth, and their passions inflamed to frenzy by the eagerness of the pursuit. Since the days of the Crusaders, when belted knights and plumed warriors marshalled their invading hosts for the redemption of the Holy Land, no movement of the popular mind has equalled in intensity that which has sent such crowds of votaries to the shrine of mammon in this land of gold. In the midst of such exciting scenes as these, it is not surprising that the gentle peaceful art of Agriculture should have been wholly overlooked for a time. No one had time to experiment in turnips and cabbages, and no one thought he could afford to raise potatoes and onions at even a dollar per pound. It would take them too long to grow, and he wished to make his pile in a day. After a time, however, a few sagacious, right-minded men concluded that it might be worth while to try whether growing potatoes and onions at a dollar a pound would prove a losing business, even in California. They made the experiment, and were themselves astounded at the results. In despite of droughts and floods, and winds and fogs, the virgin soil yielded such bounteous returns as had hitherto been wholly unknown in any part of the world, and were in fact so marvellous as to challenge belief in their reality. I distinctly remember to have read in a newspaper, some two years and a half ago, before I had ever seen California, an account of one season's product on the farm of Mr. Horner, near the Mission of San Jose, and I remember also with what invincible incredulity I laid down the paper, and concluded the whole affair must of necessity be a mere California exaggeration. But if I had continued to be incredulous, my doubts would be instantly dispelled by a glance at the exhibition in the adjoining room. I shall not therefore waste time in dilating upon the capabilities of the soil of California, and the wondrous adaptation of its mild and genial climate to Agricultural pursuits. Messrs. Warren & Son have furnished you with a more convincing argument in this respect than any I could adduce.

And now, since we have made some little progress in Agriculture, I repeat the question—What interest does California feel in the subject, and what does she propose to accomplish in relation to it? Be assured the question is a grave one, and the answer should be well considered. But, whatever the answer may be, one thing is evident—to wit, that no people under Heaven ever had such inducements as we of California to embrace and cherish agriculture as an art—to lavish our best gifts upon the farmer—to elevate and dignify his vocation. We are prompted to this course by an all-powerful principle of self-interest, appealing directly to our pockets. Instead of paying our money to the farmers and speculators of New York and Virginia, let us pay it to our own, who will furnish us a better and a cheaper article. But there are yet higher and nobler motives to impel us to this course. We are but the pioneers of a high state of civilization on the shores of the Pacific. We are laying the foundations of a great empire, under circumstances peculiarly auspicious; and every principle of patriotism or of pride appeals to us—the great cause of human freedom and progress beseeches us—Christianity implores, and the voice of more than twenty millions of our countrymen demands that the work be not imperfectly done. Favored as we are by Providence, with a soil of boundless fertility, with a territory on this coast of immense extent—with a climate genial, healthful and temperate—with mines of almost fabulous wealth—with a population intelligent, sagacious and enterprising, and with republican institutions, wisely modelled to confer the the greatest good upon the greatest number—if we fail in our mission, we shall incur the just reproaches of the whole civilized world. But if we would achieve a solid and permanent success, we must not rely alone upon our mines, however rich. We must build school houses and churches, and thereby educate and elevate the masses. We must build clipper ships and ocean steamers, so that the wings of our commerce will whiten the bosom of the broad Pacific, and cluster around its beautiful isles; and above all, we must cherish as a priceless gem, the divine art of agriculture; we must cause our beautiful valleys and plains, to blossom as the rose, and our sturdy farmers to feel, that we esteem them as salt of the earth. If in these respects, we perform our duty faithfully, the gold mines of California will soon cease to be its chief attraction. Merchants will gather here from all quarters of the world, to share the opulence of our commerce, and farmers, with their honest, jocund faces, will come in crowds, to subdue our virgin soil. The man of fortune and of leisure will come, attracted by our genial, healthful climate; and with all these will come the minister, the schoolmaster, the artisan, the man of letters, and all others who, by their genius and acquirements, contribute to a state of the highest civilization. Great cities will spring up at our chief commercial points; our ports will be crowded with the shipping of all nations; and our valleys and plains will be dotted with orchards and country mansions, and smiling gardens. When all this is done, we shall have performed our duty, and California will have accomplished her destiny. Those of us who shall live to see it accomplished, will then exclaim in the very apposite language of Cowper, as we point to Telegraph Hill—

> How oft upon yon eminence, our pace
> Has slackened to a pause, and we have borne
> The ruffling wind, scarce conscious that it blew,
> While admiration, feeding at the eye,
> And still unsated, dwelt upon the scene.

HOW I SAVED MY CURRANTS.—Returning home after an absence of a couple of years, some four years since, I found my currant bushes, which were in rows on the outside of my garden, overgrown with witch grass, and was informed by my better-half that she could not welcome my return with a glass of currant-juice, as her bushes had yielded but a very few currants the season past. I could not think of losing them, as I was too fond of their fruit and besides, they had cost me much labor. Digging them up and rooting out all the grass was too great a task, therefore I thought I would try and smother it out. I covered the earth around them to the depth of two or three inches with tan bark, putting some half dozen shovelsful into the centre of each bush. It operated to a charm; the grass was exterminated, and the next season I spaded in the tan bark, and since then my bushes have yielded bountifully. I am satisfied that vegetable dressing is equally as good, if not better, for trees and shrubbery than barn-yard manure, which I save for field dressing. —*Maine Farmer.*

BENEFIT OF RAILROADS TO FARMERS.—At the average price of the last twenty years, a ton of corn is estimated not to be worth hauling by wagon when 170 miles from market, while at the same distance upon a line of railroad it would be worth $22 10. A ton of wheat 330 miles from market is not worth the hauling by wagon, but by railroad it would be worth $14 55.

"WHISKERETS," is the name of the "little John cow-catchers," that the ladies wear on their cheeks in the place "where whispers ought to grow." They are formed by drawing down a little tuft of hair from the temple, and curling up in the shape of a ram's horn or a little pig's tail with an extra kink in it.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co., at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

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San Francisco—Messrs. Murray & Co., booksellers, Montgomery street; Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf; J. H. Still, bookseller, Montgomery street.

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Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas L. Harvey, P. M.

Sacramento—Mr. Oscar D. Avaline; Messrs. Curle Brothers.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo. S. Becker.

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New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

To the Friends of Agriculture.

We ask of all to whom we send this number, who are not already subscribers, to examine the Farmer, and to give it their influence. We trust to hear from them and to know that they will not only become subscribers to our Journal, but favor us with their communications. We desire to call their attention to our terms of subscription for clubs.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make it useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Agents Wanted.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Sacramento the Capital of California. This question, so long under debate, may now be considered as settled. By a vote of the Senate, 13 to 11, it was resolved to that effect, and we doubt not the Assembly will cheerfully concur.

We rejoice at this: we believe great good will be accomplished by it. A greater degree of convenience and comfort to Legislators will ensure more speedy legislation, and thus shorten sessions,—less expense to the State, less taxes upon the people, and more satisfaction generally.

There can be no question that Sacramento is by far the best located, and possessing more facilities for intercommunication with all parts of the State readily, by telegraph, steam and stage, than any other. The general quiet comfort, and the increased benefits of an enlarged society will have their influence to remind every member of the Legislature and every officer of the Government, that they are the people's representatives, and that the people will hold them to a strict account for the manner in which they make and execute the laws.

Sugar Cane.—We were pleased the other day to see on the deck of the steamer Union, some very fine samples of Sugar Cane, marked, for San Jose, to an active agriculturalist. We are confident of success to this important staple, and if more attention is given to it, we shall soon save the amount of gold that is sent to the Islands and China for sugar and syrups, and our own State will receive the benefit of home productions.

Col. Crockett's Lecture.—We would especially commend the most able address of Col. J. B. Crockett, which is concluded in this number of the Farmer. This lecture should be read and preserved, and we hope the friends of Agriculture will preserve not only this lecture but the entire course of four, which have been published in the Farmer.

Fire at Sacramento.—A fire broke out, on Saturday last, in a frame building on K street, between 7th and 8th, occupied and used by Miller & Dixon as a camphene manufactory, and as a mill for grinding feed. In a very few minutes the entire establishment was consumed. The loss amounted to about $3,000, nearly all of which falls upon Messrs. Miller & Dixon.

Mining Intelligence.

By reference to the correspondence from Cherokee Flat, says the State Journal, it will be seen that the new discovery of a rich quartz lead at that place is confirmed in all its extravagance. We have conversed with several gentlemen from Cherokee, and they all agree in the statement that this new discovery is the richest ever made in the State; and when the company now engaged in working it have succeeded in procuring machinery such as will relieve the shaft they have sunk from the abundance of water, we are confident that the yield will astonish gold hunters in all sections of the State. The water, as stated by our correspondent, rushes in with such force that no means now in possession of the claimants will be sufficient to keep it out, and the claim has consequently locked up. From an assay of the quartz rock sent to San Francisco, and subjected to the test of an amalgamation by Messrs. Kellogg & Richter, we learn the yield was much greater even than was expected. "The quantity," says the assayer, "was very good; gold was visible to the naked eye." Attempts have been made to purchase this claim, but so far without success. We shall take occasion probably to visit the scene of this new discovery, to inspect its untold wealth. Other discoveries have been made in the same neighborhood, and create some excitement.

The following is a portion of the correspondence referred to above. It is dated Angel's Camp, February 17, 1854:

"The Cherokee Quartz claim is proving even richer than was expected. The original shaft caved in, and another shaft was sunk some 25 feet distant, and carefully curbed as they went down. The vein was again struck upon, about 2 1-2 feet below the surface, and with much difficulty the shaft was sunk 28 feet; at this depth a cross vein was found, cutting the original vein at an angle of about 15 degrees. This new vein is much the largest, and is rich beyond description. Three thousand dollars was taken out in one afternoon, but it is almost impossible to work it any further, until steam pumps are used to free it from water."

News from the South.—By the arrival of the Southerner, Hilliard commander, we have later intelligence from Lower California, and the Southern portions of this State.

The Southerner left the Columbus at San Diego, where she had arrived from Ensenada, with the sick and wounded of the Fillibustering army. Walker had gone South with 150 men. Prior to his departure, however, he spiked all the guns that he was unable to transport, and drove off all his sheep and cattle.

Mellendrez, the California outlaw Chieftain, had raised a force of 350 men, about 90 miles South of Ensenada, and it is said, stands ready to attack Walker upon the first favorable opportunity.

Lieut. Ball, of the Portsmouth, has the flag of the Fillibusters in his possession.

Col. Gilman, who was so seriously wounded in the seige of Ensenada, came up on the Southerner, also Lieut. Ruhlach, who was wounded in a duel with Major Cracker.

Lieut. Beal, U. S. Indian Agent for California, also arrived on the Southerner.

We take the following in relation to the Gold Fields, from the Los Angeles Star.

There are three companies, embracing twenty-seven persons, who are now engaged in turning the water upon the placers. They are in treaty with Senor Duarte for the purchase of the land for the location of a town. These companies are composed of old miners, and they are sanguine as to the golden prospect. Aside from these companies, there are some forty persons prospecting in different places. It is proper to state that persons have returned to town who report that there is no gold there worth digging; and that there is nothing in the confirmation of the land which indicates the abundance of it. A few weeks will settle the question. The excitement in town is very much allayed.

The Great Printing Invention.—The correspondence of the Times thus describes a new printing machine in the Great Exhibition at New York. The machine "is a new printing press, which prints from uncut paper, rolling from a cylinder, and cuts and folds with a perfect regularity 30,000 copies per hour. There is no counteraction in the process, and consequently no time lost in returning motion. Both sides are printed at the same time, and 30,000 per hour is a low estimate, since by increasing the speed they can be printed as fast as paper or cloth can be unrolled from a cylinder. The inventor declares that he can print one mile of a newspaper as fast as a locomotive can run on a railway. With perfect machinery and arrangements he may do it. His present experiments demonstrate a practical principle, and the invention is looked upon with wonder and delight. I shall describe this invention hereafter in detail."

Natural Laws.—The late census developed many curious facts. In regard to the numerical laws which govern the sexes, it showed that there are more males than females born, by about four per cent.; at twenty years of age there are more females than males; at forty years, the balance is again in favor of the males; and at the age of three-score years and ten, the numbers of the two sexes are about even. Beyond this age, the probabilities of longevity are much greater in favor of women than of men. At the time of the taking of the census, there were 430 American women above 100 years of age.

Loss of Steamship San Francisco.—No week passes without being called upon to record the loss of some noble steamer or clipper. There seems to be a current of fatality attending our coast and vessels connected with us within the last few months. Calamities appear to run in veins or currents, the same as diseases, and of late they have been as fatal as the cholera. The San Francisco left New York on the 23d December, with 700 to 800 passengers. After a few days at sea and of continued gales, this steamer became a wreck and was abandoned in a sinking condition.

The loss of this steamer is a terrible calamity; not only the loss of a costly and beautiful vessel but nearly two hundred persons were swept from her deck or perished by exposure. Most fortunately several vessels were spoken, which came to their aid and rescue, and to whom too much credit cannot be awarded for their humanity.

The following data gives the number saved by each vessel: Saved by bark Kilby, 100; by the Three Bells, 230; by the Antarctic, 200. Total saved 530. Number lost 170. There is every reason to fear the number was greater. The steamer was insured for $300,000 in New York, which covers her value. But who can estimate the amount of sorrow and grief this calamity has entailed upon those thus bereft.

Congressional.—California Land Claims. Mr. Latham, of this State, from the committee on public lands, reported a bill extending until March, 1855, the act to ascertain and settle private land claims in California. He said the commission was appointed in the spring of 1851, but was not organized till January, 1852. Between 800 and 900 claims have been filed, embracing a million acres of land in California. The commission have disposed of about 300 cases, and about 200 cases have been argued and submitted to the Board, but remain undecided. It was desirable the bill should be passed at once, to prevent loss to the government and to claimants. The bill was passed.

Magnificent Steamboat.—The Louisville Journal says that the materials, timbers, engines, and joining work and everything complete of the most magnificent and costly steamboat ever built in the west, was recently shipped from New Albany to New Orleans. She is designed for a packet on the Sacramento river. The Journal says she will surpass in magnificence and speed the now celebrated Mississippi river steamboat "Eclipse." We understand she is to be the property of the proprietors of the fine steamer J. Bragdon, now commanded by T. J. Lyles, Esq., one of the most popular captains in the trade between this port and Sacramento. This great steamer was shipped from New Orleans for this port on the 9th of January,

Riches of the Amazon Valley.—The New York Chronica, a Spanish paper, contains an interesting letter from a correspondent in Chayeapoyas, South America, descriptive of the mineral wealth in the valley of the Amazon, founded upon the personal observation of the author. We have had reports that expeditions were organizing in California to seek for gold in this valley. The writer says that after passing the village of Balzas, the first in the Amazon valley, he came to the settlement of Gallon. Here he found more than sixty gold mines, none of which are worked at the present day, and having made several diggings, he obtained a "castellano" of gold to the "carga." In the village of St. Thomas, twelve leagues to the eastward of Chaychapoyas, he found an innumerable number of veins of gold, only a few of which are worked by the lazy, shiftless Indians of the country. The hill of Sucahala, six leagues to the south of Chaychapoyas, is traversed by a very rich veins of silver. One of these veins, about four inches in width and more than two leagues in length, was estimated to be twice as rich as those of Cerro de Pasco and Potosi. "The opening of this hill would doubtless lead to the attainment of immense riches; a thousand miners could work here upon their respective properties without molesting each other. Rich quicksilver mines also abounded in the immediate vicinity.

The writer tells some remarkable stories about the gold washings of Borja, a place about one hundred miles from Chaychapoyas. He says that on the insurrection of the Borja Indians, about fourteen years ago. Col. D. D. Najar started with a small force to chastise the rebels. He was unsuccessful, however, in his endeavors to find them, and being tired of his fruitless labors, was about returning, when he bethought him of the fame of these gold deposits, and ordered one of his soldiers to gather a small quantity of sand, and what what was his surprise to discover that more than one-half of it was pure gold! When the Indians of Borja were in a semi-civilized state, they paid their taxes in gold, having a measure for that purpose, and the surplus they threw into the river. From the river Chinchilpe to Barranca, about one hundred leagues, gold is found all along the shores in various quantities, but more particularly in the stagnant pools and on the small islands, when a knife was given in exchange for a handful of gold dust.

At the present time the great washings are occupied by the Huambisas tribes, a warlike race, who have descended from the higher valleys of the Amazon. They are extremely agile, tall and well formed, and support themselves by fishing, hunting, and the cultivation of the soil. They possess one hill, says the writer, which contains more than one hundred rich veins of gold.

The Habeas Corpus Act.—The recent riot at the Mercantile Hotel on Pacific wharf, the arrest of the rioters by our active police, and their illegal discharge under a miscalled "habeas corpus act," has excited this community to a state of feeling bordering upon civil war.

We are glad to see the unanimity with which this stretch of power has been condemned by the Press and by every good citizen. If allowed to pass unrebuked, our Government is at an end and we must expect to see the re-organization of the Vigilance Committee and their immediate action, in order that life and property may be protected.

We publish the following card from the Police officers; it speaks for itself:

To His Honor Mayor Garrison:

The Police Officers of this city deem this a fitting opportunity to express, in plain terms, their feelings in regard to the late disgraceful riot. Ever since the organization of a Police force in his city, most of the actors in the late disturbance, and men of their calibre, have been a greater source of annoyance to that corps and the public, than all the other law-breaking populace put together. True, they have often been made to pay small fines, and as often bled their peculiar friends; but when a heavy fine has been imposed, the cases have been appealed, and the courts and attornies in the upper spheres seem to have been mesmerized into quiet slumbers by the same peculiar friends of the mulcted.

The public and their officers have been set at defiance. Is it to be wondered at, then, if the Police, after having been beaten, abused, and struggling with drunken ruffians, should feel incensed at the conduct of Judge Wells in unlocking their prison doors at midnight, to turn them out upon an unguarded community? Whilst Policemen must stand by with folded arms, and meekly receive the scoffs, the jeers and threats of deadly vengeance of midnight brawlers?

If they afterwards see that midnight *habeas corpus* Judge imbibing in a dram-shop, festooned with the released rioters and grog-shop politicians, and listen to his Honor assert with an oath, "That he would not allow four or five rascally, thieving Policemen, to arrest men, and keep them confined all night; that he had the power, and by G—d he meant to use it;" is it strange if they afterwards did not wish to appear before his Honor to give evidence, and probably be made puppets in a "solemn farce."

The Police appeal to your Honor, the Public and the Press. They are, and ever have been, willing to do their duty. They ask your Honor and the people to stand by them. They have sworn to support and try and execute the laws, and if sustained they will yet triumph, despite the jackalls of party, the self-styled "election makers."

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

Capt. Hampton North,
Asst. Capt. B. B. Monks,
Andrew Mackenzie,
Michael Kenny,
Robert McDougall,
Charles Warner,
H. Darling,
Stephen C. Tucker,
F. A. Schroder,
George M. Kenny,
H. W. Talcott,
John H. Metz,
E. J. Salsbury,
John W. McKenzie,
Wm. Groombridge,
C. Holland,
Andrew E. Slicer,
James Kernewin,
John J. Flynn,
George Gates,
J. W. Lees,
Joseph H. Jones,
Rich. P. Robinson.
Corns. H. Murphy,
Michael Dolen,
G. W. Johnson,
Saml Black,
W. W. Haney,
John Egen,
James Nelson,
George W. Duffield,
H. W. Kerrison,
W. H. Charrington,
William C. Dotter,
Hugh Curran,
G. C. Wardwell,
D. H. T. Moss,
P. McMahon,
John Walsh,
James McElroy,
James Hogan,
Daniel O'Regon,
Peter Wall,
Thomas H. Morton,
James J. Green,

B. SEGUINE, City Marshal.

San Francisco, February 20, 1854.

Destructive Fire.—After an interim of several weeks, during which our ever active and vigilant Fire Department have had little else to do besides burnishing up their pet machines and taking an occasional rush at a false alarm, they were in reality called out, and to some purpose, on Monday morning at two o'clock, at an alarm proceeding from Kearny street, and which soon proved to be a fire making a formidable, alarming appearance, and which at first threatened to carry destruction to a large amount of property. The fire occurred in a small one story building on the east side of Kearny street, between Pine and California, and no sooner had the flames enveloped the building than there was a general moving of furniture in the neighborhood, under the supposition that so inflammable a section of the city must certainly be consumed. The promptitude manifested by the Department in getting to the spot was most surprising, and though two of the adjoining buildings were somewhat injured, the flames were not allowed to spread beyond these. The house was occupied by Mr. Miller as a feed and grain store, and the basement was used as a mattress-making establishment. What remained of the building after the fire was extinguished, was torn down. A saddler's shop and that of a tinman adjoining, with the stock, was considerably injured. The Cafe de Bruxelles was also somewhat injured.—Com. Adv.

Honors to Maj. Gen. Wool.—The following resolution was received from the Board of Assistant Aldermen and passed unanimously by the Board of Aldermen:

Whereas, We have learned with much pleasure of the arrival in this city of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Major General John E. Wool, of the U. S. Army, therefore,

Resolved, (the Board of Aldermen concurring,) That in consideration of the eminent services rendered his country by Major General Wool, and of his private worth, that the freedom of the city of San Francisco be tendered to him, and that he be invited to use the Council Chamber on Wednesday afternoon, the 22d inst, in which to receive the visits of his fellow-citizens; and that a committee of two from each Board, together with his Honor the Mayor, be appointed to convey Gen. Wool the wishes of the Council.

Board of U. S. Land Commissioners.

Tuesday, Feb. 21, 1854.

The Board of U. S. Land Commissioners met this morning, and transacted the following business: Opinions were read in eight cases. Four claims were confirmed and four rejected. The following were confirmed, viz.:

By Commissioner T. Campbell—

No. 152—Claim of Joan Malarin, to ranch called "Guadalupe," and "Llaitos de los Correos" in Monterey county, two square leagues.

No. 154—Same to ranch "Chualer" in Monterey county, two square leagues.

No. 151—Same to ranch "Zanjones" in Monterey county, one and a half square leagues.

No. 510—Claim of Joso Dolores Ortega, to "Canoda de Corral," in Santa Barbara county, two square leagues.

Opinions rejecting the following claims were read

By Commissioner A. Felch—

No. 89—Claim of James Morehead, administrator, &c., of Wm. Knight, to "Carmal" on the borders of the river Sacramento, ten square leagues.

No. 469—Claim of Silvestre de la Portilla to "Valle de San Jose," San Diego county, four square leagues more or less.

By Commissioner Campbell—

No. 452—Claim of Francisco Ma Alvarado, to "Dos Penasquitos, in San Diego county, two square leagues more or less.

No. 119—Claim of Samuel Stokes to Rancho "de los Veigeles," formerly called "de Enrardio" and "Canada de Cecada" in Monterey county, to two square leagues.

Commissioner Thompson was absent from the session. The Board adjourned till Tuesday next 28th inst.

American Citizenship.—A bill has been reported in the U. S. House of Representatives, from the committee on the judiciary, to secure the rights of citizenship to the children of citizens born out of the limits of the United States. The bill provides that children whose fathers were citizens at the time of their birth, shall be regarded citizens; and further, that when a woman not a citizen, is married to a citizen, she shall be deemed to be a citizen. The bill was passed by the House without opposition.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, Feb. 22, 1854.

We are cheered by hope of better things ahead—the rains have given encouragement to the Cultivators, and thus induced a little stir in trade—and were it not for the continued influx of merchandise by new arrivals, we should assert a certainty of permanent improvement.

All kinds of Grain are dull. Potatoes hang heavy, owing to the immense quantities stored and coming in by contract. We however have faith to believe the farmers will receive a remunerating price yet. Onions have advanced.

We repeat our remarks of last week relative to prices. They are merely at nominal rates. Sales are made to meet an emergency and without regard to market rates or value of the goods.

Perseverance, energy, and will to conquer and overcome all difficulties that depress trade will soon put things better.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$14 00	@— —
do do short handled	10 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	12 00	@11 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@13 00
do do short handled	8 00	@10 00
do King's, long handled	10 00	@12 00
Spades, bright c. s. best make	14 00	@16 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	20 00	@24 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	17 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	17 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@14 —
do other brands	10 00	@— —
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	3 00	@ 4 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 00
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ⅌ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles hung more heavy upon the market, than the present.

FLOUR—

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holder anxious to realize.

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	10 75	@10 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	10 50	@11 00
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@— 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ⅌ lb	— —	@— 1¾

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ⅌ lb	— 1¾	@— 2
do California	— 2½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¾	@— —
do Cal. feeding	— 2	@— —
Buckwheat, for seed	— 10	@10 50
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3¼	@— 3
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; no demand.

LUMBER—

—Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a moderate demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ⅌ M	30 00	@35 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@40 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	84 00	@ 90 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	60 00	@ 70 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	34 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ 40 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	60 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 7	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal

Beef, Mess, ⅌ bbl	15 00	@17 00
do ½ bbl extra family	9 00	@13 50
Bacon, extra clear sides, ⅌ lb	12½	@ 14
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	75	@ —
Butter, choice	13	@ 28
do good ordinary	17	@ 20
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 12½
do extra	12	@ 14
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 12½
do tins 10-lb	12½	@ 14
do 15—20 do	12½	@— —
Pork, clear, ⅌ bbl	17 00	@19 —
do do ½ bbl	13 50	@— 00
do mess, ⅌ bbl	17 00	@20 —
do do ½ do	8 00	@12 —

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	3	@ 4
China, No. 1, in mats	5	@ 6
do No. 2, do		@ 5¾
Manila	3	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ⅌ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ⅌ lb	— —	@ 8
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ⅌ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

It will be perceived there is a continued advance in the value of marketing each week.

Cabbages, ⅌ head	37@50
do Savoy, ⅌ doz	3 00
Beets, ⅌ doz	1 50
Turnips	1 50
Carrots	1 50
Marrowfat squashes	5
Celery, ⅌ doz	6 00
Cauliflowers, ⅌ doz	6@8
Radishes, ⅌ doz	1 50
Old Sweet Potatoes, ⅌ lb	12
Potatoes	4
Onions, prime	8@10
Garlic	50
Horseradish	1 00
Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Green Peas	50
Lettuce, ⅌ doz.	1 50
Parsley	1 50
Parsnips	1 50

MARRIED.

In this city, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. T. Dwight Hunt, Mr. Stephen Jamison, of Ophir, Placer county, and Miss Anna Smith, both formerly of Philadelphia.

In Sacramento, Feb. 14th, by the Rev. J. A. Benton, Mr. Alonzo McCloud and Miss Mary A. Sullivan, both of Stockton.

At Prairie City, Feb. 14th, by Squire McDaniel, Mr. H. F. Kellum and Miss Sarah J. French.

In Polk county, O. T., Jan. 15th, Mr. John T. Doyle and Miss Levinia C. Ford.

At Olympia, O. T., Feb. 3d, Mr. John P. Lecky and Mrs. Julia Tynon.

At Olympia, O. T., Feb. 6th, Mr. A. J. Chambers and Miss Margeret White.

DIED.

In this city, Feb. 17th, Thomas Van Dyk, aged 20 years, son of Francis Van Dyk, of Brooklyn, King's co., N. Y.

In this city, 19th inst., of dropsy, Patrick Garner, a native of Ireland, aged 36 years.

On board British ship Dalirada, Dec. 11th, on her voyage from Liverpool, Mrs. Susan Scott, wife of the captain, a native of Liverpool, aged 28 years.

At his residence, on Mason street, of apoplexy, John S. Shuler, M. D., aged 60 years.

In this city, on the 20th inst., B. Woolsey Rodgers, Jr., late of New York city, aged 30 years.

On the Santiam, Marion county, O. T. January 27th, Henry Evans, aged 23 years.

OBITUARY.

On Friday, Feb. 10, after an illness of only three days, Louis, son of Col. J. E. Zabriskie, of Sacramento City, aged 1 year.

Death is always unwelcome, even to those in years; for the human heart is rarely so tried and afflicted as not to have something to live for, even in its latest years. But when death comes suddenly, and strikes the lovely child just in its early morn, where it lays upon its mother's breast, like a beautiful bud nestling in rosy health upon its parent stem—when death comes thus, it may well be called the "King of Terrors." A beautiful little child of about a year old, whom we saw but a week since, joyous in its happy life of innocence, we met again; but where, and how? There it lay upon its mother's bed, pale, cold and lifeless: the destroyer had touched it, and the vital spark had fled. It was beautiful even in death—too beautiful to lay in the cold ground. Its clustering ringlets; its full and transparent face; its rosy lips, had not the impress of death, and yet the heart had ceased to beat, the angel of death had done its work, and its bright spirit had been caught up to a brighter world. There it lay, all that was left of it. In its little hand was a tender rose bud, an emblem of its own earthly condition, the "bud broken from its parent branch." We saw it leave its brief home, and we heard the sands fall upon its coffin—"earth to earth, and dust to dust"—we saw sweet flowers planted upon its grave; and we believe, dark as is the bereavement to its fond parents and kindred, the grave where their beautiful child has been laid is but the portals for its entrance to a better world. Our heart's deepest sympathies are all we can tender to the bereaved. We feel, for we have been alike bereaved by the same cruel blow.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 15—Steamship John L. Stephens, Pearson, 13 days from Panama.

Chil ship Ville de Bordeaux, Olivarria, 72 days from San Antonio, with 17,747 quintals barley.

Schr Esquimaux, Hull, 22 days from Waimea (S. I.), with sweet potatoes and poultry.

Feb. 16—Clipper ship Eagle, Farren, 103 days from New York, with mdse.

Bark Walter Claxton, Andrews, 16 hours from Mendocino, with 200,000 feet of lumber.

Schr C W Clarke, Keely, 7 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.

Feb. 17—Steamship Sierra Nevada, Blethen, 13 days from San Juan, with 927 passengers.

Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 12 hours from Santa Cruz,

Bark Ella Frances, Miller, 10 ds from Sitka, with 125 tons ice.

Br bark Cassiterides, Lakey, 185 days from London, via Falkland Islands, with mdse.

Brig Zoroaster, Arthur, 2 days from Humboldt, with lumber.

Schr Taranto, Turner, 24 hrs from Mendocino, with lumber.

Feb. 18—Steamship Goliah, Haley, 3 days from San Diego.

Steamship Otter, Miller, 5 days from Victoria (V. I.); salmon.

Bark Sarah Warren, Gove, 8 days fm Puget Sound; lumber.

Schr Gen Morgan, Way, 24 hours from Bodega, with lumber.

Schr Mary Elizabeth, Ellis, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.

Feb. 19—Steamship Peytona, 2½ days from Astoria.

Br ship Humboldt, Libon, 185 days from London, via Valparaiso 49 days, with 600 tons coal.

Br ship Dalirada, Scott, 134 days from Liverpool, via Juan Fernandez 47 days, with mdse.

Bark Powhattan, Libbey, 9 days from Cape Flattery, with piles and 4 M ft sq timber.

Bark Ork, Oakes, 11 days from Puget Sound, with piles, etc.

Bark Burnham, Kenny, 7 days from Puget Sound, with 11 M ft piles, 1 M ft sq timber, 24 cords firewood.

Brig John Davis, Pray, 8 days from Puget Sound, with 65 M ft lumber, 45 M ft piles, and 8 M shingles.

Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 24 hours from Pajaro, with 1,000 bags potatoes.

Schr Laura Bevan, Morton, 50 hours from Pajaro, with 900 sacks potatoes.

Feb. 20—Clipper ship Spitfire Avery, 120 days from Boston, with mdse.

Danish brig Sidon, Smith, 146 days from Bordeaux, via Valparaiso 46 days, with mdse.

Brig Metropolis, Gillespie, 161 days from Hampton Roads, with 1800 bbls flour.

Three-masted schr Archimedes, Wilson, 8 days from Vancouver's Island, with coal.

Schr Velasco, Copeland, 3 ds from Santa Cruz, with produce.

Schr Francisco, Miller, 2 days from Pajaro, with potatoes.

Schr Thomas, Nelson, 8 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.

Sloop Falmouth, Riley, 8 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.

Feb. 21—Ship Samuel Appleton, Young, 126 days from Hampton Roads, with flour.

Ship Samuel Lawrence, Patten, 123 days from Boston.

Ship United States, Higgins, 159 days from New York.

Brig Jubet, Goshell, 156 days from Baltimore, with mdse.

CLEARANCES.

Feb. 15—Steamships Uncle Sam, Mills, Panama; California, Leroy, Panama; Br bark Laurick, Crockett, Ports in Pacific; schr Vaquero, Wilcox, San Pedro.

Feb. 16—Steamships John L. Stephens, Pearson, Benicia; Brother Jonathan, Bodfish, San Juan; Ham bark Marbs, Peters, Callao; Russ bark Kodiac, Panloff, Honolulu.

Feb. 17—Ships Thomas Watson, Lyle, Philadelphia; Palmyra, weeks, Callao; barks Zoraida (Br), Robbins, Guaymas; Henrietta Thompson, Creamer, Sacramento; Schr Eudora, Seaman, Columbia River; sloop Philip Horn, Barnard, Stockton.

Feb. 18—Schrs Jos Hewlett, Lemon, Sacramento; Damariscove, Wood, Kowes River.

Feb. 20—Barks Kate Hastings, Field Calcutta; Acadia, Cousins, Portland; schr Indianola, Porter, Callao; stmr Crescent City, Smith, Crescent City.

Feb 21—Ships Eureka, Whipple, Hong Kong; Ringleader, Matthews, Manilla; bark Peters, Ohlsen, Callao; brig Prince de Joinville, Lawton, Honolulu.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.
APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice.
WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

NOT THE ONLY ONE!
ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD
Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, WITH A POLISH EQUAL TO THAT OF A MIRROR.
N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.
J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him TWENTY-NIVE DOLLARS for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask FIFTY DOLLARS for a chain, and sell it for THIRTY SIX DOLLARS, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay FIFTY DOLLARS in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS, and TEN DOLLARS more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlo and garden.
Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.
Just received at WARREN & SON'S
1 Exhibition Hall

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.
Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.
Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.
Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.
Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.
T. H. PERKINS.
P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.
WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.
In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workman-like manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.
We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.
D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California.*
This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.
Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Building.

POLLEY & CO.,
OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.
Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.
Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.
Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!
TO THE GREAT SALE OF
JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.
Amounting to more than $300,000!
I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me
Cheaper than in any other City in the World!
But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.
JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.
WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¼ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise
Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

GRASS SEED.
10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.
Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.
RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.
Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall.

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.
Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,
CUT AND SET BY
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
MONTGOMERY STREET, ONE DOOR FROM COMMERCIAL.
The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 1t

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.
Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Wi dows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4

FRANK BAKER,
Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1

BURNETT & POMEROY,
CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIA
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.
PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENT
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)
☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produc and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest mark rates. 1 4

GIBSON & KING,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domest
Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWY
CHAPIN & SAWYER,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco

BRYANT & CO'S
Agricultural Ware House.
CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISC
Constantly on hand, a select assortment of
AGICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOO
AND GARDEN SEEDS.
Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND C LERY.
MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4

H. W. BRADLEY'S
National Daguerrean Gallery,
CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Ca
Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of
Every Article required in the Business.
Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, take short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCO PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1

New Drug Establishment.
A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh D of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Ea States
Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.
Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Pla

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 2, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7.
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & C

AT TUCKER'S!
SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!
100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!
SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.
SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.
100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.
70 OPERA GLASSES, worth $8 to $85 eac
A few of the finest JEWEL CASKETS ever seen, being from Tiffeny's, Reads, and Paris.
☞ Call and examine these goods, at
125 *Montgomery street, near Sacramento.*
J. W. TUCK
N. B.—Will be sold VERY LOW, but NOT SACRIFICED. 1

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,
JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Angeles. These vines are selected from three to si long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the m For sale, at the lowest market rates, by
W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington st

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.
OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale deale the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive to be found in the city.
3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck stree

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.
WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of extra quality, to which we call the particular atte of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 2 French Sugar Beet, for stock.
WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 4t And J street, Sacramen

TIME.
PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleanin repairing of Watches, by
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.
20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far fam that produce in such incredible quanti
For sale by WARREN & SON.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!
A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."
WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead o the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfumes of Flowe Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.
These are put up in handsome morocco cases or homeop thic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, a with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. The are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and a most appropriate gifts for home at this season.
We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical H Buildings. WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

For the California Farmer.

"WEEP NOT FOR THE DEAD."

Oh, weep not for the dead—for them no tears be given—
The paths of peace they tread—their footsteps wend to Heaven;
Their earthly journey o'er, their weary task is done—
For them no trouble more, or pain, or toil, shall come.

Then weep not for the dead—or, if to weep ye must,
Then be it for the head, by guilt, bowed down to dust;
For those by death passed by, who vainly seek for rest—
Who cannot, dare not die, by weight of crime opprest;

For those of hope bereft—by those they love forsaken—
Who, by God's spirit left, no warning may awaken—
Who blindly yield to sin,—from Heaven's portal driven—
Nor feel remorse within;—for *these* let tears be given.

For those who linger here, earth's pain and sorrow knowing,
Earth's yearnings and its fears, their feeble purpose showing—
Who still their frail barks steer, o'er life's tempestuous sea;—
If thou *must* drop a tear, for *such* then let it be.

But oh! for one so fair, so early from us taken,
Before corroding care had her young spirit shaken,—
Whose guileless, loving soul hath winged its way to Heaven—
Let no bell's mournful toll, no selfish sigh, be given.

Her pilgrimage is o'er, life's weary pathway trod,—
For her, oh weep no more—she rests in peace with God;
Rather rejoice, that she is ta'en,—with Him to dwell—
To join the jubilee, that angel voices swell.

To light our dreary way, our souls from sin to wean—
Point out that star whose ray safe guides us down life's stream,
Our heavy hearts to cheer,—she unto us was given—
For this He sent her here, from His bright home in heaven.

Her loving mission o'er,—His purposes effected,—
Towards that better shore our stormbeat bark's directed;
Earth's guise no longer worn—put off, her mould of clay—
By sister angels borne, to Him she speeds her way.

Then dry your weeping eyes, no mournful sable wear—
That form which in earth lies, but hid a jewel rare;
And till that hour shall come, when we may with her dwell,
His will, not ours, be done, who "doeth all things well."

San Francisco, Cal. FRED G——.

A BOY.—A boy is the spirit of mischief embodied—a perfect teetotum—spinning round like a jenny, or tumbling heels over head. He must invariably go through the process of leaping over every chair which is within his reach, makes drum-heads of the doors, turns the tin pans into cymbals, takes the best knives out to dig worms for bait, and loses them; hunts up the molasses cask and leaves the molasses running; is boon companion to the sugar barrel, searches up all the pie and preserves left after supper, and eats them, goes to the apples, hides his old cap in order to wear his best one, cuts his boots accidentally if he wants a new pair, tears his clothes for fun, jumps into the puddles for fun, and for ditto cuts your furniture and tracks your carpets. He is romping, shouting, blustering, shouting, and in all but his best estate a terrible torment, especially to his sisters. He don't pretend to much until he is twelve; then the rage for frock coats and high dickies commences. At fourteen he is too big to split wood or go after water, and at the time these interesting offices ought to be performed, contrives to be invisible; whether concealed in the garret with some old worm-eaten novel for a companion, ensconced in the woodshed trying to learn legerdemain tricks, or bound off on an expedition that turns out in most cases to be more deplorable than explorable—to coin a word. At fifteen, he has a tolerable experience of the world—*but*, from fifteen to twenty, may we be clear from the track when he is in sight; he knows more than Washington and Benjamin Franklin together; in other words, he knows more then than he will ever know again.

THE BAVARIAN SCHOTTISCHE.—The style o the Schottische is full of graceful positions, and has the combined beauties of the St. Vitus and Indian war dances, with a strong insinuation of an afflicted cat upon hot building materials. The most popular, elegant and, in fact, the only acknowledged fashion of executing the Scottische is this: As the music leads off, plunge suddenly forward, with four abrupt jerks of the hand to keep time, then as suddenly dart back again with the same jumps and jerks. Then stand on one leg, as much like a lame duck as you can, change quickly to the other, and hop round four times. In this you must take great care to lift up your legs, as if for instance something heavy had fallen on your soft corn at one time, or boiling cobbler's wax had been inserted in your boots. The effort is very pleasant to look at. Continue in this way anywhere in the room, but be certain to whirl your partner until you can see nothing distinctly, for you can never arrive at the full enjoyment of the Scottische until you reach this crisis. You then run a muck among the other Schottische until you experience a shock, which will be caused by a pair of teetotums; but never heed that. If you should by chance see another couple near you, which, however, will rarely happen, never stop to try to get out of the way, as that is directly contrary to the science and etiquette of the Scottische, but go on, and if a lady is floored (elegant and expressive) it is none of your business; if you are a large man, the amusement is much greater, as then, instead of your being knocked down every time by the concussions, it is greatly in your favor that the other party may be knocked down instead.

A negro had a severe attack of rheumatism, which finally settled in his foot. He bathed it, and rubbed it, and swathed it, but all to no purpose. Finally, tearing away the bandages, he stuck it out, and with a shake of his fist over it, exclaimed:

"Ache away, den, olo feller; ache away. I shan't do nuffin more for yer; dis chile ken stand it as long as you ken; so ache away!"

PALMER, COOK & CO.,
Bankers,
Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,
Bankers,
DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co.	Richmond.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq.	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
61m

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon. St. Louis,	David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco.	Francis W. Page, Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 1 4t

ADAMS & CO.,
Bankers,
MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. ADAMS & CO.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.
JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.
DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.
COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.
Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.
DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4 4t

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,
AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 4 4t

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.
J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:
Concord Stage Harness;
Team Harness;
Cart Harness;
Buggy and wagon do:
Collars;
Hames;
Saddles;
Bridles and Martingales;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Mexican and Cal. Bits;
Saddlery Hardware;
Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 4 4t

100 MOSS (Double) ROSE BUSHES;
50 large Double Pink, ROSE BUSHES;
HOVEY SEEDLING STRAWBERRIES;
LIZZY RANDOLPH STRAWBERRIES;
30 MICHIGAN MONTHLY ROSES—Climbers;
And a large and very choice variety of Rose Bushes;
DAHLIA ROOTS, etc., etc.;
CURRANT BUSHES, etc., etc.;
APPLE TREES, etc., etc.

Just received by Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, via Nicaragua, in a passage of 27 days from the Nursery.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
4 1m 91 Battery street.

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.
1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us; we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in, making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while other will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorized to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in	$ 30
5½	"	12 in	$ 35
6	"	14 in	$ 40
7	"	16 in	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in	$ 60
16	" "	16 in	$ 70
18	" "	18 in	$ 85
20	" "	20 in	$100
22	" "	22 in	$110
24	" "	24 in	$125
26	" "	26 in	$150
30	" "	30 in	$175
40	" "	40 in	$225

Subsoil Plows $40
Cultivators $25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.]

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights
VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratificatin of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.

M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of
Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Jones' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Halloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 93 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Stationery Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
6 1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.
THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.
THEODORE PAYNE .... AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale, always open at their office 5

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined a. surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business exected by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.
The Spanish and French languages spoken.
Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal. being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under, the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Guages, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

FAMILY FLOUR.
HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.
UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "PREMIUM PRIZE," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

5 4t HORNER.

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops, Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

5 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them.

WARREN & SON

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
and Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. I. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1854. NO. 9.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum; in advance; four dollars for six months; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less, per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Trouble-the-House:

A LEGEND OF LIVONIA.

ONCE on a time there lived, in the province of Livonia, a certain peasant named Peter Letski. Peter had no relation that he knew of in this world except his mother. She and her husband had come from Courland long ago, when they were married; but the man died five-and-twenty years before the date of our story, and old Roskin and her son lived on in the cabin of pine logs he had built on the lands of the Boyar Nicklewitz. The Boyar took rank with the high and ancient nobility of Russia. His ancestors had fought against the Mongols and held office under Ivan the Terrible. They were said to have been rich; but little of their wealth had descended, for there was not a poorer estate, nor a more prudently supplied *hof*, in the province. Theodore Nicklewitz sowed his own hemp and rye, mowed his own meadows, and set a good example to the reapers in harvest time; while his wife and two daughters brewed quass, baked rye loaves, preserved everything, from cranberries to caviare, against the winter, and spun with their maids great packs of yarn, for sale to the eastern merchants.

In short, there was work for man and maid at the hof; but the quass was always strong, the holidays were well kept there, and most of the peasants thought a seat in its great hall worth having when the snow lay deep in Livonia.—Somehow, Peter and his mother preferred the old cottage. It was built, as we have said, of pine logs, out of which were cut the door and window, the latter glazed, so to speak, with a sheet of thin mica; the roof was of wattles, overlaid a yard deep with turf and clay, and as green as a meadow in summer. Their property, besides a cow and a patch of ground, consisted of a loom, a stove, a spinning-wheel, and a chest, wherein were laid up the Sunday clothes which Peter's father had left him, and those which old Roskin inherited from her mother. They were free peasants of the old Germanic race, long settled in Courland. No boyar owned or maintained them, but Roskin was a noble spinner, and Peter had few equals at the spade, axe, or flail. Of schools Peter Letski was ignorant; books he had never seen, excepting in church; and the only education his mother gave him was: "My son, be honest, and trust in God."

Under that brief, but often repeated lesson, Peter grew up one of the best sons in the province. It was his fixed opinion that no woman on earth could equal his mother in knowledge, prudence, and housekeeping; besides, she had been friends, relations and all to him. Though poor, they had been happy together in the log cabin, whose rent, as well as that of the rye field, was paid in hard labor to the thrifty boyar. In summer and harvest time, Peter was bound to devote certain days to his fields; Roskin spun at the hof, in winter evenings; while her son made baskets, nets and fishing tackle, always getting as near as he could to the wheel turned by the pretty Niga, whose soft blue eyes and light golden hair had turned the heads of half the neighborhood. Like Peter, Niga was an only child, but death had taken her mother. Her father, honest Ivan, as the peasants called him, was a stout old boor, who hewed wood in summer in the forest, and in winter at the hof; he and his axe belonged to the boyar. Niga, of course, was a born serf, but old Roskin said she would make a good wife. Peter thought so too, and the hymeneal crowns of gilt paper kept in the neighboring church would have been required, but for a scheme of their common master. His old nurse had died some years before, leaving an unmarried daughter, for whom the boyar had promised to provide; and, to do him justice, he tried to find her a husband, but Ratinka had become so notable for tongue and temper throughout the parish, that neither serf nor freeman could be induced to take her for better for worse, even with a promised portion of twenty silver roubles.

All his own serfs were unfortunately married; Theodore Nicklewitz had therefore fixed his eyes on Peter, as the only chance for Ratinka; and, as neither he nor his mother liked to leave their old cottage, and they could not buy Niga's freedom, the young man was obliged to content himself with avoiding his intended spouse as far as possible. While things remained in this state, a courier from St. Petersburgh arrived one day at the hof, bringing great intelligence. A younger brother of the boyar's father, who, having no estate, not liking the church, and still less the army, had degraded himself in the eyes of his relations so far as to become a corn merchant. Of course he was regarded as a blot in the escutcheon; no one spoke of him, even at Christmas; but the man lived long, gathered money, retired from business, and died in his country-house, near Riga, very old, rich, and intestate.

Theodore Nicklewitz was his nearest heir, and an honest lawyer (we are writing of old times) sent him word to come and take possession. It was an event in the boyar's life, for he had never been so far from home; but he sent for the priest, made his will, and took five stout men to guard him. Peter's master obtained his inheritance; but so much time was spent in proving himself the heir according to law, and in hunting up the old merchant's money where it lay in banks and bonds, that the corn was reaped and housed, the snow had fallen, the frost set in, and there was safe travelling over lake and river, before Theodore Nicklewitz, with the goods and chattels of that discarded relative, gathered together to the last rag, and packed on sundry sledges, drove home to his careful family.

Half his servants had been sent for to help him in this home-bringing, and among the rest Peter Letski. The sledge he drove was a borrowed one, and somewhat crazy, on which account it was placed under his care, for Peter had the reputation of being a prudent driver. For the same reason, the goods packed in it were the very gleanings of the merchant's country house—old coats, shattered crockery, and odds and ends of all sorts, which the boyar thought might be useful some day. Peter's horse was borrowed also, and lazy with long service. Vigilance and exertion on the driver's part were required to keep up to the rest of the company. Night had fallen on them while far from the end of their journey, but master and man went merrily on through the keen frost and clear starlight. They were bringing goods and money to the hof; the boyar would be a rich man now; the serfs looked for more liberal housekeeping; and Peter began to speculate on the probabilities of Ratinka's getting married. The old horse was going steadily; he pulled his wolf-skin cloak closer about him, and one dream maybe followed another through his brain till a suitor was found, Ratinka disposed of, and Niga and himself dancing at her wedding.

Here a sound, as of somebody stepping into his sledge among the rags and crockery, made Peter start up and open his eyes. No one was there—but he had been asleep and dreaming. The horse, left to its own discretion, had been distanced by the whole company. Peter couldn't hear a sound of the sledge-bells, but he knew they were not three versts from home, for on his right hand lay a ruined castle, where it was said, a covetous bishop had lived long ago, and oppressed the country by exacting tithes and dues, till the northern heathens took the castle and hanged him. Its roofless walls stood gray and lonely on the frozen plain. Peter urged his horse on, till they were fairly left behind; but, just as he pulled up his cloak once more, and settled himself to go home comfortably, a sharp, shrill voice at his very side said:

"That's a fine night, Peter Letski!"

"It is," said Peter, his hair beginning to rise, for he could see nobody. "Who are you?"

"They call me Trouble-the-house," replied the voice.

"It is an odd name, friend. Where did you come from?"

"Never mind where I came from," said the voice, in a still sharper tone. "I'm going home to the hof with you and the rest of this fine legacy."

Peter was frightened into silence by this statement; he would have jumped out, but the old horse suddenly quickened its pace to a full gallop, and the sledge flew over the snow so fast that the lights of the hof were in sight, and in a minute more, Peter was through the timber-gate and in the yard, where the rest of the company were rapidly unloading.

Every man, from the boyar downward, inquired what had frightened his horse, for the creature stood trembling. Peter didn't care to tell them; but there was no sledge in the yard more quickly emptied than his own. Nothing but the rags and the crockery could Peter see, though he thought there was a kind of rustle in the rye-straw as the last old pot came out, and a queer sound of stumping steps going in before them all to the great kitchen, where a supper, which satisfied even the serfs' expectations, awaited them.

There was no want of brawn, sour cabbage, and hard cheese on the long rough table, at which after old Livonian fashion, master and servant sat according to rank; but the supper did not go off so joyously as might have been anticipated. The youngest daughter broke a china bowl which had been in the family for fifty years—that upset the boyardeen; the boyar became so critical before the bottle of corn-brandy on his right was quite empty, that he found fault with everything said or done: and all agreed that Peter Letski did no justice to himself or the supper.

Peter lost no time in relating the cause of that unwonted neglect to his mother when safe in their own cottage; and after minute inquiries touching what he had to drink on the road, old Roskin said she had never heard of any such traveller in all the tales of Courland—one didn't know what might come home with an old corn-merchant's legacy. But her advice was, to keep the story between themselves till father Michael their priest should return from visiting his brother in Upper Lithuania, which would certainly take place before Christmas. His mother's advice was Peter's law. He went on thrashing, basket making, and sleeping, as in other winters; old Roskin, too, spun as usual at the hof, but the hof was not the place it had been. The industrious quiet had been broken to bring home that legacy, and could not be restored. The servants grumbled for stronger quass; the daughters repined for new dresses; the boyardeen grew closer than ever; and the boyar thought that every man was stealing. Then there were grand visitors, counts and barons, who came from leagues away, and had to be entertained in the great parlor, never before opened excepting for marriage-feasts. Among them came a certain Count Ratscholf, who would have married Theodore's eldest daughter, but that the boyar and he could never come to an understanding on the subject of her dowry. However the count had been in St. Petersburg seven years looking after a legacy which he did not get, and having some knowledge of the great world there, he undertook to instruct the whole house of Nicklewitz touching their dignity and interest.

Under his direction, the peasants were not permitted to speak in the old familiar forms to their betters; the kitchen was obliged to wait until the parlor had finished, and got only broken victuals; the rye bread was weighed, the quass was measured; and the boyar resolved to have Ratinka married without delay. His determination was signified the week before Christmas, when one evening after supper, Peter was summoned to the parlor door, to see his master seated in great state with his pipe, his tobacco box, and a quart cup in the shape of an eagle, filled to the brim with corn brandy, before him. Peter had never before beheld the splendors of that apartment. Its silver candlesticks, its walls covered with crimson leather, and its gilt ceiling, which shone on the wedding festivities of Theodore's great-grandfather, overwhelmed the Courland peasant, but his mind was relieved from the weight of its magnificence by his master demanding, "Peter Letski, when do you mean to marry Ratinka, my nurse's daughter? I will give her a portion of twenty silver roubles. Father Michael will be here in three days, and my will is, that you make ready for the wedding."

"Master," said Peter quietly, "it is my fear that Ratinka might not agree well with my mother."

"Your mother!" cried the boyar fiercely, for he had tried the brandy; "I'll have no such excuses. You either marry Ratinka or leave my land."

Peter had never seen the boyar so angry, and he stammered out in his confusion, "I knew how it would be when Trouble-the-house came after the legacy."

It so happened that Count Ratschoff, who sat drinking with the boyar, imagined, and not without private reasons, that Peter was speaking of him, so with wrath in his eyes, and brandy in his brain, he made but one bound from the table to poor Peter, seized him by the collar of his sheepskin, and kicked him out of the hof.

Though a free man, Peter was brought up in Livonia, and ran as fast as possible from the Count's boots.

The night was pitch dark, for moon and stars were hidden by a heavy mist, and when Peter thought of slackening his pace, neither the hof nor its dependencies could be seen. There was a red gleam on the plain before him, however—this he took to be the great pine torch shining through his mother's window. Old Roskin was at home that day, nursing their cow, which had fallen sick, and Peter had sad intelligence for her. He felt certain it would break his mother's heart to leave the old cottage, and she didn't admire Ratinka more than himself; but the young man resolved to go home and take her advice anyway.

The light guided him steadily through the mist but Peter never thought the way so long. He quickened his pace; the light grew larger and stronger. It wasn't his mother's torch now, but the blaze of a huge fire, which, to Peter's amazement, rose from the bishop's ruined castle, at the entrance of which he found himself, while a dead horse and an upturned sledge lay close by on the snow.

Peter had a good conscience, but he was frightened to the heart when the same sharp shrill voice once more saluted him with—

"Peter Letski, that's a fine night!"

"Middling," said Peter. "Who are you?" as, looking in its direction, he saw a dwarfish old man—clothed in rags that had once been rich fur and velvet, and so thin that his bones seemed fleshless—straining and striving to raise the upturned sledge.

"I'm a brother of the traveller you took home with the corn-merchant's legacy," said the little old man.

"Are there many of you?" inquired Peter.

"A great family, and like to be greater," replied the dwarf. "Come and help me to raise this sledge."

"Is it yours?" said Peter, who would have helped anything; and between them the sledge was lifted, and he saw it was richly lined, and gaily painted.

"Everything is ours," cried the dwarf, thrusting his hand under the crimson cushion and drawing out a leathern money-bag. "Take this," he continued, clinking it at Peter's ear, "and I'll go home with you. What are you thinking of?"—as Peter held back both his hands. "This would buy the land your cottage stands on, and the boyar will be glad enough to sell it before my brother's done with him."

"I'm thinking how my mother would like it," says Peter.

"Your mother!" cries the dwarf, "what can she do for you and Niga?"

"She taught me to be honest and trust in God," said Peter.

At the last word, he felt the heavy bag of roubles thrown on his feet. The red fire-light sank, and with it the old dwarf vanished, and a long moan sounded through the ruins. Peter knelt in the darkness and said his prayers; before he finished, the rising moon was scattering the mist, and by its light he saw what the fire had not shown him—a traveller lying at no great distance, as if he had fallen from the sledge. Peter ran to him; he was sound asleep, and he covered him up with a good fur mantle. So, carefully replacing the money-bag under the cushion, he ran for help to the nearest cottage. Five strong peasants assisted Peter to carry him home; his sledge, with all it contained, also found room in the log-cabin, for the poor horse had broken his neck by falling on the slippery snow. Old Roskin said she never heard such snoring as the stranger practised that night; but next morning he awoke well, and much astonished. Peter explained how their acquaintance had commenced, presented him with all his travelling chattels safe and entire, even to the empty flask, which had contained three pints of Livonian brandy. The traveller's own story set forth that he was a Lithuanian merchant on his journey to collect debts and purchase linen yarn in the province; that the mist or the brandy had bewildered him; and that of the ragged dwarf he knew nothing. No hospitable invitations of its lord, however, could induce him to take rest and refreshments at the hof, but he presented forty roubles to Peter, half that sum to the parish church, purchased a peasant's horse, and took his departure. It must have been through that Lithuanian merchant that the tale of Peter's adventures oozed out, even before the arrival of Father Michael; but, far from being warned, the boyar swore Peter had slandered his noble house, refused all offers for his cottage-ground, and swore to take a great revenge by marrying him to Ratinka the day after Christmas. Old Roskin had made up her mind to retire unincumbered with their forty roubles, for Father Michael's pleadings on her behalf had failed; but on Christmas-night, festivities ran so high, that the hof was set on fire, and before morning burned to the ground. Very little of goods or legacy was saved; but stumping steps were heard to go in before the family to the hunting-lodge on the edge of the forest, where they took refuge. Theodore Nicklewitz sold the Letskis their cottage-ground, for he was in want of roubles; and a pitchgatherer, who came to help at the fire, and was a stranger, having consented to marry Ratinka, Peter and Niga did dance at her wedding, which preceded their own a whole week, to eschew the remnants of the boyar's displeasure. The peasants, of course, rebuilt their lord's house, but the wealth and dignity of it was over, and Count Ratscholf was seen there no more. It was believed, however, that the guest who came in Peter's sledge was happily transferred with a quantity of old clothes and utensils, in which the boyar paid Ratinka's portion, to the cottage of the pitch-gatherer, wherein the peasantry asserted peace was never after known.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1854.

A CARD.

To the Public.

We take this opportunity to lay before you a copy of the "California Farmer and Journal of Useful Sciences," for your perusal, and we trust your approval.

The "California Farmer" has but recently presented itself, and already has received most kind and flattering notices from its friends; a goodly list of subscribers, constantly and steadily increasing, gives the publishers encouragement to put forth still greater efforts to make it a valuable scientific journal, an acceptable family paper and an agreeable weekly visiter among the practical cultivators of the soil.

It will be the aim of the publishers to furnish to their readers the most useful and reliable data for the practical agriculturalist, and to present the most interesting features and topics in every branch of this science.

To furnish general and critical notices of the most important Agricultural and Horticultural Societies and Exhibitions in our country and Europe.

A portion of the paper will be devoted to *select literature*, the aim of which will be to exhibit the purifying influences which flow from the pursuits of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Rural life—our aim being to cultivate a love for and an interest in those useful sciences which must ever add to the happiness of mankind.

Cultivators of the Soil, and all friends of Science, are invited to communicate with us freely; their valuable aid is what we desire.

The Journal will be distributed through the city by carriers, and left at the residences of those who may favor us with their support.

This number will be distributed to many who may not be subscribers, with the hope that the perusal of its pages may secure their influence and favor.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for he Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Agents Wanted.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Sweet Potatoes.

The fact has been clearly demonstrated that Sweet Potatoes can be successfully grown in this State, and of the finest quality. Three important things are to be observed to secure that success: The season of planting—the kind of soil—and the manner of planting—the last particularly important. We recommend the following:

The season will be governed in a manner by the temperature—as early as they can be planted to avoid the frost. In order to expedite the season, the tubers may be planted in a frame or hot-bed of gentle heat. This will give some two weeks or more advance, so as to be ready to transplant when danger of the frost is past, after the eyes are well started. The ground should be well plowed, selecting a rich sandy loam; a good dressing of manure should be plowed in; plow deep; plow and cross plow, then back-furrow into rows so as to form moderate ridges. The ground prepared, the hot-bed can be opened, and the eyes that have started can be taken off the tuber with a knife—slicing off a small piece of the potato with the eye, and planting each eye in the ridges thus prepared, about one foot apart, and covering them about three inches. The tubers with eyes not started can be placed again in the hot-bed for future use. After planting, the ground should be kept clear of weeds and cultivated with a hoe. Plowing between the rows two or three times, and cultivating well will reward the cultivator by creating a moisture and increasing the crops. We anticipate large and successful crops from such a method, and shall take pleasure in recording the various modes of cultivators, and the crops of our Farmers.

Disease of the Grape vine.

We would call the attention of the cultivators of the vine to the very important subject now agitating the old world in relation to the disease of the grape vine.

The most extensive vine growers of France and England, more particularly in the wine districts, have become alarmed at a disease that threatens the entire destruction of the vine. The disease has proved as fatal to the vine in the island of Madeira as the rot to the potato in Ireland, and the result has been ruin and death, by reason of want and famine, by the loss of their crops. Along the Rhine, and the best districts of Burgundy, the disease has left its mark, and threatens the entire destruction of the vine. The most learned and skilful minds are at work to discover the nature of the disease and apply a remedy. Thus far it has baffled them.

We have not the time nor space in this number to go into the subject as fully as we desire—our object being to awake an interest in the fact of the existence of that disease, and call attention to it.

We ask our readers not to lose sight of this important fact—ere long we shall see a great change in the cultivation of the grape; districts that have grown it perhaps for hundreds of years will grow it no more, and others will adopt it.

California is destined to become a mighty vineyard—her wine presses running over with wine. Those beautiful hillsides and undulating slopes along our broad and endless valleys, will, in a few years, become the vineyards of California.

Attention should be given to this subject immediately. The old varieties and stock of many kinds of fruits in the old countries are "passing away"—their day is past; new ones must take their place.

We believe the cause of this disease and decay to arise from the constantly planting the same variety upon the same soil and in the same climate. The stock should be changed; it should be renewed--regenerated by seed. Planting in and in, must by the laws of nature, be detrimental to health and life in the vegetable as well as the animal kingdom, and we believe that it is of the utmost moment that attention should be given to raising new fruits of all kinds from the seed.

We believe California admirably adapted to the growth of fruits, and particularly the grape, and desire to see our Horticulturalists give their attention to the raising new varieties from the seed. This must be successful.

France and Belgium have become noted for their new varieties of Pears, England for Apples, and the old States for Peaches; let California come in for the honors of the Grapes. We trust attention will be given to it, and that "Our Legislature" will see the importance of this subject and give their thoughts to it. We shall give a more extended article, with statistics and complete data, ere long, and shall glad to hear from our friends upon the subject.

California Flour.

HOME INDUSTRY—HOME PROSPERITY.

We had the pleasure within a few days, to pass an hour in the examination of the extensive Flouring Mills of J. M. Horner, Esq., of "Union City, San Jose.

We confess being surprised, although aware of the great energy of the proprietor, to see the admirable system in the mills and in all that appertains to their management. The miller Mr. Runnells, very politely waited upon us through the mills, to make us familiar with every department.

Here is Home Industry.

Here is the evidence of the permanency of our State, as well as its prosperity.

The mill is two stories high, large and spacious, containing *eight run of stones* capable of turning out *two hundred and fifty barrels per day*. There are but four run at work now, yielding half this number of barrels—this we believe is as large a quantity, or larger, than any other mill now running. The miller informed us that the "*French's* Burr Mill Stone" is decidedly the finest stone, and the 3-ft. the best size.

We examined the wheat, a very superior quality of "Volunteer Australia," some ten thousand bushels remain, of the proprietor's own raising, for the use of the mills.

"Horner's Flour," it will be remembered, took the first premium at the late Exhibition, and it maintains a deservedly high repute, selling at the mills at retail at $14—almost double the price of Gallego; the wholesale rates are about $12.

It is a great satisfaction to visit an establishment of this kind, for you have the evidence before you, that the *flour* is pure and truly a "home product," while a vast amount of the *flour* offered in our market is but the vile mixture of sour flour reground—injurious to health and a deception to the purchaser.

Everything connected with the mill is turned to advantage; the "bran," an excellent food for stock, is made more so, by the addition of a portion of middlings, increasing the value of the food and giving it a readier sale.

A large amount of stock upon Mr. Horner's Ranch, is fed by the waste of the mill—yielding another source of profit.

The flour "looked good enough to eat" as it came warm and pure from the mill. We rejoice at the prosperity of these mills, for we know by the history of them and the other extensive operations of the same gentleman, the vast sums of money annually expended in *labor* in that valley. Mr. Horner is a public benefactor. Such examples should be duly appreciated in every community.

The cultivation of the soil, the establishing of manufactories, the employing laborers—efforts of this kind give stability and prosperity to a State, and should be duly regarded.

We shall take early opportunity to visit all manufactories of "home products," and make them known as widely as possible—giving credit where credit is due.

Mission Peak.

The Sabbath day! A day of rest! a day for communion with God and nature, and the enjoyments of Home. We have often found how blessed it is to have a day of rest, and to have enjoyed the refined happiness which flows from the comforts and blessings of home.

All may not have a home literally of their own, and yet they may have a home everywhere. Some are so constituted by nature, by temperament and disposition, as to make all around them happy. Such will find homes everywhere—for home is where the heart is, and next to the sacred and holy duties of home, are those of the Sabbath day, or we should say, they are blended harmoniously in one. Home is the place of rest, and Sabbath hours at home are the holy time of the heart.

The Sabbath day! We have enjoyed it. We stood upon the loftiest point of Mission Peak, San Jose, and felt we could worship God there. The blue vault of heaven was over us, and the bright green valley far away below; lifting our eyes upward, light and glory beamed upon us from His throne; gazing below, verdure and beauty filled our vision, far as the eye could reach. It was a fitting time—the Sabbath day, for worship—a fitting place, this temple on the mountain; and our lips could not refrain uttering, "Be thou O God exalted high." Far better than a "pilgrimage to Mecca," is a trip to Mission Peak; the heart is made better in less time, and the good accomplished more lasting; the inspirations gathered are more pure; the intercourse with the Deity more direct, Nature with a thousand voices is the teacher. "The voice of nature is the voice of God."

The valley of San Jose should be better known among those citizens who desire a beautiful home. A few years and the railroad will give a speedy intercourse with this rich valley, and there is no richer spot of earth than the valley of San Jose, around the Mission. The magnificent sunny slopes at the base of that long range of mountains, will be like the "vine clad hills of sunny France," in coming years. The far famed Windsor Park holds no comparison, in point of beauty and extent,—viewing it from the castle—to the Mission Valley, as you look upon it from the lofty hills above.

Let our wealthy citizens give but a portion of their means to make beautiful homes, and we may vie with the world, for nature has been lavish in her gifts. We learn with pleasure that the owner of these broad lands will be glad to dispose of some of the fine locations, provided a just appreciation of them will be given by purchasers in laying them out. There are many objects of attraction within the circle of a few miles around the Mission of San Jose. Warm springs of valuable medicinal powers; mountain scenery, the mountains being accessible on horseback to their highest point. These mountains are covered with the richest verdure, and some of the finest ornamental trees known—the evergreen oak, bay tree, manzineto, tallow tree, &c. Living springs are found high up, affording abundance of water, and sufficient for all purposes. The soil is very deep and extremely rich. Artesian wells could be introduced along the slopes, with perfect success, and the waters used for fountains to beautify as well as useful for irrigation. There seems to be nothing wanting in the natural preparation for "Homes," and Providence seems indicating, that in a few years this mighty valley, along the entire base of these rich slopes, we shall have the "happy homes" of many thousands of our prosperous and enterprising citizens.

A visit to the Valley would amply reward any one, and a glimpse at it would induce them to make it their choice.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the California Farmer:

In the early part of September, 1850, while on my way from Stockton to Mariposa, I stopped one night at a public house near the Merced river—the only stopping place on the road for a number of miles. The "public house" was made of canvass, and the floor was of firm and substantial earth. The lodging apartment was out of doors, and travellers had unbounded liberty in choosing the spot where to stretch their weary limbs, enveloped in their own blankets. Such were the accommodations which the country afforded at that date. In the course of the evening, the following conversation, in substance, transpired between the landlord and a traveller:

Landlord. This country is not going to last long. The gold will soon be dug out, and you can't raise anything on the land, everything is burnt up so in the summer.

Traveller. I am not so sure of all that. Where did that hay come from, that you are feeding to our horses at twenty cents a pound?

Landlord. All round here, everywhere. It is the Wild Oats, and grows abundantly all over this part of the country.

Traveller. What did it cost you, and how much do you get from an acre?

Landlord. It cost me nothing except the labor of gathering. I suppose I got about three tons to the acre.

Traveller. Three tons! What would that amount to at twenty cents a pound?

Landlord. About four hundred dollars, I 'spose, if you count 2,000 pounds to the ton, California fashion.

Traveller. Well, if you can get four hundred dollars from one acre, without cultivation, how much *less* would you be able to get *with* cultivation? And where's the use of talking about the land being burnt up and good for nothing?

Landlord. But you don't suppose this state of things is to last! When the gold runs out and the miners stop their supplies, what is to become of the soil? It can never support an agricultural population, like the Atlantic States or the Valley of the Mississippi.

Traveller. Tell me, if you please, what would be considered a reasonable profit per acre, from the land in New England, where you came from?

Landlord. I came from Western New York, sir. I had fifty acres of pretty good land, and thought I was doing remarkably well if I got an average of twenty dollars an acre for my crops.

Traveller. And out of that you had to pay for labor and so forth, more than one-half?

Landlord. Yes, two-thirds.

Traveller. Then you cleared from fifty acres, in a good agricultural district, about as much as from one acre in this wilderness which you say cannot support a permanent population?

Landlord. See here, mister, aint you a bit of a lawyer?

Traveller. No sir. I am seeking for information; I do not dispute anything you say, but I want to get hold of the facts and evidence on which your opinions rest. It is not likely the present state of things will continue, but it seems to me, nevertheless, making all allowance for the changes likely to occur, that if you can manage to get four hundred dollars an acre off this soil at present, there must be in it a degree of productiveness equal to the support of a population as dense as that of Western New York. If nature raises three tons of hay on an acre of wild land, I should think man might live there.

Landlord. But just think of it. Everything is burnt up by the beginning of June, and from that time till November or December you can do nothing for want of rain. At the present time, when the Atlantic farmers are busy gathering their crop, one must be idle here—losing the best season of the year.

Traveller. Well, don't you lose a part of the year in New York? From November to May, one-half the year, you are locked up with frost and your land is idle, while you and your stock are eating up the fruits of the other half. Here the rains in November set you at work and give a start to vegetation, and your season of planting and cultivation continues till May You are absolutely certain of one crop, at all events. From May to November is the agricultural winter in California, with this difference—the sun warms you more cheaply than fuel, and your stock require no costly houses for shelter, and instead of eating their heads off in the stall, they feed on the grass and wild oats which are dried and preserved by nature or the soil.

Landlord. But what is to be done for water? You will find no water for miles on these plains.

Traveller. Can't you find it by digging?

Landlord. I reckon you can, by digging 10 or 20 feet, anywhere about here. Towards Stockton I am told that an abundant supply of water is found in the driest season, by digging only five or six feet. But who has time to dig wells?

Traveller. The time will come when the wells are needed. You know there are extensive districts in the Atlantic States quite as destitute of natural water courses as the plains of California, and where you must dig, not only 10 or 20, but 50 and 60 feet for water, and yet the wants and the industry of man have converted these regions into fruitful gardens, supporting a dense population.

Landlord. Well, well, I reckon you have me there. But there is another difficulty I want you to solve. Where are we to get our fuel and our timber for fences and so forth?

Traveller. That is a small matter. In many places stone can be had for fencing. Fences can be easily and cheaply constructed of iron wire; or ditches and embankments of earth may be resorted to. As to fuel, when I passed through Stockton, a few days ago, I saw them cooking with anthracite coal, dug from the Schuylkill region in Pennsylvania. If, when things are yet in the bud, fuel can find its way to California, and up the bay and the river to Stockton, coming all the distance from Pennsylvania, and even from England, we need not make ourselves uneasy about fuel for the future, especially when the climate is so mild that it is needed only for cooking.

Landlord. Well, stranger, I knock under. I guess it's nigh bed time.

THE COAL TRADE.—To such an extent has our coal industry been developed, that at the present time not less than 37,000,000 of tons are annually raised, the value of which at the pit's mouth is little less than £10,000,000; at the places of consumption, including expense of transport and other charges, probably not less than £20,000,000. The capital employed in the trade exceeds £10,000,000. About 400 iron furnaces of Great Britain consume annually 10,000,000 tons of coal and 7,000,000 tons of ironstone, in order to produce 2,500,000 tons of pig-iron, of the value of upwards of £8,000,000. For the supply of the metropolis alone 3,600,000 tons of coal are required for manufacturing and domestic purposes; our coasting vessels conveyed in 1850 upwards of 9,360,000 tons to various ports in the United Kingdom, and 3,350,000 tons were exported to foreign countries and the British possessions. Add to this that about 120,000 persons are constantly employed in extracting the coal from the mines, and that in some of the northern counties there are more persons at work under the ground than upon its surface, and some approximate idea will be formed of the importance of this branch of our industry. The extent of the coal areas in the British Islands is 12,000 square miles, and the annual produce 37,000,000 tons; of Belgium, 240 miles, annual produce, 5,000,000 tons; of France, 2,000 miles, annual produce, 4,150,000 tons; of the United States, 113,000 miles, annual produce, 4,000,000 tons; of Prussia, 2,200 miles, annual produce, 3,500,000 tons; of Spain, 4,000 miles, annual produce, 550,000 tons; of British North America, 180,000 miles, annual produce not known. Taking the British Islands alone, and dividing them into districts, we find the supposed workable area as follows, in acres: Northumberland and Durham, 500,000; Cumberland, Westmoreland and West Riding, 99,500; Lancashire, Flintshire and North Staffordshire, 550,000; Shropshire and Worcestershire, 79,950; South Staffordshire, 65,000; Warwickshire and Leicestershire, 80,000; Somersetshire and Gloucestershire, 167,500; South Wales, 600,000; Scottish coal fields, 1,045,000. Irish coal fields—Ulster, 500,000; Connaught, 200,000; Leinster, 150,000; Munster, 1,000,000. Our exports, which in 1840 amounted to 1,606,000 tons, valued at £576,000, had increased in 1850 to 3,531,000 tons, of the value of £1,284,000. In 1841 our exports to France were 451,800 tons; to Holland, 173,378 tons; to Prussia, 116,296 tons; and to Russia, 77,152 tons. In 1850 they were to France, 612,545 tons; to Holland, 159,953 tons; to Prussia, 186,528 tons; and to Russia, 235,188 tons.—*Durham Chronicle.*

METALLIC CASKMAKING.—The new and ingenious principle of making casks from metal, patented by Mr. Clare of this town, is now in operation, at his works in Nash Grove. The casks are made by machinery, expressly adapted to this new branch of manufacture by skilful engineers, whose services were secured for the purpose. The staves, specimens of which have already been exhibited in public, are of peculiar construction, and the great difficulty to be overcome was to produce each stave complete by one operation. This is effected by means of a screw press, to which a large mechanical power is applied. The iron cut is into the required lengths, and after being subjected to a powerful heat in a furnace is transferred to the press, where it receives its exact form and mould. The machine throws out the staves at the rate of one per minute. It is necessary to cut the iron in opposition to the grain, in order that when the flange is formed it may be made without cracking.

The staves, on being completed, are grouped, and formed into casks when required for use. Each stave is calculated to bear a pressure of 100 lbs. in the square inch. The heads of the casks are formed by a machine adapted to cut circles of very large diameter with the utmost precision. By a very simple plan the heads of the metallic casks can be removed without disturbing the hoops which bind them together—a matter of the utmost importance where it is necessary to transfer liquids from one cask to another. It is thought that the metallic casks will ere long come into general use, and almost, if not entirely, supercede the common wooden casks now employed for all purposes.—*English paper.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Court of Appeals of New York, has decided that the trustees of any Catholic church may assign all their property, in perpetuity, to the control of Bishop Hughes and his successors in office, unless there is a special law against it.

Rotation of Crops---Its Uses and Effects.

THE practice of rotation in crops is an agricultural improvement of very modern date. It is first mentioned in Dickson's Treatise on Agriculture, published in Edinburgh, in 1777. For more than a century it has been partially practiced in Flanders, and perhaps in some other adjoining and highly cultivated countries. It was afterwards introduced, and imperfectly carried out on a limited scale in the Norfolk district in Great Britain; but its general introduction did not take place till the beginning of the present century. The system of rotation is one of the first and most important principles of general husbandry, and it cannot be omitted without manifest disadvantage and loss. Its place was formerly supplied by *naked fallows.* This practice consists, as I have before shown, in giving the soil an occasional or periodical *rest*, in which no crop is taken off, and the soil is allowed to produce just what it pleases or nothing at all, for one or more years, when it is refreshed and invigorated for the production of its accustomed useful crops. This system, it will be perceived, implies the loss of the income from the soil for a certain portion of the time, and it can be tolerated only where there is more land than can be cultivated.

Modern agricultural science has detected, in part at least, the true theory of the necessity for rotation. It has been discovered, that every crop robs the soil of a part of its elements, (fifteen or sixteen elementary substances combined in various forms and proportions), and that no two dissimilar crops abstract these elements or their compounds from the soil, in the same proportions. Thus, if we consider the amount of the salts taken out of the soil by a crop of turnpis, amounting to five tons of roots per acre; of barley, 38 bushels; one ton each of dry clover or rye grass; and of wheat, 25 bushels, we shall find the great disproportions of the various elements, which the different vegetables have appropriated. As given by Johnston there will be in pounds as follows:

	Turnip Roots.	BARLEY.		Red Clover.	Rye Grass.	WHEAT.		Total.
		Grain.	Straw.			Grain.	Straw.	
Potash........	145.5	5.6	4.5	45.0	28.5	3.3	0.6	233.0
Soda..........	64.3	5.8	1.1	12.0	9.0	3.5	0.9	96.6
Lime..........	45.8	2.1	12.9	63.0	16.5	1.5	7.2	149.0
Magnesia......	15.5	3.6	1.8	7.5	2.0	1.5	1.0	32.9
Alumina.......	.2.2	0.5	3.4	0.3	0.8	0.4	2.7	10.3
Silica........	23.6	23.6	90.0	8.0	62.0	6.0	86.0	299.2
Sulphuric Acid.	49.0	1.2	2.8	10.0	8.0	0.8	1.0	72.8
Phosphoric do.	22.4	4.2	3.7	15.0	0.6	0.6	5.0	51.5
Chlorine......	145	0.4	1.5	8.0	0.1	0.2	0.9	25.6
								970.9*

Besides the elements above noted, all crops absorb oxide of iron, and nearly all oxide of maganese and iodine; and of the organic elements associated in various combinations, they appropriate about 97 per cent. of their entire dried weight. Now, it is not only necessary that all the above materials exist in the soil, *but that they are also to be found in a form precisely adapted to the wants of a growing plant.* That they exist in every soil, in some condition, to an amount large enough to afford the quantity required by the crop, can hardly be doubted; but that they are all in a form to supply the full demands of a luxuriant crop, is probably true of such only as are found, under favorable circumstance of season and climate, to have produced the largest burthens.

If a succession of any given crops are gathered and carried off the land, without the occasional addition of manures, they will be found gradually to diminish in quantity, till they reach a point when they will scarcely pay the expenses of cultivation. I mean to be understood as affirming this of all crops and all soils, however naturally fertile the latter may be; unless they are such as receive an annual or occasional dressing from the overflow of enriching floods, or are artificially irrigated with such water as holds the necessary fertilizing matters in solution; and such are not exceptions, but receive their manure in another form, unaided by the hand of the husbandman. Neither are *old meadows* (mowing lands filled with the natural or uncultivated grasses, or whatever useful forage they choose to bear), exceptions to this rule; although they may part with a portion of their annual crop in the hay, which is removed, and which is not returned as manure, and by a partial rest or pasturage, appear to sustain their original fertility. But if the true character of the various plants which they produce, were accurately observed and all of which are indiscriminately embraced under the general head of grass or hay, it would be found that the plants gradually change from year to year; and while some predominate in one season, others take their place the year succeeding, and these again are supplanted by others in an unceasing round of natural rotation.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHOSOEVER is vexed at a reproach, would be proud if he were commended.

Depth for Burying Manure.

MEN are divided as to the proper depth of burying manure. Some hold that it sinks in the soil, is washed downward by the leaching rains, and therefore should be applied near the surface. Others assert that its volatile and most valuable parts rise by fermentation, and that consequently it should be buried deep. Now, it usually happens, when doctors disagree, that both are partly right and partly wrong; but in the present instance, they are both a little in the right, and a great deal in the wrong.

Manure usually stays very nearly where it is put. If buried near the surface, it remains near the surface; if buried deep, there it remains; if plowed under in large lumps, it has but little power to rise, sink, or in any other way to intermix itself, and hence the reason that thorough pulverization or harrowing before manure is turned under gives a large result in large crops.

The power clay possesses of absorbing the fertilizing portions of manure, is very great. Soils which possess a medium amount of clay or loam, with a medium degree of tenacity, will absorb all that is valuable in ordinary yard manure, equal to nearly their own bulk. Forty loads of manure to the acre, form a heavy coating; yet this is only one load to four square rods, constituting a depth, when spread, of only one-third of an inch or so, before they are all absorbed by the soil. Hence the error of supposing that they can possibly, in ordinary soils, rise or sink to any practicable depth. And hence also, the great importance of mixing manures very intimately through all parts of the soil, if plants are to get their full benefit, and not be over-fed at one part of their roots and starved at another.

They are many proofs of the correctness of the position here taken. We have made large piles of compost, consisting of one-third rich stable manure, and two-thirds of loam and turf, yet all the odor was completely retained, and not the slightest portion passing off could be perceived by the smell. We have buried large dead animals with a coating of only six inches of loam; not the faintest indication of the decomposition below ever reached the surface. On the other hand, the soil that forms the bottom of manure yards, is not found even within a few inches of the surface to be at all enriched by the piles of fertility which rest upon it.

The true rule for burying manure, is to place it just at such depth in the soil as the roots of the crop usually extend, which varies with different plants. Some of the grasses, for instance, form a turf very near the surface, and hence an autumn top-dressing will soak in enough to benefit them essentially. Clover roots run deeper, and this crop is consequently but little benefitted by top-dressings when of much size, except so far as they operate in keeping the surface moist. The roots of fruit trees are still deeper, and they derive but little advantage except from manures well spaded or worked in. They, however possess an important advantage over annuals and perennial rooted plants; by continuing in growth for successive years, those roots which happen to run into the region of fertility, soon throw out numerous fibres, and secure an amount of nourishment, of which annual plants, in consequence of their more limited powers of extension, are not able to avail themselves.

There are, however, not many crops which do not need the full depth afforded by ordinary plowing; and hence the best practice for nearly all kinds of culture, is to spread the manure well, harrow it most thoroughly, in order to break it as finely as possible, and at the same time to mix it intimately with the surface; then turn it under by ordinary plowing, and the lower half of the inverted earth will furnish a thoroughly enriched bed for the roots to penetrate. If a greater depth of fertility is needed than ordinary plowing affords, the coat of harrowed manure may be thrown under ten or twelve inches by means of a double mouldboard or Michigan plow; and then another coat of manure spread, harrowed, and plowed under by a light or gang-plow. The young plants of the crop are thrown rapidly forward by the upper stratum of manure, and at a later stage of growth, are equally stimulated by the lower stratum.—*Country Gentleman.*

STATISTICS OF THE SHOE MANUFACTURE.—This has become a great business—and though everybody is aware of this, very few are aware of the actual extent to which it is carried on.

In the State of Massachusetts it is the second in importance, agriculture being the first. It has not only a greater number of persons engaged in it than any other handicraft, but probably pays better. The Andover Advertiser has an article giving the statistics of this business, from which it appears that the aggregate value of boots and shoes manufactured in the State is estimated at $37,000,000, which equals the manufacture in all of the other States combined, and exceeds that of any other manufacture in this Commonwealth, the item of cotton goods of all kinds, amounting to but $12,103,449. Of the above value, $12,000,000 worth are annually shipped to New York, where there are but 250 boot and shoe warehouses, many of which sell from $100,000 to $1,000,000 a year, and three of them exceed the highest sum named. The remainder, that are not used at home, are sent to the South and West, to California, the West Indies, South America, Australia, the Sandwich Islands, to England, and the continent of Europe.

The sale of "findings," which does not include leather, employs thirty-eight firms in New York, and amounts to $600,000 a year. Most of the pegs used in this immense business are made in New Hampshire, and one firm, it is said, manufacture fifty bushels daily. The pegs are cut by machinery. A machine has been invented recently to drive them in an incredibly short space of time, and another machine for sewing and stitching has come into use.

Lynn is engaged in this business more extensively than any other town. With a population of 14,257, the number of manufactures is 144, and of operatives 3,787 males, and 6,422 females; and the number of pairs made annually, 4,633,900; from 1840 to 1850 there were 707 dwelling houses built, and the number of rateable polls doubled. Danvers—population, 8,109; manufacturers, 35; operatives, 1,184 males, 693 females; pairs made, 1,123,000; dwelling houses increased from 479 to 1,020 from 1840 to 1850, and the number of rateable polls in a similar proportion. Stoneham—population, 2,885; manufacturers, 24; operatives, 415 males, 376 females; 850,000 pairs of children's shoes made annually. There is more than one male shoemaker to each family. In Grafton, one manufacturer uses 100 bushels of shoe pegs per year.

The whole number of persons engaged in the business within the State, by the census of 1850, is 39,944.

THE HAND THAT SAVES US.—Two painters were employed to fresco the walls of a magnificent cathedral; both stood on a rude scaffolding constructed for the purpose some forty feet from the floor. One of them was so intent upon his work that he became wholly absorbed, and in admiration stood from the picture, gazing at it with intense delight. Forgetting where he was, he moved back slowly, surveying critically the work of his pencil, till he had neared the edge of the plank upon which he stood. At this critical moment his companion turned quickly, and almost frozen with horror, beheld his imminent peril; another instant and the enthusiast would be precipitated upon the pavement. If he spoke to him it was certain death; if he held his peace death was equally sure. Suddenly he regained his presence of mind, and seizing a wet brush, flung it against the wall, spattering the beautiful picture with unsightly blotches of coloring. The painter flew forward, and turned upon his friend with fierce upbraidings; but, startled at his ghastly face, he listened to his recital of danger, looked shuddering at the dread space below, and with tears of gratitude blessed the hand that saved him. Just so, we sometimes get absorbed upon the pictures of the world, and, in contemplating them, step backward, unconscious of our peril, when the Almighty, in mercy, dashes out the beautiful image, and draws us, at the time we are complaining of his dealing, into his outstretched arms of compassion and love.

A KENTUCKY CORN CROP.—Kentucky has long been famous for extraordinary crops of Indian corn. If we remember rightly, a crop was reported there, some years ago, as producing 94 bushels to the acre—some 20 bushels more than we have seen reported from any other State. Mr. S. F. Tebbs, of Cyuthian, informs us that he cultivated forty acres of corn on his farm near that place the past season, and sold the whole crop to a miller, who weighed it at his mill, and that the whole yielded ninety bushels (56 lb. to the bushel) per acre. The work expended upon it was as follows:—"Plowed deep (8 or 9 inches) early in the spring—planted 1st to 10th May, 3 feet by 3—gave it two furrows each way, and hoed part, where the grass (foxtail) interfered. All done and laid before jointing."—*Exchange.*

"ROBB'S."—This is the designation of one of the most elegant and comfortable restaurants in this city. It is located in Clay street, in the new block lately erected by Dr. Elliot,—which, by the way, is a fine specimen of architecture, and adds, in no small degree, to the ornamenting of the city. The restaurant is fitted up in the most costly and beautiful style, and speaks well for the taste and liberality of the proprietors—Messrs. Robb, Doty and Gould. The room occupied for the saloon is one hundred and twenty feet in length by about twenty-five in width, and extends through from Clay to Merchant streets—having an entrance from the latter. About forty feet of the saloon is set apart for the accommodation of ladies, and is very tastefully decorated, and furnished in a most superb manner. The tables, thirty-five in number, are of white marble supported upon bronzed iron pedestals, and capable of accommodating four persons each. The culinary department is under the superintendance of "Raphael," long and favorably known in this city. Under the management of the gentlemanly proprietors, we have no doubt the public will be well provided for, and "Robbs" will be a favorite place of resort. Success attend the enterprise.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY ON ENGLAND.—The Annual Show of this Society was held at Gloucester, and was a very successful exhibition. Owing to a new regulation of the Society, excluding animals over fed for breeding, the show of cattle was not quite as large as at some previous shows. The number of implements shown was 2032, the largest number ever exhibited. Number of animals, 1041. No premiums were awarded on Reapers; they were reserved for a trial in the harvest field. The exhibitors were McCormick Hussey, and Bell's Scotch Reaper.

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* This is exclusive of the turnip tops.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1854.

Drilling Grain.

In a country so admirably adapted as is California to the culture of wheat, the method of cultivation has heretofore seemed almost a matter of indifference; the extreme fertility of the soil has secured a profitable return for even the most careless husbandry. But the time is rapidly approaching, here as elsewhere, when competition will compel farmers to seek out and practice the most improved method of production. Amongst these methods of increased production, drilling small grain doubtless holds a prominent place. Every well informed farmer knows, from reading, if not from practice, the advantages which the drilling of grain possesses over broadcast sowing; but as there are in this State many persons who have turned their attention to farming, without much previous knowledge or experience of the subject, it may not be amiss briefly to recapitulate the advantages of drill planting.

With a properly constructed machine, every grain is planted at a proper and uniform depth and well covered, and precisely the right amount, neither more nor less, is sown upon, or rather in, the ground. All these points are essential to the production of a maximum crop; and in broadcast sowing there is danger of failure in every one of them. The most careful and expert seedsman cannot sow wheat or other small grain with the exactness of a well constructed drill, and of course where the harrow is drawn over land left in ridges by the plow, some of the seed will be covered deep, some shallow, and some not at all; of which latter fact clouds of crows and blackbirds are aware, if the farmer is not. These are the main points to be considered, and in Great Britain, where scientific and practical agriculture is carried to a greater degree of perfection than elsewhere, they are so well understood, that broad-cast sowing has almost, if not entirely, ceased to be practiced.

In selecting a drill, the chief things to be looked to are, efficiency, economy and simplicity. Some drills are liable to choke, and feed irregularly; others cost more than small farmers can afford to expend; and some again are so complicated that they are continually liable to get out of order, and require the services of a skilful mechanic to adjust them. These objections, one or the other of which can be urged against most of the drills now employed, have so far served very much to restrict their use, and to induce farmers to follow on in the beaten and thriftless track of broad-cast sowing. Without resorting to distinctions or invidious comparisons, we will merely state that the grain drill patented by Mr. Richard J. Gatling, and now on sale by Samuel Henderson, Esq., of Santa Clara, possesses, in a high degree, the above requisites of efficiency, economy and simplicity. In the absence of drawings, we will endeavor to give such a description of it as may enable our readers to judge for themselves of its merits.

The machine consists of a platform about five feet square. This platform rests on two wheels with a revolving iron axle, or, more properly speaking, each wheel has its own axle; the axle being divided in the middle, in order to give each wheel an independent motion in turning. Attached to the bottom of this platform are five hollow teeth of cast iron, for conveying the grain into the ground. These teeth are arranged, in two rows, one behind the other. The teeth in each row are twenty inches apart, and so arranged that those in the hindmost row follow in the middle of the spaces between those in the foremost row; thus making the drills ten inches apart, which experience has demonstrated to be the proper distance. This arrangement of the teeth is much preferable to having them in one row, as it renders the machine much less liable to be clogged by stubble or other trash. Over these teeth are placed the boxes containing the grain. Over the mouth of each tooth—and consequently in the bottom of each box—lies a common auger (minus the point), which revolves horizontally. On the head of each auger is a a small pinion, which runs in a corresponding cog-wheel on the iron axle. Over the point where the auger terminates, in the mouth of the hollow tooth, is a sliding gauge for regulating the quantity of grain to be sown. The horses are attached to the front, either by a pole or iron bracket. When the wheels are set in motion, the axles revolve, driving the augers, which, as it were, *bore* out the grain into the hollow teeth, down which it descends into the soil.

It will be at once seen that this machine must sow with unfailing regularity; as it is impossible the augers should be clogged by the grain, or any impurities it may contain. So long as the wheels turn, the augers *must* revolve; and so long as they revolve, whatever is in the boxes over them must be emptied down the hollow teeth. And it matters nothing whether the team be a yoke of sluggish oxen, or a pair of spirited horses, the quantity of grain sown on an acre must of course be the same; for the amount of grain sown depends entirely on the *number of revolutions* of the axle, and *not* on the velocity of its motion. The above described machine is of a proper size for two horses, and will sow six acres a day. On large farms it might be desirable to have one with nine teeth; five in the foremost row and four in the hindmost; and requiring four horses to draw it. In a machine of this size, the platform would of course be proportionally lengthened laterally; the length fore and aft remaining the same.

Such is "Gatling's Grain Drill," a wonder at once for its ingenuity and simplicity. Much less complex in its structure than a common wagon, it may almost be said to be impossible that it should ever get out of order; and when it *does* need repair, the most ordinary workman can do what is needful; and being simple, it is of course cheap. This drill has been used by some of the most skilful husbandmen in the neighborhood of Santa Clara; and the best testimony in its favor is, that where it has been used *once*, it is always used *again*; because a largely increased crop has never failed to be the result. One may be seen at work on the San Lorenzo, in Alameda county, on the farm of Mr. Winton; also on the farms of Messrs. Robinson, Burnett, and John Wiseman, of Santa Clara, who will doubtless take pleasure in showing it to any of our readers in those places.

We again call the attention of farmers to the importance of looking into this matter of drilling grain; for they will find their advantage in it. As for Gatling's drill, if it is the best one, they will of course employ it, if not, procure the best, and set about using it at once. A sample will shortly be seen at Warren & Son's exhibition hall, Bush street, San Francisco.

Sonoma County Ahead.

In a previous number of the Farmer we announced that Sonoma County was in the field. She has spoken, and we hail the intelligence with pleasure. We give place to the Report of the Officers of the Society, which we trust will arouse every county in the State to follow their noble example. From their energetic Secretary we have received valuable data, from which correspondence we have ventured to clip the following paragraph—"I herewith furnish you with an account of our first Agricultural meeting, not only the first in the County, but I believe the first *County meeting* in the State. About thirty persons were present. Among the number were some of our most intelligent and extensive farmers —all of whom evinced much interest in the undertaking. It is their determination to hold the first Annual Fair this fall, of which due notice will be given you. I send list of subscribers to your valuable journal, and trust that the distribution of your paper will beget a desire to subscribe with others. A spirit of emulation has already sprung up, which must result in good crops, good horses and cattle, and I might add, comfortable and happy homes."

This is the right tone; we like it; there is soul in it; when the heart is in the work, the work will be done. Sonoma will be the banner County yet. Hear the report of the officers:

Agreeable to notice, there was a meeting of the citizens of Napa Valley held at the Court House in Napa City, on Saturday, the 11th ult., having for its object the organization of a County Agricultural Society. On motion, John M. Hamilton, Esq., was called to the Chair, and J. Evans Brown appointed Secretary. On motion, a Committee of Six was appointed for the purpose of drafting the Constitution and By-Laws, and to report the same at the next regular meeting, on the third Saturday of the ensuing month.

The Chair appointed Messrs. J. Griggsby, Judge Starks, Wells Kilburn, Angus L. Boggs, Bartlett Vines, and J. Evans Brown, members of that Committee.

It was ordered that the Secretary forward a statement of the proceedings of the meeting to the Editors of the California Farmer, with a request to publish.

J. M. Hamilton, Pres't.
J. E. Browne, Sec'y.

Farming in the Mountains.—The Sonora Herald says: "Wheat and barley will grow on these hills, and will mature without irrigation. The Messrs. Heslep have tried it at the Bald Mountain ranch, and with complete success. Let us raise our own grain without depending on the valleys and paying extravagant freights."

"Knowledge is Power."

The "Ocean Steamers," with all their powerful machinery and ponderous boilers, might lie listlessly upon the water, powerless, were the engineer wanting in the "knowledge" of that machinery and its uses, and the strength and capacity of those boilers.

The "beautiful Clipper" that sits upon the wave so lightly, moving almost without power, would soon be a scattered wreck upon the shore, were there no "pilot" whose "knowledge" of the *helm* enables him to guide her safe through dangerous shoals and keep her from the ragged reef.

The "Telegraph" might essay in vain to carry thought along its extended line, were the "knowledge" wanting by which the battery is brought in contact and the communications formed.

It is the "knowledge" possessed of these several *elements of power* that gives the possessor the means to use them for his own good as well as for the advance of science. The builder of the ocean steamer does not remain ignorant of the strength needed to sustain the powerful machinery, nor the engineer enter upon his duties without the requisite "knowledge" to move that machinery, and thus convey the mighty mass in safety to her destination.

Donald McKay, the builder of the most beautiful "clippers" ever known, would not have reached the proud eminence he has attained without that "knowledge" which has given him the "power" to place upon the ocean the fleetest and most perfect modeled ships that ever floated.

That beneficial and powerful influence which has been diffused throughout the world by those lightning messengers, would have been lost had Morse been wanting in the "knowledge" of the "power" he could control.

If in these pursuits it requires *study* to fit a man for a "knowledge" of the weapons he is wielding, that he may enjoy and use the "power" they give, ought not the cultivator of the soil also to acquire a "knowledge" of those *elements of power* within his charge?

Is not the *cultivator* embarked with a valuable cargo on an important voyage, and shall *he* not know whether his *ship* is safe, his *pilot* skilful and his freight destined to a prosperous market?

The "Homestead," is the Farmer's ship, and he should know every rope in it—he should know the nature of the soil he cultivates, and its capacities for each and every product; he should study to attain a "knowledge" of its wants and necessities appropriate to every season and climate. As the pilot by *his* "knowledge" understands every sail and uses them to carry him successfully and safely across the ocean, so the farmer should control every element of the soil and bend them to his purposes, that they may waft him to a profitable harvest.

"Knowledge is power," and in every department of science it is felt to be so. We fear, however, among agriculturalists, they do not feel its full force. Among all other classes of men, they feel it to be of the highest moment to be thoroughly acquainted with the details of their own occupation; but the agriculturists do not fully appreciate the magnitude of the enterprise in which they are engaged; they are too apt to believe that the least labor and cost will suffice. As for improvement, what was done last year may as well be done this year; they rarely dream of applying Scientific knowledge to agriculture. Books are seldom read—lectures are of little value —newspapers are a bore—and if they have leisure they wish to rest and enjoy it. This will not apply to all, but it is too true in its application to the mass.

We trust there is a spirit abroad that will correct these fatal errors, and that the old excuse, "there is no scientific knowledge needed," is exploded.

We find a most excellent article upon the subject of improvement by means of "a Newspaper in a Family," so appropos that we append it to this article, and we trust the farmers of California will read, approve, and never again say—

"I CAN'T AFFORD IT."

At this season of the year, when people are called upon to subscribe to papers, the excuse "I can't afford it," is very frequently made, which, being interpreted, means "I regard other things of more consequence to myself and family than a newspaper." Rightly considered, there are very few influences which tell more immediately and effectually upon the improvement of the family circle than a well conducted and high-toned paper. Judge Thomas, of Worcester, Mass., in a recent lecture before the Young Men's Association in this city, said, "The Newspaper Press is destined to be the chief instrument of popular culture. It is, intellectually, the daily bread of the people. The power of the press, great as it is, is continually increasing, and will draw to itself, and demand for its service more and more of the learning and talents of the country. The eloquence of the bar, of the assembly and of the stump, create a stronger immediate impression, but there sphere is too limited to compete with the wide spread influence of the eloquence of the pen. As an instrument for swaying the popular mind, they all yield to it. The pen is the true lever of Archimedes, and in the newspaper press has been found the place for a fulcrum."

The man of business "can't afford" to do without his paper. He must know the condition of the markets, the financial prospects, and the passing events of the day. It teaches him when to buy and when to sell, and he often finds a single paragraph worth its thousands of dollars to him. The mechanic "can't afford" to dispense with his paper. There are suggestions in it which his brother mechanics have made, by which he can profit; or it contains some new labor-saving invention which enables him to make the same article in less time. The farmer "can't afford" to carry on his farm without his paper. There is that in it which, if properly studied and practiced, increases the income of his farm twenty thirty, or even one hundred per cent. He learns from it what are the best varieties of grain, what fruits are the best suited to her soil and climate, what crops have been made the most profitable, what implements are the best, and last, not least, he may learn the value of careful observation and accurate knowledge. No one can afford to be without all the means of information which are within his reach. No one can afford to live in darkness when the world is full of light, to plod on in ignorance when it is the mission of truth to instruct and elevate the mind.

Least of all can any man afford to deprive his family of the advantages which a journal of the right stamp affords. What are a few dollars and cents in comparison with right views, sound principles and generous feelings! A word in season, fitly spoken, may change the whole tone of life, and like the seed sown in good ground bring forth an-hundred fold in noble living and energetic acting. It is a short-sighted policy that consults only immediate effects, while it overlooks the far-reaching results which the most trivial causes often develope in character. If persons would only take a second thought, we are sure they would never say "I can't afford" to subscribe for a paper which contains practical suggestions with regard to the best methods of making this life, with all its varied interests, what it should be. But in papers as everything else, it should be an invariable rule to provide the best. It is better to be ignorant than to be lead astray—better to read nothing than what is pernicious in its tendency.

One thing is certain, we "can't afford" to live without the effort to become wiser and better as we grow older—we 'can't afford" to act as though there were no future, no life beyond this life, no eternity beyond time; for our attainments in knowledge and excellence in this world will be the measure of our happiness in the next.

California Grain--Threshers and Separators.

California is destined to attract the attention of the world in all that appertains to the planting of *Wheat and other Grains*, and she is now attracting attention at home and abroad by the immense product of Grain she has harvested the past year and the extensive fields that have been planted the present year.

The present condition of the *Flour market* is but the result of the immense crops of California and Oregon wheat that have been brought upon the market, and the half has not been told.

Not only in all the Eastern and Western States of our own country but even in Europe, merchants interested in the grain crop of the United States will turn their inquiries to California, that they may base their calculation upon the amount raised the present year.

We rejoice at this, and say emphatically, California will provide for herself. California is able to raise wheat enough for her own consumption, and she will do it. Therefore we say again to shippers of Wheat and Flour, you have been duly notified, and if there is a profit to be made in raising Wheat and manufacturing Flour, our own citizens deserve it, and they should receive the reward they deserve.

There is another feature to which we call attention: Manufacturers of the most valuable implements and all improvements in everything that relates to grain sowing and harvesting, turn their attention to California, as the great field for them to operate. We are reminded of this by the recent introduction of the new grain drills to which we allude this day, and to the valuable and much improved implements advertised by Messrs. Coit & Beals, and we trust our cultivators will ever bear in mind that the best tools and seeds are always cheapest.

Ornamental and Shade Trees.—Nothing adds more to the beauty and value of a residence than a few shade and ornamental trees. The present is a good time for the planting, and owners of real estate can make no better investment than in planting them around their buildings and even around their vacant lots. A house will bring a better rent and let more readily, and lots will sell better thus improved.

Sheep Breeding.

We take pleasure in laying before our readers the annexed communication from a gentleman who has done a great service to our State, by introducing valuable stock and also many new trees and shrubs from China. Such uses of wealth not only give satisfaction and benefit to the individual, but the results are widely beneficial.

We believe that California possesses the advantages of raising sheep, equal, if not superior to many of the sheep-raising States of the North and East. We have abundance of food for them, at little or no cost; we can shelter them at less expense than any other State; the climate suits them; the flocks increase far beyond those of other States, and disease and death are not so prevalent. We believe that we can become a wool growing State, and that the time is not far distant when we can use the wool in our own manufacturing establishments. We are tending to this, and shall we not rejoice to know it? We feel therefore that those who take an interest in "home productions," by importing stock or introducing any article into our State, deserve well o the State, and we are glad to record the instance alluded to in the communication appended to this.

This is but the beginning—the same gentleman is doing much to improve valuable lands and to beautify as well as benefit the community by means of his wealth.

It is to be hoped that attention to this subject will attract others to "go and do likewise," and thus hasten the day when California shall in every sense be an independent State.

"In July, 1851, I imported from Shanghai, in China, seven broad tailed sheep; on the 1st February, inst., they had increased naturally to fifty-three, besides some ten or twelve lost from casualties.

"These sheep are very prolific, more so than any I know of. Two of my ewes have had *five* lambs each, and several four at a birth. I think they have two or more, oftener than a less number. Many of the ewes, I notice, have four teats. Some of the young ewes lambed here have had twin lambs before nine months old, and the average births of all are twice in eleven months.

"For mutton, these sheep are extra superfine, and weigh 150 pounds. For wool they are of little value; their fleeces weigh not over two to three pounds each, and coarse.

"I am not familiar with the natural history of the broad-tailed Asiatic sheep, and just now, am not prepared to write any thing interesting in regard to them, but I may do so after a time."

We take the following article from the Farmers's Companion:

Breeders of sheep—no matter of what variety—should be very cautious in selecting their bucks, and look not only at the good qualities of the individual, but also at his adaptation to the ewes; choosing an animal that will amend any imperfections in wool or carcase which may be observable in the females. The requirements of their flock of ewes should be particularly noticed, and a careful separation of them made, so as to ascertain more accurately their precise defects, and to point out with greater certainty the peculiar kind of buck necessary to rectify these defects. This should be done before procuring the buck—not to buy first, and then try and suit the ewes to him afterwards. *Never purchase a buck from an unknown flock.* An inferior buck from a flock of well-known repute will produce better stock than an accidental good one from an inferior flock. By all means keep to a "good strain;" adhere to flocks of well-known and deserved celebrity; you are far more certain as to the result. It is always better for a breeder to hire a buck than to buy one. Bucks "now-a days" are so highly kept, so pampered, that vast numbers of them are defective stock-getters. A yearling buck is generally supposed to be fully equal to serve 75 to 80 ewes; but a two year old buck should not have more than 70 to 75; In making choice of a buck to suit the ewe flock, regard should be had to every requirement. Neither *wool nor mutton* ought to take precedence, both must be of equal value. If any quality is to be discontinued, or of necessity given up for the time, let it be beauty, or symmetry, or some minor point. These are truly good in their place, but for these never give up the main qualifications—a good fleece, a fat back, and a full symmetrical proportion of great substance. As far as possible, put a short-legged buck to a long-legged ewe; a full chested buck to a narrow-chested ewe; a heavy-wooled buck to a light-wooled ewe; and so on, as judgment dictates, endeavoring to obtain from the male what is wanting in the female. In breeding what are termed "half breeds" or "grades," great care should be taken to obtain bucks from good flocks, or the end will be defeated. The very best of bucks should be used, possessing every good qualification of wool, mutton, and symmetry. It is quite a mistake to suppose that any bucks will do for half breeds. No such thing. If half-bred sheep are to retain favor with the grazier, they must be bred with every care and attention to the many qualifications. Many breeders use buck lambs for this purpose; this is wrong; *no breeder can tell what a lamb is to make in his future life.* In all cases use the best buck, or the best kind of a buck you can obtain, *and be not too nice about the price.* I have known many flocks to make from seventy-five cents to a dollar and a half per head more than others of the like size, solely from better and more correct breeding; and the difference is far greater as they grow up and are fattened.

Trees on Farms.

Another point of some importance, as connected with farming, is that of scattering trees in the hedges and open fields. On lands devoted exclusively to pasturing, such as are needed for their shade; and, scattered generally over a country, they add much to its beauty and picturesqueness. Especially is this the case in this country, where, owing to a damp atmosphere, the falling leaves soon decay and mingle with the soil, instead of becoming dry and littering the land and highways, as with us. Englishmen are justly proud of their old, spreading trees. Landlords often enter it in their leases that no tree shall be cut down. Still, in those parts of the empire, where the farming is best, the trees are going. You now see but few trees in the wheat-fields of the lowlands of Scotland, for instance; and very few in the fields of such farmers as Mr. Pusey and Mr. Mechi. These men do not sacrifice their love for the beautiful in nature. They cultivate trees in their proper places. They are the last men, I suppose, who would leave a country naked and bald; but trees have no longer a place among their wheat and barley.

In our land of scorching summers, let there be trees. It would be barbarous to root them out from our cultivated fields, where they are injurious, without, at the same time, securing their growth in other places, where they are not only harmless but pleasing to the eye, conducive to health, and often more profitable than anything else the soil will grow. Let them stnd our pasture lands, as gems of beauty and of comfort. Our cattle need the means of coolness in summer, and warmth in winter. Only by attending to this in matter shall we ever approach that excellence this department, which our British brethern have attained. More depends upon cherishing the breeds we have, than upon new. Let trees line our highways. Their roots and tops will be a little injurious to the bordering lands, but not much; the weary traveller and his beast may rest under their shade; our children shall delight the palate from their produce; and our grand-children build their houses with the timber they grow. If our road-sides were adorned by a tree once in five rods, the rows alternating with each other, as far as convenient, the roads, with the exception of here and there a wet place, which might be intermitted if thought desirable, would not be a whit the worse, and in many soils be far better. If one-fourth of these are rock maples, they might furnish sugar for the population, whenever it should be cheaper to manufacture than to buy; and no one can tell what future times may be. Rural dwellings should be adorned by shade trees. An *American* farm-house, under a sun shining intensely at least two hundred and fifty days in a year, is a very different thing from an English country residence, where the sun scarcely shines as many hours, and that mainly morning and evening. Yet the Englishman takes care to provide his residence with trees; the breezes that enter his windows come purified by a previous passage through dense foliage; but too often the American neglects to surround himself with these *conservators* of health and comfort; so that he and his family breathe air, not only scorching hot, but often surcharged with carbon and ammonia. An American farm-house, without trees at a little distance, (not so near as to produce injurious dampness,) is out of all taste, is unfavorable to health and comfort, and in utter disregard of the great law of adaptation to circumstances of situation and climate.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Roofing for Buildings.

I notice some remarks in your paper of the 28th inst. in reference to cheap roofs, and the cost of some, as reported in the Prairie Farmer, as being from five to six dollars per 100 feet. Now, speaking from experience, I think I can tell of a covering for roofs cheaper than any of that kind, and at the same time not liable to any of the objections allowed to exist in those of which you speak, while it is of a material certainly less destructible from exposures incident to all roofs, than that spoken of there.

The roofing planks or boards should be of hemlock, laid close together, and at least three nails driven in the width of the planks or boards wherever nailed, to prevent warping from the heat of the sun. Over these may be applied a coat of coal tar for the purpose of furnishing throughout the whole a fastening to the covering to be spoken of, as the sun as it beats on the roof while the tar is not yet thoroughly dried in, renders it sufficiently liquid to cause an adhesion to be effected between it and the covering.

The best material to cover with is twilled cotton cloth, costing here generally not to exceed eight cents per yard, and possessed of sufficient body to retain, without allowing to pass through it, coal tar mixed with cement (Rosendale,) or fine brick dust, laid on with a white-wash brush. Over the whole while yet new, sand can be sifted; this serves to keep the covering in its place and to prevent the wind, from crevices below the roof, from raising the roof covering, and when thoroughly dry, cracking the coating on it.

This kind of roof, unlike those referred to in the beginning of this communication, will be good and permanent where those are nearly worthless, viz. on steep roofs, and certainly here more than on flat or shed roofs, costing less than one third of those. The cloth may be laid crosswise the length of the boards or not as the maker wishes—should be laid on the surface of the roof boards, without any raise, and lapped at least one and a half or two inches, using tacks of the size of those used commonly in fastening down carpets, driven pretty close together; the hemlock being possessed of great retentive power, no fear of their drawing out need be entertained, and as for rusting, the tar renders it impossible. I covered a roof of upwards of 400 square feet in this way at a cost of about $7 50, which has now been in use three years and upwards, showing slight defects occasionally, but which are wholly attributable to my want of experience in laying it down—I never having heard of any thing before like it, and being, as I believe, the first of the kind in this region of country.

Hoping that the information communicated may be of use to many on whom, like myself, Mammon has not smiled benignly, I will farther say, that in answer to any inquiries through your paper, I will communicate, if agreeable to you, any information which my experience, since acquired, will allow.—*Corres. Country Gentleman.*

Jenny Lind and her Baby.

The following article, from the Albany State Register, is one of those delicious little bits of newspaper writing, which, for genuine eloquence and feeling, are not surpassed by the happiest efforts of our best orators:—

Jenny Lind, the peerless—the Nightingale of the North—has a baby.—*Exchange paper.*

Well, what of it? Hasn't Jenny Lind, the peerless—the Nightingale of the North—a right to have a baby, we should like to know? Would you always have her singing to the cold world, warm as it may be in admiration of her songs, charming it by her sweet notes? Must she always be warbling to gaping crowds who gaze upon her only as a public performer? Look into the nursery where Jenny's baby sleeps in its little cradle, and hear the low lullaby of her sweet voice. See how fondly she gazes upon the helpless thing; and when it opens its little eyes, and looks trustingly up to the face of its mother, hear how she warbles the bird song to charm it back to sleep. Listen to the angel sounds! There is no effort, no art in that seraphic music It comes gushing forth from a heart full of a mother's affection, overflowing with a mother's yearning. How soft and low it is, and yet how full of the intensest love. Be still! Applaud not. It is nature, all nature, supremely sweet though it be. Disturb not the enchanting harmony by the voice of praise. See! those litle eyes have closed again. Jenny's baby sleeps, and the song has died away—vanished slowly like a dream, or a receding shadow, into silence.

"Rock the cradle," Jenny.

But why, we ask again, should not Jenny, the world renowned Jenny, have a baby to love, to hold in her arms, to kiss and hug, to toss into the air, and trot upon her knee, and chirrup too, and tumble about with all a mother's doating playfulness? She has conquered fame—shall she linger in a solitary age, and die alone at last? Shall the hearts affections be wasted in the pursuit of ambition; and shall no loving and trusting faces cheer her through life, and stand around her death bed like bright visions looking towards the sky? Shall she walk the world's high places companionless, and without a staff for her age to lean upon? No! Ten thousand times dearer to her mother's heart is the crowing, even the cries of that little one, than the loudest applause that ever went up from the crowded audience, on the day of her proudest triumph. Ten thousand times sweeter is the smile, than the fragrance of the flowers that were showered upon her, as a tribute of admiration to her transcendant sweetness of song. Yes, yes, ambition is nothing—triumphs are nothing—admiration of the world, fame and wealth are nothing. The mother looks upon her little child, and her heart clings to its feebleness, and all other world-visions vanish away.

"Rock the cradle," Jenny.

Go out to sing before the great world never again—pass forever from the gaze, to sit calmly by the domestic hearth, gathering your little ones around you, teaching them the value of "the divinity that stirs within them," the duties of life and hope of eternity. Tell them the littleness of fame, and folly of ambition, the beauty of holiness, and the home with the just at last. And when the angels shall gather around the Great White Throne, among the voices that shall mingle in the song of the Redeemer, yours and theirs shall be heard in the full volume of their sweetness, chanting the praise of Him that liveth for ever.

Buffaloes.—A member of Gov. Stevens' northern route exploring party, in a long communication to the St. Louis Republican, written from the head of Yellow Stone, relates the following among many other "sights and incidents" of the party:

On Sunday, after a march of some ten miles, the buffaloes were reached. They were before and on each side of the train. For miles ahead it seemed one vast drove yard. They were estimated by some as high as 500.000—200,000 is considered a very low estimate. Drawing up the train at our usual halt at noon, a large herd were about half a mile ahead. The hunters, six in number, were immediately dispatched, well mouted on spare horses reserved for that especial purpose, and the whole train had an opportunity of witnessing a buffalo hunt. The hunters dashed in among the herd, picked out the fattest of the cows, and then separating the selected ones from the herd, soon dispatched them. In less than an hour the wagons were sent but a small distance from the route to receive the choicest pieces of the buffalo.

In the next two days' march the hunters were kept some distance ahead, to keep off the buffalos; it was the only way the safe passage of the train could be insured through this sea of flesh. The pack mules and spare animals following on in the train, too numerous to be separately led, were hard to control; and despite every precaution and care, one horse and four mules were lost, they getting mingled with a herd of buffaloes. Every effort was made to reclaim them—hours spent in their attempted recovery. The efforts were entirely useless.

The Finest Ox in the World.—An ox, acknowledged by all who have seen him to be the most extraordinary one they have ever heard of, is about to be forwarded to the Smith-field Cattle Show, from Sir H. Verney's, of Claydon House. He was bred and fed by the Hon. Baronet, and is a pure short-horn. He is rather over five years old, and is supposed to be much heavier than the famous Durham ox, about which so much noise was made at the beginning of the present century, or than the American ox, which some few years since attracted so much notice. He stands nearly eighteen hands high, and measures 6 feet 6 inches from hip to shoulder, three feet across the hips, 9 feet 11 inches in girth behind the shoulder, and 12 feet in length from the tip of the nose to the rump, while his depth from chin to brisket exceeds 4 feet 6 inches. He is exceedingly well made up, particularly along the whole length of his back; and notwithstanding his great size, presents none of those monstrous fatty excrescences which so generally disfigured the highly-fed beasts, and were so generally condemned a few years since. He has been fed upon grass, cake and corn; and is supposed by various judges, who have courteously been permitted by Mr. Fraser, Sir H. Verney's steward, to visit him to weigh upwards of 300 stone. Notwithstanding his great weight, he is exceedingly active, is very tractable, and is a capital feeder; indeed, Mr. Fraser does not hesitate to express his belief that the animal could stand feeding for another year. In color he is a light roan, with white predominating, and is altogether a very handsome, quiet beast, with a kind head and docile eye.—*Bucks (Eng.) Chron.*

Meaning of Homeric Names.—The following is from a recent lecture on "The Women of Homer," by Prof. E. North, of Hamilton College:

"Homer's idea of what contributes to a woman's praise, is hinted at in the names by which his heroines are designated. These names are not given to keep alive a grandmother's memory; nor because novelists have clothed them with a fictitious charm; but for the sake of their significance. Andromache, when interpreted, means the hero's battle-prize; Theano, the heavenly-minded; Arete, the sought-for; Calianissa, ruling by beauty; Hecamede, the far-thoughted; Euryclea, the widely-praised; Iphimidea, the strong-thinker; Polyxene, the very hospitable; Nauciscaa, the ship-gaited, (in allusion to her easy and graceful movements;) Penelope, the web-unraveller; and thereby hangs a proverb. 'The weaving of Penelope's web,' is, at this day, a proverbial phrase for the doing of a deed that is never finished. Penelope was pressed to select a second husband from among the many princely suitors for her hand. She promised to think of the matter, after she had woven a shroud for the aged hero, Laertes. Her trick to prolong the weaving of the web is thus described by herself: 'During the day, I wove the large web, but by night, when the torches were lit, I unravelled it. Thus, for three years, I kept clear of the suitors; but when the fourth year came, they found me out, through the connivance of my waiting maids—careless creatures—and they gave me a scolding. Then I finished the shroud, though against my will, and by compulsion.'"

Thoughts for the Thoughtful.—Of all happy households, that is the happiest where falsehood is never thought of. All peace is broken up when once it appears that there is a liar in a house. All comfort has gone when suspicion has once entered; when there must be reserve in talk and reservation in belief. Anxious parents, who are aware of the pains of suspicion, will place general confidence in their children, and receive what they say freely, unless there is strong reason to distrust the truth of any one. If such an occasion should unhappily arise they must keep the suspicion from spreading as long as possible, and avoid disgracing their poor child while there is a chance of its cure by their confidential assistance. He should have their pity and assiduous help, as if he were suffering under some disgusting bodily disorder. If he can be cured, he will become duly grateful for the treatment. If the endeavor fail, means must of course be taken to prevent his example from doing harm; and then, as I said, the family peace is broken up, because the family confidence is gone. I fear that from some cause or another, there are but few large families where every member is altogether truthful. But where all are so organized and so trained as to be wholly reliable in act and word, they are a light to all eyes, and a joy to all hearts. They are public benefits, for they are a point of general reliance; and they are privately blessed within and without. Without, their life is made easy by universal trust; and within their home and their hearts, they have the security of rectitude, and the gladness of innocence.—*Harriet Martineau.*

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.
Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.
Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*
Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*
San Francisco—Messrs. Murray & Co., booksellers, Montgomery street; Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf; J. H. Still, bookseller, Montgomery street.
Oakland—Mr. Isaac Willard.
Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.
Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.
San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas L. Harvey, P. M.
Sacramento—Mr. Oscar D. Avaline; Messrs. Curle Brothers.
Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.
Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.
Marysville—Geo. S. Beeker.
Stockton—Rosenbaum & Joackimsen.
New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.
Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.
Weaverville, Trinity C.—H. B. Davidson & Co.
Yreka—Crane, Rogers & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

The Firemen's Annual Parade.

This magnificent demonstration came off on Monday, according to announcement, though the day was the most unpropitious that could possibly have been selected. It opened dull and dismal, and never, since the Deluge, did the rain come down faster or more perseveringly. At daylight, the ringing of the bells called the Firemen to prepare for the festivities of the day, and at 10 o'clock the companies were mustered at their respective Engine houses. The streets were decorated at many points with flags, and at the Volunteer and Pennsylvania Engine houses a string of flags and signals extended across the street.

Shortly before 12 o'clock, strains of martial music gave notice that the Companies were approaching the place of rendezvous on Stockton street, and in a few minutes the line was formed. We are unable to devote much space to the details of the procession, and will content ourselves with stating that it consisted of twelve splendid-looking Engine Companies, with their Engines, three Hook and Ladder Companies, with their trucks, and the National Lancers, together with the city officers and a large number of invited guests. The Department numbered nearly 1000 men.

The procession, after forming in admirable order, marched through the streets which had been designated, to the Metropolitan Theatre, where the oration was to be delivered. The department filled the boxes, parquette, and lower gallery, while the stage was occupied by the guests and the officers of the day. Mr. Van Bokkelen having called the meeting to order, the Rev. Bishop Kipp delivered an appropriate prayer. Mr. H. Haight, the Treasurer of the Firemen's Charitable Fund, read the Annual Report, which showed that the balance now on hand amounted to $20,641, which is securely invested at 2 to 3 per cent per month. The Report was received with loud applause. James W. Stillman, Esq., then delivered a fine ode, written for the occasion by Mr. J. D. Brower, of Columbian Engine, No. 11. The orator of the day, Hon. Edward Stanley, then took the stand, and delivered a masterly oration, which we regret our inability to publish, owing to its great length. This was succeeded by characteristic speeches by Gen. Wool, Ex-Gov. Foote, Mayor Garrison, Dr. Gray, Geo. H. Hossefross, C. P. Duane, and Mrs. Sinclair, who acknowledged in her own graceful way, the hearty welcome with which she was received.

On leaving the theatre, the Companies took up their line of march through the appointed streets, to the City Hall, and were dismissed.

We will just add that there is not a city in the world that has so great reason to be proud of its Fire Department as San Francisco. We will match them against the world.

The Chronicle says, in its own peculiar way: "If our Firemen had waited five years, they could not have found a more propitious day for their celebration—could not have found one which would so have tried their mettle. If any doubts of their pluck existed before, none can live after the battle of yesterday. Ten legions of water spouts could not make them "back der machine," though they all "took water." The clerk of the weather got his back up, and seemed determined to strike a balance sheet, if it took all the rain to make the books straight. So mother Nature's watering pot was capsized, and the earth became a lake of water. Rivers of liquid mud poured through our streets.

"Each hair became a water-spout, the brim of each hat a miniature Niagara. Oh, how some of the boys longed for a fire to break out. But there was no chance for that. Conflagration was fairly ashamed of itself, and hid its red face in the furnaces of foundries and close stoves. All the salamanders died, and aspiring sturgeons anticipated holding a revel in the halls of San Francisco. Everything was wet—everything was muddy. Drum-heads stretched, and became flabby and soundless. But not a Fireman flagged. They were out for duty as well as amusement, and they had both. Just about the time that the last man of the last company got under cover, the Clerk got over his pet, the rain ceased and the weather cleared off.

"'Washington made a mistake;' he should have been born in the dry season, or the anniversary of his birth should be adjourned some three or six months. And we move that the subject be referred to the Committee on Fire and Water in the Council."

Australian News.

By the arrival of the American bark "Gay Head" at this port, on the 26th inst., from Sydney, we are in possession of files of Sydney papers to the 8th of December. The dates from Launceton are to the 29th November, and from Hobart Town to the 26th of the same month.

The Northern diggings, in the vicinity of Tamworth, were about being abandoned, on account of the smallness of the yield.

The gold received at Sydney, from the Western diggings, for the week ending Dec. 1, exhibits an increase of 350 ounces over the previous week The greatest contentment prevails among the miners in that region, and a still further improvement is anticipated, as operations progress, and the auriferous localities become better known.

The following are the prices of provisions at Burradong:—Flour, £2 10s. per cwt.; Tea, 2s. 6d. per lb.; Sugar, 6d.; Beef, 3d.; sheep, 11s. each.

The Southern mines, from the latest receipts, indicate a steady improvement in the yield. At the Braidwood mines, miners are said to be realizing from two to three ounces per day.

At Melbourne, the receipts of dust were on the increase. The whole quantity received during the week ending Nov. 24, was 41,744 ounces. The want of water is proving a serious drawback at the Goulburn miners. The Ovens were paying well. The price of gold continues at £3 16s 9d., with a good demand and fair supply.

The American clipper "Sovereign of the Seas," arrived at Port Phillip on the 25th November, having made the passage from England in 70 days, according to one account, while another states the time at 78 days. This must be considered a first-rate passage, if we allow for the fact that she drew 22 feet 6 inches of water. The passengers speak in the highest terms of the treatment they received from Capt. Warner.

The Sydney Empire, of December 2d, furnishes a report of the current wages in the colonies, as follows: Painters, 15s. to 20s. per day; Carpenters and Joiners, 13 to 15s.; Plasterers, 22 to 55s.; Bricklayers, 22 to 25s.; Masons, 20 to 30s.; Laborers, 8 to 10s.; Quarrymen, 20 to 21s.; Blacksmiths, 10 to 15s.; Carters, 7 to 10s.; Shipwrights, 16 to 20s.; Boatbuilders, 12 to 15s.; able seamen, 15 to 18s.; Female House Servants, 8 to 12s.; Male House Servants, 12 to 20s.

Mining Items.

From the Sacramento Union we take the following:

Special Election.—The election on Saturday resulted in favor of issuing the $35,000 bonds for the Fire Department, and the $80,000 for paying contractors and warrants, by a large majority. The result is as anticipated, and we are glad on account of the contractors and warrant holders, that the result has proved so favorable. It will relieve them, provided the bonds can be sold in a reasonable time. We fear, however, they will go off slow at any price over sixty cents on the dollar.

At Diamond Springs it was raining for the most part of last week, and still continues. Business good. Miners are doing well; as evidence of the fact, the banking and express offices are purchasing more dust than was ever known before.

In Placerville, on Sunday, it rained heavily all day, and still continues There are a great many people in town, and business generally is assuming a more active appearance. Miners are doing well, merchants busy, and all classes prosperous. It is estimated that one thousand ounces of gold were exchanged for coin by miners to-day.

We copy from the Grass Valley Telegraph the following interesting mining intelligence:—

As the result of a short ramble among the miners in our immediate vicinity, we give the following reports: On McClintock's ranch, the old Virginia company are averaging 13 ounces per day. A portion of this company are engaged in washing over tailings, and from these they save from 8 to 10 dollars per day to the hand.

On the upper portion of Pike Flat, Bryden & Co. are working to good advantage; their savings amount to ten dollars per day to the hand.

The Buenta Vista Co.'s diggings have been and are still very extensive. The average yield is certain at $16 per day to the share.

MARRIED.

In Sonora, Feb. 19th, Mr. Hiram A. Knight, of Here, Grand Isle county, Vt., and Miss Henrietta Sweetser, of Libertyville, Illinois.

At Indian Flat, El Dorado county, Feb. 12th, Mr. Robert Blockson and Miss Emelie M. White.

In Sonoma, Feb. 23d, Mr. John Dixon and Miss Mary E McCracken, all of Sonoma.

In this city, Feb. 19th, Thomas Spencer and Miss Rachel Whittle, both of this city.

At the Mission of San Diego, Jan. 29th, William French and Miss Virginia Ann Cogan.

In this city, on the 25th inst., at Trinity (Episcopal) Church, by the Rev. Mr. Wyatt, Henry Quintock and Lydia Milton.

DIED.

On Monday morning, 27th inst., Ella Denison, infant daughter of James W. and Charlotte Scott, aged 14 days.

In Sacramento, on Feb. 25th, Isabella, infant daughter of Capt. M. and Mary E. Littleton, aged 5 months and 16 days.

In this city, Feb. 21st, the wife of Mr. John W. Wessenger.

In Benicia, Feb. 20th, of croup, Thomas Arnold, son of Rev. C. M. Blake, aged 5½ years.

In Stockton, on Monday, Feb. 20th, Mrs. Ellen Bliven, late consort of John Bliven, deceased, aged 64 years.

[In her death, the editors of this paper have lost a mother. A mother! What a volume is condensed in that word!—*Stockton Post.*]

At the U. S. Hospital, Honolulu, Jan. 18th, Mr. H. Turdell, belonging to Brooklyn, N. Y. He left the United States on board the "Mary Frazier." He was a cooper by trade.

At the Prairie House, 22 miles from Sacramento city, on the 16th inst., Franklin C. Hatch, aged 45 years. Mr. Hatch was from Buffalo, N. Y., and was respected by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and children to mourn his loss.

In San Diego, Feb. 11, Mr. Jacob Manasse.

DEATH OF MR. W. E. P. HARTNELL, STATE TRANSLATOR.

We are grieved to announce the death of this old Californian at Monterey on the morning of the 2d ult., after a lingering disease, in the fifty-sixth year of his age. Mr. Hartnell was a native of Backbarrow, Lancashire, England, and came to this country in 1822, to establish the first foreign commercial house in California, in connection with Messrs. John Begg & Co., of Lima, under the style of Hartnell, McCulloh & Co. The only one now in California, who was in connection with this firm, is David Spence, Esq., who arrived in 1824, and has never since been out of the country. This house was the first which opened the trade in hides and tallow in our State.

Mr. Hartnell married Donna Theresa Noriega de la Guerra, daughter of Don Jose Noriega, of Santa Barbara, by whom he had twenty-one children, twelve of whom are now living.

Under the administration of Gov. Alvarado, he was Administrator of the custom house at Monterey, and was afterwards appointed Inspector General of the Missions of California, on the secularization of those establishments by the Mexican governments, at a salary of $3,000 a year.

About 1834, on the arrival of the exiled Padre Patrick Short, from the Sandwich Islands, in connection with that old priest, he established at the Alizal in Monterey County, the college of Patrocino, for the education of the young men of California, but which was discontinued after a short struggle. On the taking of Monterey by Commodore Jones, in 1842, he acted as mediator between the Americans and Mexicans. He was appointed by Gen. Kearny, Translator and keeper of the Spanish Archives, in 1847, under Capt. H. W. Halleck, which office he continued to hold until the Government papers were removed to Benicia, and placed under the care of the military authorities.

Mr. Hartnell, since his arrival in California, has always resided in Monterey.

He was probably the first among the most accomplished linguists on the Pacific Coast of the American Continent; being a thorough proficient in the English, French, German, Spanish, Italian and Portuguese languages. He was a good reader in Greek and Latin, and could converse in several of the dialects of the Pacific Islands and the Indian tongues in California. A few years ago he informed the writer of this, that he acquired for conversation the dialects of some twelve different Indian tribes from the neophytes of the old Mission of Carmelo, and had undertaken the study of Chinese. He had a most extraordinary faculty for acquiring languages, and was blessed with a highly retentive memory.

Mr. Hartnell was a firm believer in the doctrines of the Catholic Church, and was received into that ancient religious community shortly after his arrival in this country. He assumed in all religious disputes with his friends the position of an ardent proselyter, and has stood compadre and padrino to more people than any one else in California.

It is no flattery to say that he had a heart as open as the day, and on all occasions evinced a most generous, forbearing, and charitable disposition. He was indeed without falsehood or hypocracy, the friend of the poor, the needy and the shiftless. His hospitality knew no other bounds than lack of funds, and he was a man of the strictest veracity and integrity, whom no silver or gold could buy. Had he been greedy or careful of money, his wealth could now be told by millions, for his opportunities of acquisition were constant and uncompetited.

He was appointed by the second California Legislature, State Spanish Translator, which office he held till the day of his death. His second son, we are happy to say, is gifted with his father's talent.

During the progress of Mr. Hartnell's illness, the greatest interest was manifested in his welfare by his fellow townsmen and the people of the country. He was attended by his brother-in-law, Don Pablo de la Guerra, and the rare consolation was accorded to him in his last moments to have his eyes closed by his wife and children, and receive from a priest of his church the consolations of a religious faith which had his warmest affections.

And when we call to mind, in view of this old man's death, the mixed, shifting, unsettled population of California, and that every one of us of 350,000 souls are but wanderers from the homes of our fathers, and lately but strangers in this Pacific Palestine, which in the memory of children has risen from silent solitude, (like some tall palm, the noiseless fabric sprung,) and that the bones of thousands lie unblessed in solitary deserts, or packed under the hard clay of snow-covered sierras—no father, mother, sister, brother to close their eyes—how forcible is the recollection of the solemn and softening lines of Gray, conned in schoolboy memory wherever the English language is spoken:

> "On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
>   Some pious drops the closing eye requires;
> Ev'n from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
>   Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires.
> For who to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
>   This pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned,
> Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
>   Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind."

The day before his death, Mr. Hartnell called his family around his bedside, and to each one separately gave his counsel of advice for the guidance of their lives; after which he solemnly bestowed his blessing on them, one by one, and bade them his farewell of this world. He continued perfectly calm and sensible till within one or two hours of his death, and died at three in the morning. "For we must all die, and are like water spilt on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again."

His funeral was attended by a large concourse of friends, and the flag was at half-mast from the Fort and Custom House, in respect to his memory. His body was laid next to that of his niece, Mrs. Sally, in the rural cemetery of the town of Monterey, under the old oak trees which have never been disturbed since they sprouted from the earth. And may the rude axe of no civilized barbarian, ever be permitted to destroy these venerable relicts of nature's youth, which the forefathers of California spared to cover the last remains of this mortality.

A. S. T. or M.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, March 1, 1854.

We are cheered by hope of better things ahead—the rains have given encouragement to the Cultivators, and thus induced a little stir in trade—and were it not for the continued influx of merchandise by new arrivals, we should assert a certainty of permanent improvement.

All kinds of Grain are dull. Potatoes hang heavy, owing to the immense quantities stored and coming in by contract. We however have faith to believe the farmers will receive a remunerating price yet. Onions have advanced.

We repeat our remarks of last week relative to prices. They are merely at nominal rates. Sales are made to meet an emergency and without regard to market rates or value of the goods.

Perseverance, energy, and will to conquer and overcome all difficulties that depress trade, will soon put things better.

This has been our report for weeks.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$12 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@10 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@14 —
do other brands	8 00	@10 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	3 00	@ 4 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 00
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ₱ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $150.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles were less in demand—in fact, no sale.

FLOUR—

—We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holder anxious to realize.

For Gallego and Haxall, we quote the jobbing rates	8 00	@10 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	10 00	@10 26
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	10 50	@11 00
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@— 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ₱ lb	— —	@— 1¾

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ₱ lb	— 1¾	@— 2
do California	— 2½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¾	@— —
do Cal. seeding	— 2	@— —
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— —
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3¾	@— 3
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; a continued depression.

LUMBER—

—Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a little demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ₱ M	30 00	@35 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@40 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 80 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	60 00	@ 70 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	34 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ 40 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	60 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 7	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

—All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal

Beef, Mess, ₱ bbl	15 00	@17 00
do ½ bbl extra family	9 00	@10 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ₱ lb	12½	@ 14
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	75	@ —
Butter, choice	13	@ 28
do good ordinary	17	@ 20
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 12½
do extra	12	@ 14
Lard, in kegs	— —	@ 12½
do tins 10-lb	12½	@ 14
do 15—20 do	12½	@— —
Pork, clear, ₱ bbl	17 00	@19 —
do do ½ bbl	13 50	@— 00
do mess, ₱ bbl	14 00	@16 —
do do ½ do	8 00	@12 —

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	3	@ 4
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 5¾
Manila	3¼	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ₱ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ₱ lb	— 8	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ₱ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

It will be perceived there is a continued advance in the value of marketing each week.

Cabbages, ₱ head	37@50	Potatoes	3@4
do Savoy, ₱ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	8@10
Beets, ₱ doz	1 50	Garlic	50
Turnips	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	5	Green Peas	50
Celery, ₱ doz	$6@10	Lettuce, ₱ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, ₱ doz	6@8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ₱ doz	1 50	Parsnips	1 50
Old Sweet Potatoes, ₱ lb	12		

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

FEB. 22—Brig Amaranth, Twigg, 110 days from Rio Janeiro, via Callao 44 days, with coffee.

Bark Arethusa, Holway, 52 days from Valparaiso, with mdse.

Bark Martha Helen, Burditt, 50 days from Talcahuano; flour.

FEB. 23—Dutch ship Louise, Herderscher, 136 days from Amsterdam, via Valparaiso 48 days, with mdse.

Ship Samuel Lawrence, Putteo, 123 days from Boston; mdse.

Brig Juliet, Goshill, 165 days from Baltimore, with mdse.

Brig Franklin Adams, Collins, 19 days from Puget Sound, with timber.

Brig Merchantman, Bowling, 9 days fm Puget Sound; lumber.

Brig M A Jones, Folger, 5 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

Schr Restless, Prahallow, 15 days from Honolulu, with mdse.

FEB. 24—Clipper ship Cyclone, Ingersoll, 113 days from Boston,

Brig Wellingsby, Kuijpr, 14 days from Puget Sound; lumber.

Schr Mary & Susan, Borden, 226 days from New York, via Rio Janeiro 85 days, with U. S. Gov't stores.

Schr Harriet, Bowden, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

FEB. 25—Ship Hindostan, Hubbard, 147 days fm Boston; mdse.

Chil bark Dos Amigos, Chuso, 58 days from Valparaiso; mdse.

Bark Madonna, Russell, 7 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

FEB. 26—Steamer America, Mitchell, 84 days from New York, via Rio Janeiro, Talcahuano, Valparaiso, Panama, and San Diego, with 16 passengers and $32,000 in specie.

FEB. 28—Clipper ship Westward Ho, Hussey, 105 days from New York, with mdse.

Bark Gay Head, Davis, 66 days from Sydney, via Tahiti 30 days, and Honolulu 11 days.

Brig F Copeland & Co, Trussell, 19 days from Hilo, S. I., with pigs, potatoes, etc.

FEB. 28—Bark Success, Wilbur, 15 days from Puget Sound.

Schr Sea Serpent, Ellis, 24 hours from Bodega, with produce.

CLEARANCES.

FEB. 23—Steamship Peytona, Sampson, Portland; ship Matchless, Potter, Calcutta.

FEB. 24—Ships Golden City, Canfield, Shanghai; Bald Eagle, Caldwell, New York; John Spencer (Br), Harrison, Callao; Chil bark Rebello, Ray, Arctic Sea.

FEB. 25—Steamer Goliah, Haley, San Diego; Br bark Waratah, Mazatlan.

FEB. 28.—Chil ships Margaret, Evans, Valparaiso; Godeffroy, Chicano, do; schr Laura Bevan, Martin, San Pedro.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power:
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubs, to screw up in dry weather;
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—4 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons; boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, palem cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

SHADE AND OBNAMENTAL TREES.

1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
1 Exhibition Hall.

Daniel D. Page,
Henry D. Bacon,
St. Louis,

David Chambers,
Henry Haight,
San Francisco.

Francis W. Page,
Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 8 4t

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 8 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
6 1m

PALMER, COOK & CO.,

Bankers,

Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers.

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio.	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker,
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-11

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Conneting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

NOT THE ONLY ONE!

ANOTHER MAN IS IN THE FIELD

Prepared to cut Quartz Rock into any form desired.

I will say to my friends and the public generally that I am prepared to work into any form they may desire, Quartz Rock, WITH A POLISH EQUAL TO THAT OF A MIRROR.

N. B.—Quartz Rock purchased at the highest prices.

J. W. TUCKER,
125 Montgomery street.

There are Three Things I Do Not Do!

1st. I do not get a gentleman to leave his Watch, and when he calls for it, charge him TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for cleaning it, and have it stop two hours after.

2d. I do not ask FIFTY DOLLARS for a chain, and sell it for THIRTY SIX DOLLARS, and warrant it Fine Gold, when it is filled with brass solder, and have to take it back and pay FIFTY DOLLARS in money, and give another chain.

3. I do not tell a Captain he can leave his Chronometer gratis, and when he calls for it at the end of eight months, refuse to deliver him up his property, without he pays me SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS, and TEN DOLLARS more for rating it.

There are many other things I do not do, which I may name at some other time. 1 4t J. W. TUCKER.

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,

PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,

ALSO TO

BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON

HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.

J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:

Concord Stage Harness;
Team Harness;
Cart Harness;
Buggy and wagon do;
Collars;
Hames;

Saddles;
Bridles and Martingales;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Mexican and Cal. Bits;
Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 8 4t

VOLUNTEERS WANTED!

TO THE GREAT SALE OF

JEWELRY AT JOHN W. TUCKER'S.

I shall now commence selling off my entire stock, consisting of DIAMOND WORK, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, etc., etc.

Amounting to more than $300,000!

I have got to sell all the above goods before the first of June, as I have to rebuild my store according to the new grade. Any person who wants a good article can procure one from me

Cheaper than in any other City in the World!

But I don't wish it to be understood that I pretend to compete with those who sell trash;—persons who would not hesitate to guarantee a brass ring or a watch for pure gold;—these persons can sell lower than I can. If I sell an article of any kind, and it does not turn out as I represent it, I will return the money. No person shall leave my establishment dissatisfied. Call and see me before you purchase elsewhere.

JOHN W. TUCKER,
1 1m 125 Montgomery street, near Sacramento.

WASHINGTON STEAM MILLS.

WASHINGTON FLOUR MILLS.

THE undersigned proprietor of the Washington Flouring Mills take pleasure in offering to families and the trade, Superior Family Flour. To our Mills, we are happy to say to our friends, was awarded the Silver Medal; and we shall be always striving to maintain for it a high reputation, so that our customers can send to us in confidence, believing they will receive the highest character of Flour the market affords.

In the same establishment we have extensive STEAM SAW MILLS, capable of performing every kind of work that may be desired, and to this branch of our business we invite the attention of the public. We have also STEAM PLANING MILLS, that will finish all kinds of work in the most workman-like manner, and equal to anything performed in the country, and in the most prompt manner to order.

We invite all who are contracting work, to call on us and examine our Mills, and we can satisfy them of our ability to supply every order in each branch of our extensive establishment.

D. W. VANCOURT, Proprietor.
1 Near the Oriental.

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California*.

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND OEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlor and garden.

Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.

Just received at WARREN & SON'S Exhibition Hall

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.,
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them. WARREN & SON.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by

W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
1 City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.

For sale by WARREN & SON.

Fencing Wire.

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 8, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7.
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

GRASS SEED

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.

APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

AT TUCKER'S!

SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!

100 Dozen Table Spoons,
95 Dozen Table Forks,
125 Dozen Teaspoons!

SILVER TEA SETS, with or without Salvers.

SILVER PITCHERS AND CUPS.

100 handsome FANS, worth $2 to $100 each.

70 OPERA GLASSES, worth $8 to $85 each.

A few of the finest JEWEL CASKETS ever seen, being direct from Tiffany's, Reads, and Paris.

☞ Call and examine these goods, at

125 *Montgomery street, near Sacramento.*

J. W. TUCKER.

N. B.—Will be sold VERY LOW, but NOT SACRIFICED. 1 4t

QUARTZ SPECIMENS POLISHED.

Seals, Rings, Cane Heads, Snuff Box Covers,

CUT AND SET BY

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

MONTGOMERY STREET, ONE DOOR FROM COMMERCIAL.

The only Lapidary Machinery in California, and the best workmen on the Pacific coast, are now employed in our establishment. 1 4t

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4t2

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

BRYANT & CO'S

Agricultural Ware House.

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

Constantly on hand, a select assortment of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS,

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4t

H. W. BRADLEY'S

National Daguerrean Gallery,

CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
San Francisco, Cal.

Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of

Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1 1m

[For the California Farmer.

THE EXILE.

Go, talk of spring to the trampled flow'r,
  Of light to the fallen star,
Of glory to those who in danger's hour
  Lie cold on the field of war;
But ye mock the exile's heart when ye tell
  Of aught but the home where it pines to dwell.

Go, tell of love to the broken hearted,
  Of friends to the misanthrope,
Of tears where tears have never started,
  Of vows where vows are broke;
But ye mock the exile's heart when ye speak
  Of any of these, so fruitless, so weak.

Go, talk of heaven to the deep in sin,
  Of paradise in hell,
Of pardon for the wretch to win
  When the fatal drop has fell;
But ye only mock the exile's breast,
  And weary the heart that seeks for rest.

Go, tell of the tomb—that silent cell
  Where all our sorrows cease!
Go, bid the exile therein dwell,
  In everlasting peace!
And ye mock not his heart, for ye surely tell
  Of the only blest home where it pines to dwell.

C.

THE BLASTED TREE.

BY L. VIRGINIA SMITH.

'Twas the Autumn sere, and at evening's fall
I passed by a lonely and desolate hall,
Where haunting shadows of by-gone hours,
Look coldly out from the faded bowers.
Pale silence sits in her chambers lone,
And dust lies deep on the threshold stone:
Over the portal and casement twines
The long, bare sprays of neglected vines;
And the last, faint day-beam seems to brood,
Like a pallid ghost o'er the Solitude.
By broken portal, and crumbling stone
A giant sentinel stands alone,
Blackened and weather-stained, gaunt and bare,
His huge arms battle with shapes of air,
Hoarse and sullen the night-winds sigh
Through the knotted branches mournfully,
Till a voice creeps up like an augury,
And this is the song of the Blasted Tree:

Ha! Ha!—this is life—with the tempest at war—
And the storm-god has left me with many a scar.
He marshalled his squadrons, they come in their power,
On the wings of the whirlwind to blast and devour,—
Yet I stand like a king on his blood-girdled throne,
I have braved their wild fury unaided,—alone.

I laugh at the whirlwind as cloud after cloud,
It dashes to mist o'er the battlements proud,
When the hills' rocky ramparts have rattled and rung,
To the hurricane's raging and thundering clang;
Unquailing, unflinching, my desolate head,
I lift up to Heaven 'mid darkness and dread.

Swift wind of the wilderness, mighty and free,
What terrors hast thou for the blast-smitten tree?
Thou piercest my bosom with arrowy stings,
Thou strikest my branches with strong, beating wings;
Bring arrow, and pinion, in anger combined,
They shall not avail thee, oh! pitiless wind.

Thou Frost-king, with kisses so mystic and vague,
Like the still, falling curse of the merciless plague,
Come, lay thy chill fingers all night on my brow,
Their touch cannot injure the bare, blackened bough,—
Come, drop thy cold pestilence deep in my heart,
No torturing pang can its poison impart.

And thou, the Sun despot,—a fierce hammer-gyre
Swift-winged with lightning, red-crested with fire,—
With eye-balls far-blazing he springs from his lair,
With the speed of an arrow he plunges in air;
The green forest droops in his withering path,
But the old tree undaunted has breasted his wrath.

Yet one is mine enemy, fearful and strong,
He has followed me far,—he has haunted me long,
He looked on Creation, his perilous eye
Shall see all mortality blossom and die,—
He soon shall o'ertake me,—I hear the deep chime
That heralds the march of my conqueror—Time!

THOUGHTS SUGGESTED BY THE NEW YEAR.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

The more we live, more brief appear
  Our life's succeeding stages;
A day to childhood seems a year,
  And years like passing ages.

The gladsome current of our youth,
  Ere passion yet disorders,
Steals, lingering, like a river smooth,
  Along its grassy borders.

But as the care-worn cheek grows wan,
  And sorrow's shafts fly thicker,
Ye stars that measure life to man!
  Why seem your courses quicker?

When joys have lost their bloom and breath,
  And life itself is vapid;
Why, as we reach the Falls of Death,
  Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange—yet who would change
  Time's course to slower speeding?
When one by one our friends are gone,
  And left our bosoms bleeding.

Heaven gives our years of fading strength
  Indemnifying fleetness;
And those of youth, a *seeming length*,
  Proportioned to their sweetness.

The meanest thing to which we bid adieu,
  Loses its meanness in the parting hour.
When long neglected worth seems born anew;
  The heart that scorns earth's pageantry and power,
May melt in tears, or break, to quit a flower

A Fishing Adventure.

A SEA captain "down East" a regular old salt, relates the subjoined as one of his fishing experiences:

Once with a friend he went out to catch halibut. His comrade prided himself on his skill in the business, and a rivalry arose between the two friends as to which should capture the first fish. Having dropped anchor and lines, they waited with fishermen's patience for a bite; but for a long time none came. At length the countenance of the captain's companion began to lighten up; and presently he called out—

"I've got one!" He commenced hauling in with great vigor. "It must be a large one," said he, "a hundred pound fellow, at least. He pulls stoutly, I tell you!"

It was indeed evident that a big fellow was at the other end of the line, and it was soon discovered that it was to be no easy matter to capture him.

"I must let him run," said he, "and tire him out!"

Accordingly, he gave him line, which was carried off rapidly. Soon the excited fisherman began to haul in again, making sure of his victim this time.

"Stand by, Captain!" said he, "with the boat hook, and hook him in the gills when he comes up. Get well braced, for he's a rouser!"

The captain accordingly braced himself for a tug, boat hook in hand, and waited impatiently for the moment of capture. His excited comrade was yet pulling carefully and slowly at the line, lest it should be broken, and eagerly watching for the first appearance of the prize, when, suddenly, a "sea change" came over his features, and dropping the line, he exclaimed:

"*Je-rew-salem! Captain, it is the anchor!*"

The captain went down in a shower of laughter, and it was a long day before the fisherman heard the last of catching an anchor, "paying it out" and "letting it run till it got tired."

THERE is not a more common offence against the laws of common courtesy (we might say, oftentimes, of common decency) than is practiced by a certain class of lawyers nowadays in the examination of witnesses upon the stand. Now and then, however, an impertinent lawyer "gets it back" in such a way that he is fain to "call the *next* witness." Of such was the following, not as yet "put down in the *books*," but well worthy of being transferred from "the *papers*:"

"At a late term in the Court of Sessions a man was brought up by a farmer, accused of stealing some ducks.

"'How do you know they are your ducks?' asked the defendant's counsel.

"'Oh, I should know them *any* where,' replied the farmer; and he went on to describe their different peculiarities.

"'Why,' said the prisoner's counsel, 'those ducks can't be such a rare breed; I have some very like them in my own yard.'

"'That's not unlikely, sir,' replied the farmer; 'they are not the *only* ducks I have had stolen lately!'

"'Call the *next* witness!'"

WASHINGTON'S WIFE.—A guest at Mount Vernon happened to sleep in a room next to that occupied by the President and his lady. Late in the evening, when the people had retired to their various chambers he heard the lady delivering a very animated lecture to her lord and master upon something which he had done, that she thought ought to have been done differently. To all this he listened in the profoundest silence; and when she too was silent, he opened his lips and spoke, "Now, good sleep to you, my dear." Portraits, and descriptions of her, show her to have been a pretty, agreeable, kind, little woman, from whom it really could not have been so disagreeable to have a curtain lecture.—*Eclectic Review.*

A LECTURER, who was contending, at a tiresome length and great tautological perplexity, that "*Art* could not improve *Nature*," was startled "half out of his boots" by the question, in a deep, sonorous voice, by one of his audience:

"How do you think you would look *without your wig?*"

The question was a "poser"—the argument a "*non sequitur!*"

AN UNPROMISING OLD LADY.—The Sunderland Herald states, that the whole of the ladies of the village, who were voters, with one exception, voted against Mr. Elliot in the Houghton contest. One of them entering the polling place with Mr. Hopper, was about to record her vote, when Rev. Alfred Lee exclaimed, "That old lady, Mrs. Shield, promised me to vote for the amendment." Bridling up, she responded, with a look of scorn, "I never gave a promise to any man in all my life."—(Roars of laughter.)

THE saying that "there is more pleasure in giving than receiving," is supposed chiefly to relate to medicine, kicks, and advice.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6½ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4t

SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.
1,000 Beautiful Shade Trees.

NOW is the time to plant Trees. Persons in want are invited to call and see our Cotton Woods, Locust and other Trees, now open and for sale at WARREN & SON,
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WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.
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OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM, CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.
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They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale, always open at their office 5

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Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance. Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business executed by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranchos and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
5 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Guages, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

FAMILY FLOUR.
HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.
UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

One great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "PREMIUM PRIZE," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Steamship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.
5 4t HORNER.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!
A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseating drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco vases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are in the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings. WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—3,000 lbs. Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall sell at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers relying upon us may always do, and upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and re-use lots. WARREN & SON,
8 [illegible] Musical Hall.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
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Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Jayne's Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Halloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Indian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Stationery Mantels.

All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk,
6 1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights
VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womana's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.
1 M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufactory of Plows here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while other will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorized to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in.	$ 30
5½	"	12 in.	$ 35
6	"	14 in.	$ 40
7	"	16 in.	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in.	$ 60
16	" "	16 in.	$ 70
18	" "	18 in.	$ 85
20	" "	20 in.	$100
22	" "	22 in.	$110
24	" "	24 in.	$125
26	" "	26 in.	$150
30	" "	30 in.	$175
40	" "	40 in.	$225

Subsoil Plows............................$40
Cultivators..............................$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.]

L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO

POST OFFICE
COOKE BROTHERS
THIRD ST. SACRAMENTO

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1854. NO. 10.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; four dollars for six months; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less, per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

The Godson.

ONE evening, in the year 1849, M. Roullard, a jeweller in Paris, and one of the heads of the trade, was seated at the back of his shop reading, with seemingly great attention, a paper magnificently embossed and ornamented. At a short distance from him sat Jane, his niece, a pretty dark-haired girl of eighteen, whose eyes continually wandered from the knitting in her fingers to the glass-doors of the shop. At last Mr. Roullard carefully folded his paper, and a beaming smile of satisfaction illuminated his visage.

"It is perfect," said he to his niece in an undertone. "My lord cardinal must grant my request."

"How anxious you seem, uncle, to be called court jeweller," replied Jane, her thoughts evidently elsewhere; her eyes, at all events, were directed to the street.

"Anxious to be called court-jeweller?" cried Roullard; "of course I am. Why, if I can only manage it, my fortune is made!"

"I always thought you very rich, uncle."

"Well, if I am, one can never be rich enough," said Roullard in a solemn voice. Besides, you don't consider the honor of belonging to the court."

"That is the great objection," murmured the young girl hesitatingly. "I fear you may find the title embarrassing."

"But why?"

"Because you have hitherto had all the custom of the prince's party."

"Well?"

"And you have been in the habit of listening to so much against the cardinal; and, indeed, have not hesitated yourself"——

"Hush!" interrupted the jeweller, imposing silence with both his hands. "You must never speak of that again. I certainly have been guilty of a few jokes about his eminence: I was very wrong; but, as I confess my sins, I hope to be forgiven."

"That's true, to be sure; but, then, your workmen and assistants have acquired the same habit."

"Well, then, they must change," replied he, with great decision. "I don't in the least intend to be compromised by my workmen. When I spoke ill of the cardinal, I really did not understand him; besides, Monsieur Vantar was living then, and there was no chance of getting his place; but now all that is changed. I heard of his death only yesterday, as I was returning from taking Julien to the St. Germain diligence. By the way, has he returned yet?"

"No, uncle," said Jane, who again looked towards the quay. "I can't think what keeps him. I feel quite uncomfortable."

Roullard fixed his eyes steadily on his niece, then speaking in a discontented voice: "You easily feel uncomfortable about anything concerning Julien Noiraud. I suppose you are still thinking of marrying him?"

"It was my mother's last wish," replied Jane in tones of trembling emotion."

"Ah, that's all very well; but I have quite different views on the subject. As I can give you a good fortune, you must be the wife of a rich man; and your Monsieur Noiraud is not worth a hundred crowns."

"He may, perhaps, be able to make his way, and become wealthy."

"Yes; but only by some especial miracle," continued her uncle, ironically. "No doubt, he expects that Italian adventurer to turn up and do wonders for him, because he lodged with his mother and stood god-father to him at his baptism. Was not Tuliano his name?"

"Now, really, uncle, you know Julien only talks of that as a joke."

"Precisely; and, therefore, as his hopes of advancement are in no way brilliant, I positively refuse my consent to his becoming my nephew; and I beg that for the future you will be less attentive to him. I don't wish to tell him at once, but you must help me to make him understand his position by degrees; besides, if I am made court-jeweller, such a marriage, you must yourself see, would be out of the question. In point of fact, you must then marry some gentleman"——

M. Roullard was interrupted by the arrival of some customers. These were no other than the great financiers Jean Dubois, M. Colbert, and the commander de Souvre—all three partisans of the cardinal, and quite unaccustomed to deal with M. Roullard. They had, however, heard of some curious workmanship in gold at his shop, and had called to look at it. The fat jeweller overwhelmed them with attention, upset his shop from one end to the other to find things worthy of their notice, and carefully mixed up in his conversation protestations of reverence and attachment the cardinal and his friends. M. Roullard had no fixed opinions; his conscience was of the weathercock species, and always changed with the wind of public opinion; it was only really steady when occupied with anything likely to prove of advantage to himself. This having been the case all his life, and possessing some talent in his profession, he had at last attained a certain standing in it. He had just put on one side several articles of jewelry for Mr. Colbert, at considerably reduced prices, in consideration of that gentleman's devotion to the cardinal, and had just commenced a fresh panegyric on the virtues of his eminence, when the door opened, and a young man about five-and-twenty, marked with small-pox, but still good-tempered and bright-looking, entered the shop. The new-comer jerked a parcel on to the counter with anything but gentleness. "Good-morning, governor," said he, after having bowed to the three gentlemen; "I hope my absence did not perplex you. I could not return last night: Monsieur de Nogent kept me to repair something for him"——

"Oh, oh, you come from the count," interrupted Colbert. "How did you leave him?"

"Marvellously well, sir."

"Then," said the former, "he must have been engrossed in composing some wickedness against the cardinal."

"Of course he has," cried Julien, laughing: "he sang me twenty verses of a lampoon he had just written"——

"How durst he?" interrupted Roullard, looking horribly scandalised.

"Why not?" answered Julien: "he was even good enough to teach me some of them. Let me think—what was the air? wait a little."——

M. Roullard coughed, rolled his eyes, made all sorts of signs to Julien, but they were totally incomprehensible to the young man. He had been in the habit of hearing all sorts of fun and wickedness talked of the cardinal, and could not in the least conceive so sudden a change; so, after thinking a moment, he began to sing.

"Julien," shouted Roullard, trembling with fear.

"Let him go on," interrupted the commander, who, though a partisan of the cardinal's, thoroughly enjoyed the joke. "I delight in doggerel verses, and have a whole collection of Mazarenades at home."

"Why, that's like the governor," said Noirand. "Monsieur de Longueville's valet sends him all he can get hold of."

The jeweller stammered a reply, but shouts of laughter completely drowned what he said. When it somewhat moderated, he impatiently asked Julien what he did standing there, and if he expected his day's work was over.

The foreman, perfectly ignorant of the change that had taken place, replied without hesitation: "I only wished to give you pleasure."

"Why, then, did you not leave that parcel, as I directed, with the Marquis d'Arveau?"

"I did," said Julien,

"Then what does that parcel contain?" continued the jeweller, pointing to the one on the counter.

Julien could not help smiling. "That, governor, contains a collection of lampoons that were given me by Monsieur de Nogent."

"Lampoons against the cardinal, I'll lay a wager," said the commander.

"Exactly, all just arrived from Holland."

"And were they to add to Monsieur Roullard's collection?"

"Why, you see, I thought the governor would feel pleased."

"Once more the three gentlemen made the shop ring with laughter; and this time the anger of Roullard knew no bounds. "It is a falsehood!" shouted he.

"A falsehood!" repeated Julien, trembling with indignation. "Only ask the workmen."

"Will you hold your tongue?" vociferated Roullard.

"I don't want to talk; but I won't be called a liar."

"But you are a liar; and to prove it, I order you to quit my house this instant."

"Me?"

"Leave the shop at once, I insist. No one shall work here who speaks disrespectful of the cardinal. I am his most faithful subject. I would lay down my fortune—nay, my life for him. Long live Cardinal Mazarin!" Roullard had completely lost all mastery over himself; he rushed to the door, and showed Julien the street.

The poor young man now stood petrified with astonishment, then tried to appease his master, but in vain. At last he, too, lost patience. I'm off then, for I see you are quite mad."

"Here is what I owe you," said Roullard, taking money from a drawer.

"I'll make you a present of it," said Julien, as he put on his hat.

"Take it, I tell you, and never return."

"Return!" cried the young man, "after having been called a liar, and ordered off the premises? No no; one must have but a poor heart to do that. You shall never complain of seeing me again."

"That's just what I wish."

"And your wish will be gratified. I am not one day devoted to the prince, and the next to the cardinal."

"Have you finished?"

"Yes, quite; but as you don't wish to continue your collection, I'll take possession of my lampoons." Roullard shook his fist in the young man's face; but Julien disdainfully shrugged his shoulders, took up his parcel, and strode into the street.

At first he walked on in rage, scarcely knowing where—thinking of nothing but the injustice and folly of his master; but, insensibly, rage gave way to sadness. He did not care for losing his place—there were plenty of other jewellers in Paris, who would gladly employ him; but, then, Roullard was Jane's uncle, and there was now no hope of his consenting to their marriage. What was to be done? His heart died within him, for the trial was indeed a sore one. Occupied with these thoughts, he had walked through the Tuileries, and gained the then solitary banks of the Seine. Here he sat down; and his eyes falling on the parcel, he was inclined to throw it from him in disgust. "Cursed cardinal," thought he, "you are the cause of all. Had it not been for you, I should not have left Monsieur Roullard; I should have established myself in his confidence, become his head-man, and no doubt shortly have gained his consent to marry Mademoiselle Jane." During these thoughts he mechanically opened the packet, and was looking over the contents, one pamphlet, called *Satirical Biography of Cardinal Mazarin*, met his eye, and on the first page he found the following paragraph: "Before taking holy orders, his lordship the cardinal wore a sword. He commanded a company in 1825, and was intrusted by the Pope's generals, Conti and Bagni, with a private mission to the Marquis de Cœuvres. His eminence found him at Grenoble, and remained there two months, under the name of Captain Juliano." Julien read this passage once over again, his heart beating more madly each time. The names, the date, the place, made mistake impossible. The captain thus spoken of must be the same who had held him at his baptism, and to his astonishment, he discovered he was godson to his eminence. His first feeling was surprise; his second, intense joy. He bounded from his seat, repeating: "Godson to the cardinal—godson to the cardinal!" Leaving all the papers strewn on the ground, for any one who liked to take possession, he first ran towards Roullard's in order to tell him and his niece the good news; but suddenly he changed his mind: perhaps the jeweller might refuse to believe him, and think it only an excuse to be again taken into favor. Under these circumstances, he might again order him away, and that was an insult impossible to be borne by a cardinal's godson. So, changing his course, he directed his steps to his own little room by the Palais de Justice; and having possessed himself his baptismal register, which confirmed his claims, he made the best of his way to the cardinal's residence.

Arrived there, he asked for an old friend of his called Pierre Chottart, who occupied the important office of head-cook, in the establishment. They had seen little of each other for several years, on account of their different opinions on politics, so that Chottart scarcely recollected him. When they had conversed for a few minutes, Julien informed his friend he had come to see the cardinal. The cook thought him mad, when Julien insisted upon seeing him at any risk, but without explaining why.

"I suppose you think you have only to send in your name to be received at once?" Said Chottart in an ironical tone.

"Not exactly," said Julien; "but I trust you will put me in the way of seeing his eminence."

"Oh, the way is perfectly simple; obtain an audience."

"Now, really, Pierre, this is too bad. I come and ask your help as a friend, and you only make game of me."

"Because, my dear fellow, there is nothing else to be done."

"No; but is it really impossible to speak to the cardinal?"

"Quite impossible. Here am I, his head cook, positively belonging to his appetite, and yet I have never seen him.

"Is this true?"

"Perfectly true; and even now I am occupied in preparing his chocolate."

"Oh, that chocolate, then, is for the prime minister?" said Julien, looking into the silver pot which stood on the stove.

"By and by I shall pour it into this cup; a servant will come for it, and take it into the vestibule up that staircase; he will then call the cardinal's valet, who will take the waiter from him and present it to the cardinal."

"So that the valet is the only person who approaches his eminence?"

"Precisely. But there is the signal."

Just then a bell rang, and the cup was immediately filled and placed on the silver waiter by Pierre Chottart; he then went into the next apartment to fetch an embroidered napkin, worked in gold, with the cardinal's arms. Julien's mind was made up in an instant: he rushed to the door through which the cook had disappeared, and locked it, caught up the waiter, and flew up the staircase pointed out to him, ran along seven passages, and, on his arrival in the grand vestibule, opened the first door that presented itself, and, it happening to be the right one, found himself face to face with the cardinal.

The latter was busily engaged in writing, but the unaccustomed noise caused him to look up, and great astonishment was depicted on his face as his eyes rested on the wild-looking unliveried being before him.

"Who are you? Where did you come from? What do you want?" asked the cardinal in a hurried voice, and with that strong Italian accent he had never been able to lose.

"Is it *really* his eminence," said Julien, as he almost dropped the waiter on the table: "then I am saved! Good-evening godfather!"

The cardinal rose with a frightened air and walked towards the bell.

"Oh, you don't remember me," said Julien, laughing. "I don't know how you should: you have never seen me since 1625."

"How, since 1625?" repeated Mazarin, who began to think he had a madman to deal with. "What do you mean?"

"Well, I wonder you can't guess," said the young man, clapping his hands with delight. I am the son of old Mother Noiraud." The cardinal seemed to reflect. "Oh, don't you remember Mother Noiraud of Grenoble? You lodged with her when you were a captain, and gave your name to her son."

"I think I begin to recollect. But this son"—

"That's I," interrupted Julien with a gay laugh. "Julien Noiraud, of Grenoble. The moment I found out that you were the Captain Juliano of my baptism, I ran at once to tell you. I hope I have found you well, godfather?"

There was something in the complete ease and gaiety of the young man that amused and pleased the cardinal. He asked him his reasons for thinking himself his godson, and then desired to look at the proofs. Julien presented his register and the pamphlet. The cardinal read the letter from beginning to end without a single change of expression. When, he had finished, he looked up at Julien and said: "So you are pleased at having discovered your godfather?"

"Oh, am I not? If you only knew how badly I am in want of help!"

"The deuce you are!" said the cardinal. "Then you are not well off?"

"Couldn't be worse," said Julien.

"And I suppose you have sought me in the hope that I shall assist you?"

"I was sure that you who have *so* often saved France would find no difficulty in helping a poor fellow like me."

The cardinal smiled at the flattery contained in this speech, and the smile gave Julien courage to proceed; he told all about his leaving Roullard, and his wish to marry Mademoiselle Jane, the niece, only concealing the cause of his dismissal.

"Well, well," said the cardinal, placing his hand on the young man's shoulder, "don't despair, *poverino;* I'll manage to be of use to you."

"Ah, godfather," murmured Julien, flushing with joy.

"First of all, you must no longer be a shop-boy."

"No, I won't, godfather."

"I shall employ you to take care of all my plate."

"I'll take care of it, godfather."

"Only you won't receive any wages."

"No, godfather."

"You must procure a court-suit."

"I will, godfather."

"You may lodge where you like."

"Thank you, godfather."

"And as I intend to patronise you, I accord you an unheard-of-privilege."

"A privilege."

"Yes, truly: I permit you to call me godfather before all the world."

Julien looked at the cardinal with the utmost surprise; but Mazarin repeated the permission, adding, he trusted to find him worthy of the favor. He then told him to retire, after having ordered him to appear in his new costume at his levee next day.

One may easily imagine the excessive disappointment of our hero. What had he gained? thought he. Lodging, dress, and food, were to be found out of his own small savings, and yet all his time was to be at the disposal of the cardinal, and in return he had only obtained the empty honor of calling him godfather. He heartily wished he had never discovered the identity of Captain Juliano and his eminence: it would have been far better to have regained the favor of M. Roullard, or have sought employment elsewhere, thought he. But now that is forbidden: and I have heard that people are often sent to the Bastile, and left to die and rot there, for no less things than disobeying the orders of the prime minister; so I must resign myself to my fate. Heavily oppressed by these feelings, he regained his garret, and with a sad heart awaited the morrow.

Julien procured a court-suit next morning from a gentleman who had come from the country for an audience, and was obliged to sell part of his wardrobe to defray the expense of returning to his province. This made a great hole in our hero's small purse, and he thought himself but ill repaid by the false air of a gentleman, which he felt sat badly on him. As he entered the audience chamber, all eyes were turned on him, and every one seemed to inquire of his neighbor who he could be. Commander de Souvre and M. Dubois were talking in the embrasure of one of the windows; on his approach they ceased their conversation, and each appeared to reflect where he had seen him before. All at once he heard a voice exclaim in a tone of surprise: "I declare it is Noiraud!" Julien jumped round, and found himself face to face with Roullard.

"How in the name of fortune, dare you come here, and in court-dress too?" cried the stupified jeweller.

"I am like you, waiting for his eminence," said Julien in an off-hand tone.

"Ah, I remember now," said the Commander de Soure drawing near; "this is the young man you dismissed yesterday."

"A jeweller's assistant here!" exclaimed Dubois. "It is positively scandalous! What on earth can he want with the cardinal?"

"We shall soon learn," said De Souvre, "for here he comes."

At that moment the door was thrown open, and Mazarin entered. He advanced up the room bowing, and stopping now and then to listen to petitions, &c. He soon arrived opposite Julien, and smiled very graciously on seeing him. "Oh, you are here," said he, touching him playfully on the cheek with his glove. "How are you to-day."

"Very well, thank you, godfather."

The word was magic. Julien had scarcely pronounced it, when a visible movement was perceptible among the courtiers. All eyes were fixed on him, and every mouth seemed to repeat: "Godson to the cardinal—godson to the cardinal!" Envy and jealousy were at once painted on each face; and Mazarin, who from the corners of his sharp eyes saw the effect produced, immediately leaned on the young man's shoulder, and continued his progress round the room, talking to him in the most familiar tone, and constantly asking him what reply he should give to the different petitions presented to him. Julien, not knowing whether he was in jest or in earnest, contented himself with replying: "Yes, godfather;" "No, godfather; As you like, godfather"—as the question required. And the courtiers all admired his reserve, which they attributed to knowledge and caution. As Mazarin retired, he told Julien to join him in his study as soon as he received a summons to that effect.

He had scarcely disappeared, when the jeweller's assistant was overwhelmed with congratulations. Noiraud scarcely knew how to stammer out sufficient compliments. The commander allowed the crowd to disperse; and taking Julien aside: "I am delighted, dear sir—yes, perfectly delighted at your good fortune." Julien thanked him. "His eminence appears to have a great affection for you, and I am sure he would refuse you nothing."

"Do you really think so?" said Noiraud, and immediately began to make up his mind to solicit the cardinal's permission to return to business.

"I am quite sure of it," returned the commander; "and to prove it, I beg of you to speak a good word for me. My nephew is waiting for the command of a regiment; will you get it for him?"

"Me?"

"You can obtain it for him if you choose."

"I should really only be too happy."

"Then you promise?"

"I wish I could; but"——

"Oh, don't say another word. If you only fulfil our wishes, you will not, believe me, find us ungrateful." As he said this, the commander pressed our hero's hand, and walked away.

A minute later he met M. Dubois, who seized him by the arm. "A word with you," said he. "I have just asked for a monopoly of the commerce in Les Iles du Vent: if you procure it for me, you shall at once receive six thousand francs."

"Six thousand francs!" repeated Julien, perfectly astounded.

"Oh, I perceive, I have not offered a sufficient sum. Say ten—twelve thousand then?"

"I assure you," cried Julien, "you are altogether mistaken. I have no influence whatever with his eminence; and your request being either granted or refused, does not in the least depend upon me."

Dubois looked at him for a moment, and let go his arm. "Ah, I see how it is," muttered he—"my opponents have already spoken to you?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"No doubt they have offered you a larger sum."

"I swear to you"——

"Never mind—never mind. I'll apply to some one else. You must not think that because you are godson to his eminence you are to have your own way in everything. At all events, we'll fight for it, sir, we'll fight for it." And Jean Dubois disappeared in a pet, without waiting for a reply.

Julien had not recovered from his surprise when he was sent for by the cardinal, who at once saw something unpleasant had occurred, and inquired as to what it was. Julien gladly repeated every word.

"Bravo! bravo!" laughed his eminence. "As they beg for your protection and good-will, *caro*, you must really give it them."

"What you mean, godfather! Do you wish me to ask favors for them?"

"No, no. Ask nothing. Tell me all, and let them imagine that you influence me. Ah, poverino, influence is well paid!"

"And so, godfather, you wish me to receive"—

"Receive all, Juliano: never refuse a good and willing offer; and if you can't always procure for the givers anything they wish, you can at least be grateful, you know."

When Noiraud left the cardinal he was more than ever surprised; but nothing can describe his astonishment when, two days afterwards, he received three thousand francs, accompanied by a most grateful note, from M. de Souvre, thanking him for the colonelship he had so kindly procured for his nephew. As he finished reading, in rushed M. Dubois: "You have gained the day, Monsieur Noiraud," said he in a good-humored tone, but with great respect. "My opponents have conquered. I was very wrong to fight with you, and I've been punished. However, here are the ten thousand francs we spoke of; and you must put in a good word for me the next time I have a favor to ask." He placed a pocket-book, containing the money in notes, on the table. Julien wished to refuse, saying he had had nothing whatever to do with the decision; but Dubois would not listen to a word.

"It's all right," said he, as he left the room. "You are very cautious; but of course it would not do for you to compromise his eminence. I will believe everything you choose to tell me, and won't ask any questions: only, for mercy's sake, never place your influence against my interests again."

"I have no difficulty in swearing that," replied Julien; "but"——

"I am quite satisfied then," said Dubois, "for you look like a man of your word; and, in return, if ever you want a few thousand francs, come to me. I shall only be too glad to assist the cardinal's godson." He left the room with a profound bow.

Julien repeated all to the cardinal, who, rubbing his hands with glee, told him to take good care of his money. Our hero became richer every day. It was of no use his protesting he was without influence, no one believed him; in fact, it was all put down to proper and praiseworthy reserve; it rather increased than diminished his reputation; and he was day after day forced to accept money for supposed services. In a few months he was a rich man.

During all this time M. Roullard had been sliding in a contrary direction—as Julien had grown great in the world, he had grown small. His petition to become court-jeweller had been met with a decided refusal, and the prince's friends deserted him in consequence of the application, so that the proverb of "between two stools one falls to the ground," was completely verified. As he attributed his ill success entirely to Julien's influence, he was for some time madly angry; but being one of those easy-going natures who always find it most convenient to look with a favorable eye on the powers that be, he one day sought his former pupil, and assured him he could no longer bear to live on bad terms with any one he had felt such an interest in, and had therefore come to ask pardon for the past and friendship for the future.

Julien was only too happy to be reconciled; his affection for Jane had rather increased than diminished, and his first request was that Roullard would consent to their marriage. The latter jumped at the proposal, and all being settled, they were married shortly after, Roullard having resigned his business entirely to his new nephew.

When Julien, radiant with happiness, presented his young wife to his godfather, the cardinal laughingly pinched his ear, saying: "You little thought what would follow when I permitted you to address me as godfather."

"That is indeed true," replied the godson; "I could never have imagined I should owe so very much to the title."

"That is because you knew nothing of human nature, and had not studied men, *picciolo*," said the cardinal. "At court it is not what one *is*, but what one *seems* to be, that insures success."

Agriculture.—The appearance of the fields gives intimation that extensive agricultural operations have been engaged in of late. In Ione Valley there are over 2,500 acres under cultivation this year. In the barley crop, a serious failure is anticipated, in consequence of mustard seed being largely mixed with the grain. We have heard several gentlemen say they intended to plough up and substitute other crops. Wheat is coming into favor, and in future will be largely planted. It is spoken of as a much more profitable crop than barley.—*Calareras Chronicle.*

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1854.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Agents Wanted.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Senatorial Election.

Sacramento has had quite a busy and a merry time of it for the past week. The removal of the capital and fixtures, and the great Senatorial question, caused a large increase to the inhabitants of the "levee city," and since Saturday the city has been literally "crammed."

Saturday and Sunday were busy times for politicians and on Monday, the great question was brought before the House,

It will be seen that the bill before the Assembly—to come to an election this season—passed by a majority of 5—the Senate bill by a vote of 17 to 17, and by the casting vote of the President was made the question of the 17th. This great question is now the all-absorbing theme, in all circles. Everything must yield to it; it engages all interests and all parties, and draws all to it. Business relations are laid aside or made secondary to it.

We are no politicians, nor can we ever be drawn into politics, but we learn there are other interests at stake besides political advancement and party pap.

The great interest to be regarded is the landed property of California, and the uninitiated in politics are not aware that the titles to real estate in California now depend upon this Senatorial question. If these facts can be made known and established, it will be seen that the farmers of California are more interested than any other party in the State. We are casually informed that the most important land titles—their prompt and permanent decision—is in a very important degree connected with this election. That these two candidates, Messrs. Gwinn and Broderick, are the antipodes upon these questions. We believe no subject of equal importance has ever been brought before this State, as the settlement of the land titles. Thousands of industrious and hardy laborers are now waiting with great anxiety the decision of land titles, and the man who will stand up in the U. S. Senate and labor for the speedy settlement of the land titles, will be the man of their choice, irrespective of party. It is life or death with them—all now depends upon an immediate action. We must have the land titles settled. The good of the people demands it—the best interests of the State demands it—and we shall do all in our power to throw all the light can, relative to this interest, before our readers; and the man who will be the friend of Agriculture, the friend of a speedy, just and equitable settlement of these important questions, will be the choice of the farmers of California.

We repeat, the prompt settlement of these titles will do more to people California with permanent citizens, of the right character, than all the gold of the mines.

There has been already too much delay; even the settlement before the Land Commissioners is not final. An appeal can be taken. This ought not so to be. What! an appeal from the United States to the United States. If the Commissioners are the special authority of the United States, why appeal from their decision? Why should it not be final? We wish some action that shall be speedy, definite, certain, final.

Sacramento Steamers.—The consolidation of the interests of the several lines of steamers upon the Sacramento river, has produced a change in the management of some of the boats that cannot fail to be noticed by old travellers on these lines.

When we take a trip up or down river—as we step upon either boat—we immediately associate the names of captain and clerk with the boat in which we are passengers. With each of these officers, passengers are more or less familiar and are ever receiving attentions and courtesies from them; and absence from their command a single trip could not fail to be noticed.

We were reminded of this in our trip from Sacramento this week, on the Antelope. The absence of Capt. Bushnell from the command he has so long and so very favorably sustained, could not but awaken regret in the hearts of his friends; to know that his cheerful greeting will no more meet them on board the Antelope, will always cause a sad thought—for no commander could have enjoyed more deserved confidence and esteem than has Capt. Bushnell while in command of this fleet and beautiful steamer.

We most cheerfully accord to the present commander and officers, all that is required of ability to command and urbanity to please; yet we can not lose an old friend without sincere regret.

Capt. Bushnell will ever be kindly remembered by his friends, so long as the "Antelope" shall play upon the waters or along the banks of the Sacramento.

We cannot but pay a just tribute of respect to another gentleman whom this change has removed from us—Capt. Waters, so long known to Sacramentans and all others as the agent of the "old line" of steamers, the Senator and New World. For many years has Capt. Waters been prompt at his post, and most favorably known as the oldest steamboat agent on the Sacramento, and justly regarded as the pioneer and umpire in all steamboat matters up river. His many friends will regret that any necessity compels his removal from the position which he has so long occupied

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Raspberry.—This delicious fruit promises to become one of the most prolific fruits known. We have known many instances of their producing the first year of their planting here. The "Humboldt," a very superior large purple fruit, has been grown here very successfully. The Oregon raspberry is near akin to it. The Franconia, the Red and White Antwerp, and the Falstaff, have all been grown—and they each and all increase in size of the berry and in their productiveness, in California. No person should be without them, if they have a small spot of ground, for they are easily cultivated. The ground should be dug deep (16 to 18 inches) and fine, and made rich with old, well-rotted manure. The plants should be grown in clusters of three in a hill; a strong stake placed firmly in the ground and four to five feet high, the plants in a triangle around the stake; the hills 3 1-2 feet apart, and the rows 3 1-2 feet apart. The plants should be kept tied up to the stakes, as grapes—for when in good health and bearing, the weight of the fruit will *break down the branches.* The fruit always is produced from the growth of the present year. The plants should be cut down every year after the crop is off and the canes dried.

Agricultural Meetings in Napa County. We cheerfully correct an error which occurred in our last week's issue. We gave credit to "Sonoma county" for the public meeting and the action for a County Agricultural Society.

It should have been "Napa county;" to them belongs the credit. And we give notice to the friends of Agriculture, in the surrounding districts, that there will be a meeting of the friends of Agriculture and those interested in that Society, in Napa City, on Saturday, March 18, in the early part of the day—and all who feel interested are invited to be present.

We hope there will be a full attendance, and we trust to receive a cheering account of the interest felt.

Post Masters.—We shall be very much gratified if the postmaster of each town and city in the State will feel an interest in the California Farmer, and give it their influence, and favor and aid us by a kind word in the ear of some one who will become a subscriber. The terms we believe liberal; and we shall be glad to see the clubs increasing in numbers and size.

Later from the Eastern States and Europe.

By the arrival of the Nicaragua Co.'s steamer Cortes at this port, on Saturday last, we are placed in possession of New York papers of Feb. 4, and New Orleans to the 7th. The Cortes brought nearly 1100 passengers.

The papers are filled with accounts of and speculations upon the doings of the General Government, to the exclusion of almost every other topic.

John Mitchel is carrying on a bitter newspaper war against Henry Ward Beecher, in which Mitchel seems to have decidedly the best of it.

Mr. Donald McKay, the builder and owner of the ship Great Republic, has received the nice little "pile" of $235,000—that being the amount of insurance on the ship and cargo. The underwriters and other friends gave him a public dinner in New York, at which the most generous and kindly feelings were expressed, and every encouragement offered him to restore the Great Republic to her original strength and beauty.

The weather in the North on the 28th and 29th Jan., was the coldest on record, and at Concord, Montpelier, and many other places, the mercury in the thermometer had fallen nearly 30° below zero.

We have the usual long list of large fires from the Atlantic cities. On the morning of Feb. 4, a fire occurred in New Orleans, destroying six steamboats, which, with their cargoes, were valued at $600,000. Forty lives were lost. The steamer Georgia was also burnt at the same place on the 28th of January, on which occasion thirty lives were lost—mostly slaves.

We find the following "Young American" paragraph in the N. Y. Tribune: "The steamer William Norris, which is to cross the Atlantic three waves at a time, in six days, is almost ready for launching. She is building at Green Point, and will be ready before the 1st of March.

The Tribune publishes a despatch dated Montreal, February 1, which states that "the Parliament House and adjoining buildings at Quebec were entirely destroyed by fire about 2 o'clock this morning. The flames were not discovered until they had too much headway to be got under, notwithstanding that a sentinel was on duty near the spot. The fire originated in the south portion of the building, from the furnace. It is believed that part of the valuable library was saved, but the Historical Society's Library and apparatus were almost entirely consumed. The buildings were insured for £30,000, and the Provincial Library for £6,000."

We are indebted to the New Orleans papers of the 6th and 7th February for a week's later news from Europe, by the Cunard steamship Arabia, which arrived at Halifax on the 4th February. It was passed over the wire to New Orleans.

We have further accounts of the battle of Citale, confirming the Turkish successes. It appears that the Russians were concentrating at Citale, in order to attack Kalefat on the 13th; but on the 6th, fifteen thousand Turks marched out of Kalefat, attacked and stormed Citale—had a murderous conflict with the the Russians in the field on the 7th, and renewed the battle on the 8th—ending in the evening with the total discomfiture of the Russians, who confess to 4000 killed, and their Generals Aurep and Tuinont wounded.

On the 9th, the Turks having remained overnight on the field beyond Citale—attacked the reserve of the Russians, and drove them back upon Krajova, with the loss of cannon and immense slaughter on both sides. On the 10th, the Turks, having razed the Russian fortifications, returned to Kalefat. The Turks were commanded in this action by Zedusky, Selim Pacha, and Mehemed Pacha—one of whom, probably Mehemed, is reported killed.

The above victories were officially announced to the French and English embassies.

The news from Asia is unimportant.

Letters from Trebizonde of the 6th December, say that M. Schamyl had organized a Polish regiment of twelve hundred strong. He has plenty of provisions and ammunition, and is organizing at Dagheston. The Abyssinians are in alliance with him.

The Hungarians and Poles who had been waiting at Constantinople for employment, were shipped on the 2d of January for the army in Asia. Klapka declined an Asian command, but offers to serve in Europe.

On the 5th of January, the whole of the allied fleets were in the Black Sea.

Two ships had been sent with the following to the Russian Government at Sebastopol, conformably with the orders of the Russian and French Governments:

"The British Squadron, in consort with that of France, is on the point of appearing in the Black Sea. The object of this movement is to protect the Ottoman Territory from aggression or hostile acts. We apprise you thereof, with a view to prevent all collision, tending to disturb the amicable relations existing between our governments, which we are desirous of preserving, and which we have no doubt you are equally anxious to maintain. To this end we should feel happy to learn that you, animated by these intentions, had deemed it expedient to give the requisite instructions to the Admiral commanding the Russian forces in the Black Sea, so as to obviate any occurrence calculated to endanger peace.

(Signed) REDCLIFFE,
BARAGUAY D'HILLIERS.

It was at first intended to send a portion of the fleet only into the Black Sea, but a rumor was current that the whole of the Russian fleet had sailed from Sebastopol, and consequently the whole of the allied fleets entered. It was further rumored that Russian ships of war were off Erzeroum, probably expecting to intercept the Turkish convoy, (which was under the protection of the Allies,) carrying 15,000 men for Asia. Merchantmen at Constantinople on the 9th, report not having seen the fleets, and they are consequently supposed to have sailed towards Baytown, where it is surmised the Russians have also gone.

Around Sebastopol and the coast of the Crimea, the Russians are erecting batteries, and have extinguished all the light houses.

ENGLAND.—Prince Albert's unpopularity is increasing. He is accused of interfering in the government, of letting out state secrets to his relatives German princes, of intriguing against France and in favor of Russia, and of not attending to his own business generally.

There is a growing movement to sever the church from the state, many of the parishes refusing to levy church taxes.

SPAIN.—The newborn Princess of Spain died on the 8th of January, at Madrid, after one day's illness. The circumstance, taken in connection with the antecedent scandals, excites comment, as the child was spoken of as being of a particularly healthy constitution. The child was born on the 5th.

ITALY.—A great scarcity of food prevails throughout the Roman States.

PERSIA.—Important intelligence has arrived from Persia by private letter via Trebizonde. It appears that a tumult arose in Teheren in consequence of the dismissal of two of the ministry by order of the Czar. The officer in command of the troops declared that he could not answer for the public tranquillity, the people being so highly exasperated at being sold to the Russians. It was in consequence of this state of things that the Shah was forced to resume relations with the British Charge, and to postpone, if not abandon altogether his intention to dismiss his ministers.

News from China.

THE Hamburg bark, Alster, Piening, arrived at this port on the 3d inst., in 68 days from Hong Kong, with dates to the 18th December. The dates are no later than those brought by the George E. Webster; but we gather much fuller details.

We have been disappointed in the non-receipt of full particulars of the loss, about the 25th October, of Lieut. John Mathews and thirteen men of the U. S. S. Plymouth during the late visit of that vessel to the Bonin Islands. Mr. Mathews, we are told, had gone off on a shooting excursion to an island about five miles distant from the anchorage, but observing the Koh-i-noor coming in, he made for her. As the weather had a very threatening appearance, he was advised to return to the Plymouth, but declined doing so; and a heavy gale, or rather hurricane, having raged towards evening, it is believed the boat capsized and all hands were drowned. A thorough but unsuccessful search was made by their shipmates of every spot on which there was the slightest probability of their taking refuge.—*China Mail.*

CAPTURE OF PIRATICAL JUNKS.—Mr. F. Williams, of H. M. steamer Hermes, arrived in the harbor this forenoon, in a pirate junk which he had taken, having been blown out to sea fourteen days ago; and during the interim he and his boat's crew of fourteen men have had little else to eat but calavances. He reports the capture or destruction of forty pirate junks, believed to be the "patriot" fleet lately escaped from Amoy; and we are told that in pursuing the pirates, two of the Hermes' boats capsized in the surf, and as the crews landed, they were stripped of everything and carried into the interior, whence they were only liberated on payment of a heavy ransom. Lorcha No. 70 was in the hands of the pirates, but was rescued by the Hermes, and had arrived at Amoy. The master had received some ill treatment, but none of the crew were hurt. Another large pirate fleet had escaped to sea.—*China Mail.*

We have been favored with the following extract of a report of Lieutenant Commander Junius Boyle, commanding the U. S. storeship Southampton, to Commodore Perry:—

"On the 29th October, near the Island of Formosa, I discovered a volcano, distant from the land about 10 miles, in a violent state of eruption, throwing vast columns of vapor to a great height, resembling in appearance a similar phenomenon which I witnessed some years ago on the coast of Sicily. This, however, I believe to be of greater magnitude and force, although no lava was visible through the dense bank of vapor or steam which hung about it; and the depth of water is here much greater than on the Sicilian coast; hence the above conclusion. When last seen, at 3 P. M., it was in a lively state of activity, and bore N.N.W., distant about 10 miles, in latitude about 24 N., longitude 121.50 E. There was no sail in sight, and I named it after John P. Kennedy, Esq., late Secretary of the Navy.

Quiet prevails at both Canton and Amoy, and the restoration of the constituted authorities at the latter place has been a matter of gratulation to the residents.

THE REBELLION.—There has been no very reliable intelligence about the progress of the Rebels, since last dispatch of the mail. A report, however, was brought from Shanghae by the Lady Mary Wood, that, after being defeated by the Imperialists, at "Sinchow in Pechelee;" the insurgent army contiued to advance, and had at the end of October reached "Jinkew, about 60 miles from Peking."

Peking is presumed to be well garrisoned, and we learn from the son of a Chinese gentleman, recently arrived from the capital, that its stores of rice are sufficient for three years' consumption, the present price being high, but not exorbitant. We have already drawn attention to similar information as shewing that the prognostications of newspaper writers about the insurgents having cut off supplies, were mere assumptions, like a good deal more that is written about the Rebellion.

Of other provinces, we learn that Kiangsi and Nganhwai are now quiet, matters proceeding in their usual course as if they had never been infested by rebels, who (that is, bands claiming to belong to the Nanking body) are now committing ravages in Husih, their object, according to accounts we have received, being mainly plunder. They came near without entering the capital of the province, but set fire to a city to the west of it.

The interest in this is concentrated on the army advancing towards Pekin, and of this nothing is known with certainty, except that it is somewhere in Chihli, the province in which Pekin is situated. All else, at present, is mere conjecture.—*Hong Kong Register.*

Since writing the above, the Chinese ship Hamilton arrived, bringing dates to the 20th, but no additional news of any importance. We take the following description of the pirate junks captured by H. M. S. Hermes, from the Friend of China of the 17th:

These vessels were admirably fitted. One had twenty-four pieces, quite new—one long 18-pounder, and 12-pounders, all new English guns and carriages, with the new improvements: elevating screws, compressors, and disparts, English flannel cartridges, case, grape and round shot, &c.

Between the 25th of November and the 4th of December the Hermes took forty junks manned by 1170 men, carrying an armament of four twenty-four pounders, seven eighteen pounders, forty-eight twelve pounders, sixty-six six pounders, and thirty gingalls—in all 155 guns. It is believed that ninety men were killed, forty-one were taken prisoners, also ten women and four children.

Home Industry.

WE copy with pleasure the evidence of the increasing attention that is being given to supply the wants of California with home manufactures. This is right and what California needs: it is what is demanded to make the State permanent and prosperous. This will keep our gold at home for the upbuilding of the interests of California. We say success to the enterprising proprietors of the establishment; and say to our citizens to patronize "Home Industry."

"Not long ago we saw in one of the San Francisco papers an account of a Tannery in Los Angeles county, which was established under very favorable auspices. We are always glad to hear of such improvements in any part of the State, for they add greatly to the well-being of the people, as well as to the substantial wealth of the State. In our neighboring town of Santa Clara, our industrious citizens, Andrew Jacobson and Louis Wampah, have had in operation a Tanning and Saddlery Establishment for four years, which is doing a very large and daily increasing business. So large an amount of work is done is these factories, and so enterprising are the proprietors, that they would be able to supply the demand of the whole country with leather and skins, saddles and harness, manufactured in the best style from the products of our own State, and superior in quality to the same articles imported from the Atlantic States. The proprietors feel a laudable desire not only to emulate but to excel, the imported articles, and spare no pains or expense in doing so. They have in their employ the best workmen, of nearly all nations.

Messrs. Jacobson & Wampach take pleasure in showing their establishment and manufactures to all who call on them, as specimens of California industry and skill. And to those requiring articles in their line, we say call and examine their stock, and we doubt not, that both in the quality and price of the articles you will be suited, and have the satisfaction of aiding in the building up of home manufactories."—*San Jose Telegraph.*

READ the interesting story commenced on the first page of to-day's paper.

From Oregon Territory.

BY the arrival of the steamer Peytona, four days from Portland, O. T., we have Oregon journals to the 1st March, from which we glean the following items:

LYNCHING.—Thirty-nine lashes on his bare back, a shaved head, and a coat of tar and feathers were administered a few days since, at Lynn City to Valentine Neal, for which misdeed does not appear.

WEATHER.—The weather is reported to be severely cold at Oregon City—old settlers say the coldest that has ever been known there. Wednesday night the mercury sank two degrees below zero, and on Thursday stood at zero. As little preparation is ever made here for foddering stock, it must have suffered much throughout the valley.

The Columbia river is frozen over for thirty miles below the mouth of the Willamette.

STEAMER FIRE-FLY SUNK.—The steam-tug Fire-Fly, owned and commanded by Capt. Thos. Hawks, was sunk on Wednesday night, Feb. 26, below Astoria, by which melancholy accident Capt. Hawks, Van Dyke Wiesenthal, the Purser, Z. H. Swasey, engineer, and an Indian boy, were drowned. Capt. Hawks was well known as an old and skilful pilot on the river, and was respected by all as a peaceable, industrious, and honest man. He leaves a wife to mourn his loss. Mr. Wiesenthal was formerly from Boston; the son of Dr. T. V. Wiesenthal of the U. S. Navy, and a brother of A. Wiesenthal of this city; and was engaged on the steamer for the purpose of becoming acquainted with the river and bar. Mr. Swasey was a young man, much respected by all who knew him—a practical engineer, whose future prospects were second to none other. He was from Bath, Maine, where we learn his friends now reside.

STATE ORGANIZATION.—By a law passed at the late session of the Legislative Assembly, the people, at the next June election, will be called upon to express their wishes as to the formation of a State Government. If a majority decide in favor of calling a Convention to form a State Constitution, then, under the law, an election is to be held in September, to send delegates to the Constitutional Convention, to frame a State Constitution, which is to be submitted to the people at the June election in 1855. If approved by the people at that time, it is to be submitted to Congress, and admission asked as a State.

The Oregonian learns that Gov. Stevens, of Washington Territory, has disbanded his entire corps, who were engaged in the exploration of a northern route for the Pacific Railroad. Considerable dissatisfaction has for some time existed between the Governor and the officers under his command.

ERUPTION OF ST. HELENS.—The crater of Mt. St. Helens has been unusually active for several days past. Those who have been in a position to obtain a view of the mountain, represent clouds of smoke and ashes as continually rising from it. The smoke appears to come up in puffs, which was the case at the time we visited it in August last. There is now more smoke issuing from it than there was then, which indicates that the volcanic fires are rapidly increasing within the bowels of this majestic mountain.

The Oregonian says—It is reported that new and rich gold mines have just been discovered on this side of the Calapooya mountains, about forty miles south of what used to be called Marysville, now Corvallis. We give the story for what it is worth.

The anniversary of the birth of the greatest of American warriors and statesmen, who alone it is universally acknowledged was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," was commemorated at Oregon by a grand soiree on Wednesday evening last. Washington Hall, recently erected by S. M. Moss, was gorgeously fitted up for the assembly, which was large and highly respectable.

CATTLE—*High Prices.*—The Scott County, Ky., Importing Company, lately held a sale at Georgetown. We give a portion of the prices which cattle sell for out West. Improved Yorkshire hogs, one sow, $150; one do., $160; one do., $100; one do., $160; one boar, $60. Durham bulls brought the following prices: one, called Baron Feversham, $1,525; Pathfinder, $860; Capt. Lanson, $400; Cunninghan, $865. Cows and heifers ranged from $405 to $710. Twenty-five Cotswold Sheep sold at the following prices: $200, $475, $275, $170, $250, $160, $103, $90, $155, $123, $125, $170, $105, $100, $150, $151, $80, $157, $165, $160, $172 50, $162 50, $192, $160, $177. Ten South Down Sheep brought the following prices: $80, $75, $80, $85, $81, $75, $65, $21, $60, $90. Three Leichestershire Sheep, sold for $47, $50, $50. We notice among the publishers the names of some of the best graziers of that State.

A GREAT APPLE TREE.—There is an apple tree in Litchfield, Conn., owned by Solomon Marsh, which measures fourteen feet around the trunk, is 130 years old, and produced last season, twenty bushels of apples, of a delicious quality. Previous to 1835, it had yielded near 100 bushels per annum for ages. The tree was brought from Hartford by some of the early settlers of Litchfield.

The whigs carried the day, at the late election in Marysville, by a fair majority. They elected their Mayor, Marshal, and two out of the eight Aldermen.

Interior Items.

QUARTZ SPECULATIONS.—A short time since, Messrs Turner & Co. sold the loose quartz on the surface, from their claim at Guadalupe, for $100, and the parties purchasing have taken out of the same $3,090, according to their own statement; but by many it is supposed they have made much more.

The mining news from Agua Frio is of the old sort, since the rain. Messrs. Roland, Lamaston & Co., having but little to do one day last week, started out prospecting in the street, and are now working a claim in Main street, that is paying them $20 to $28 per day to the man. Accounts from Upper Agua Frio are quite encouraging. Miners are making on an average, about $10 per day to the man.

The first shipment of gold dust to England, by the Agua Frio Quartz Company, was made last Saturday.

On Wednesday last, as some miners were at work in a place known as Jackass Gulch, near Mokelumne river, at a considerable depth, one of the party discovered the skull of a human being, and near it a jaw bone. They presented a singular formation. The skull was small and without any forehead, the eyes being placed immediately under the top of the skull. The jaw bone was large and the teeth perfect.

The rains falling copiously have enabled the miners to keep at work in those ravines and gulches not favored by the supply of water from any of the canals. In consequence, a large amount of gold has been dug out, which is ascertained by the great increase of deposits and sales at our express offices.

A miner, working on Hughes' ravine, took out one day last week, a lump of gold weighing 190 ozs.

The following are from the Empire County Argus:

YANKEE SLIDE—SUSPENSION DITCH.—The Yankee Slide, on the Middle Fork of the American river, is known to be one of the richest slides in California. Heretofore it has been impossible to work it to advantage, on account of the difficulty of getting the dirt to the water. This is about being remedied. A company of miners have already constructed a ditch down Missouri Canon, on the opposite side of the river, and are making active preparations to carry the water across the river. The wire is purchased, and will be put up in a short time, to make a suspension ditch across the river. It is to be one hundred and fifty feet above the bed of the stream, and is the only work of the kind in California.

The Mountain Ditch Mining Co., took out, in one day last week, over $1,300, including one lump weighing 2 3-4 pounds.

The Missouri Tunnel, at Mount Gregory, on the Middle Fork of the American, has penetrated 440 feet, at a cost of $8,000. It has reached the auriferous gravel, and large returns are expected. Two other tunnels run into the hill, costing thus far $15,000 each.

A Mr. McKenny has struck a rich lead near the Knickerbocker Ranch. The first three loads of dirt yielded $50, in pieces of 50 cents to $8.

The miners in Volcano Canon are doing remarkably well. One company on Saturday last took out $1,000; one nugget weighing twenty-two ounces, solid gold. Other companies are taking out fine specimens. A few days ago, a company took out a piece weighing $700, and another company one worth $494.

We learn from the Placer Herald that the Bear River and Auburn Canal Co., intend extending their Ditch to Dotan's Bar, by which a large extent of flats will be made available, and give profitable employment to one or two thousand men.

The Sonora Herald says: "We congratulate our citizens upon the prospect of a revival of quartz mining, upon improved plans, that will benefit the parties, and benefit the city, and benefit all who are doing business in this place."

At Chip's Flat they are doing a remarkably good business in mining. Of those companies who have got their tunnels into the lead, none are making less than $200 per week to the hand above all expenses. This is what we call a good business, particularly when it is a general thing among the miners.

At Forest city, they have quit mining by the dollar or ounce; but count their earnings by the pound. A few days since, one company of six persons took out seven pounds, at one day's work.

At Millerton, Mariposa County, on the 22d ult. a man named Andrew McFarlane went to an Indian camp near the town and endeavored to force a squaw to become his companion for the night. One of the Indians interfering to protect her, the fellow not only stabbed him, but another who stood by. The one first stabbed has died, and the other is not expected to live. The Indians are represented as being a quiet, inoffensive people, and McFarlane as a peaceable man when sober. McFarlane immediately fled.

Peter Nicholas, an Italian, was sentenced to death as Sonora on the 2d inst., for the murder of John Parrott at Columbia. The sentence is to take effect on the 7th of April. Notice of an appeal to the Supreme Court was given.

Charles B. Macy, John A. Paxton and Charles Lindley, three energetic men, have been appointed on the Board of Directors of the Marysville and Benicia Railroad.

Workmen are employed in Sacramento in erecting hydrants, as auxiliaries to the Fire Department.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1854.

Dignity of Agriculture.

In a new country like California,—for it is yet new in many respects,—it is all important that first principles should be recognized in all grand enterprises; and in the science of agriculture we are confident that these are not understood by those who are engaged in that great enterprize in any degree commensurate with its importance.

This belief will induce us from time to time to lay before our readers some of the most important truths appertaining to Agriculture, and in the plainest and most comprehensible forms, with the hope of leading the great mass of cultivators of California to a desire to become interested in the great truths which science reveals.

It is a want of this knowledge that has foiled so many industrious men in their labors—a want of knowledge of the soil they cultivated, and its capabilities has resulted in the partial or entire, loss of crops, and their consequent abandonment of their efforts. A want of knowledge of the structure of plants, and their necessary food, has tended to the same results.

Such ought not to be the case, where knowledge is so easily attained. In all mechanical employments, those engaged feel the necessity of becoming thoroughly acquainted with the implements of trade, and the trade itself, and in all artistical pursuits such is ever the case with those who desire success to follow their vocations. And shall the cultivators of the soil be deficient in the necessary knowledge of their vocation?

The science of Agriculture has been kept in the background too long. Men engaged in it have thought too little of their employment—its nobility has not inspired them sufficiently to induce them to engage in it with that earnestness and zeal it deserves and demands. They have only worked with their hands, and have been willing to be called the "rough-fisted farmer," blushing to own the name, and have felt, when men in other employments have sneeringly called them only "plow-joggers," that indeed they were less than men, and have submitted to insult and degradation? Why was this? Was it because the employment was degrading? No. Was it because there was no pleasure in it? No. Was it because there was no profit in it? Was it because there was no happiness in it? No. Was it because there was no honor in it? No. Was it because there was no public good in it? No. Then, why has there always hung around this noble science that feeling of distrust and that willingness on the part of those engaged in it to permit it to be considered in the light in which it has been viewed?

Why has there been wanting that enthusiasm and interest, on the part of the public, in this science, that its greatness demands? We answer, because those engaged in it have not had their hearts in the work. Viewing things through a wrong medium, they saw the world looked upon the rough garb of the farmer—his dress of homespun, his coarse shoes, rough hands, and sun burnt countenance, with less complacency than upon the genteel dress of the merchant, manufacturer, or banker, whose polished appearance and easy manner gave him a better passport to society, and a "higher place in the synagogue." They yielded to that influence, and permitted the "dress to make the man."

Thank God, that day has past.

Light is breaking! The cultivator of the soil begins to feel the value of his employment, and the benefit it diffuses. He begins to feel that its labors and duties are not degrading, but ennobling. He feels that it is full of pleasure and profit when rightly conducted. He feels that there is honor in it, and that, so far as the public good is concerned, it is the basis of all wealth and prosperity.

More than this, he finds that the farmer can, if he pleases, be as intelligent and polished as the merchant, manufacturer or banker. That they have not been willing or desirous to make themselves so, in times past, all must admit. They did not seem to feel that the farmer required to be a student, or his brain should dream of science. The farmer's son that gave promise of talent was sent to college, and prepared for the ministry, studied medicine, law, or some profession, and the thick-headed boy, that knew nothing, or could learn nothing—*he would do for the farm.* And thus was laid the foundation of that great wrong which has been done to the noble science of agriculture. But, "there's better times coming" Reflection, study, and those truths that nature has made us feel, has awakened an interest and a feeling that will, ere long, manifest itself in new beauty, glory, and usefulness upon all the institutions of our country.

Our present object is to introduce the subject, and to commend the following truths, which we have extracted from Professor Johnson's work, to the attention of our readers.

"In investigating the structure of plants, that of the leaves becomes essential, to know how plants should be fed; that is, to those who are desirous of understanding the principal branches of knowledge, on which all sound agriculture must be based. Among the circumstances connected with the structure of plants, the organization of the leaf is of the greatest importance. The upper side differs generally from the under; when subjected to the magnifying power of the microscope, this difference is very striking. The under part of the leaf is found to be studded with little holes or pores, or mouths, which sustain important functions or relations to the life of plants. They are very numerous. To give some idea of their number, I may mention that on a square inch of a single leaf, twenty thousand of these little pores have been seen and counted. The number of these pores indicates to those who have studied this subject, the circumstances of climate and atmosphere to which this plant is adapted.

By means of these pores, they suck in aerial food from the atmosphere—the mode in which they drink it in, the quantity and circumstances under which they absorb it most favorably; that is, the circumstances of temperature and moisture, are related to the form and number of these pores, as they occur in particular kinds of leaves.

The structure of the stems of plants is also one much connected with their growth. Those who have the curiosity to examine the structure of the stems of plants, have only to turn to Professor Emmons' volume on the Agriculture of New York, where sections of plants and trees are given with great accuracy and beauty. These, as Professor E. well says, exhibit in a strong light, the important relations which science bears to the practical cultivation of these plants.

The structure of the roots of plants, is another important point, requiring a minute study into the manner in which the stem tapers down into the extreme fibres of the root of the spongy form of the extremity of the roots, which enables it to draw to it all of sustenance that it gets from the soil. Thus the habits of these roots are important. Some plants spread their roots over the surface, as the turnip, which spreads its roots to the distance of four or five feet. You may readily trace them to the distance of three or four, and even five feet, showing from how great a distance these plants draw their sustenance. Some plants descend to a great depth. This is another important point, for if the habit of a plant is thus to go down to a great depth, and if the deeper it goes, the more food it extracts from the soil, then it is quite clear that the more shallow the soil is kept, the less the farmer has studied the soil.

Now, among the plants of this habit, wheat is one that will send its roots three or four feet into the soil, in search of food; and the more mellow the soil, the more easy it is to get the food, which enables it to grow to a great height, and to reach its maturity. Hence a knowledge of this fact, in regard to wheat and flax, suggests the necessity that the soil should be deeply cultivated—that the farmer should plow deep, in order to avail himself of this store house of natural food, which is essential to supply the wants of the plant, and enable it, through the medium of its roots to bring this food to the surface, and make it useful. Thus, some plants have roots so formed that they will grow only in light soils—others in stiff soils only. Wheat requires a strong and stiff soil—the barley and the turnip a light soil, and this fact indicates that where a farmer has only a strong soil, he must lighten it in order to grow barley or the turnip; and that some soils must be drained in order to cultivate these two things.

Certain plants indicate certain soils, as the thistle indicates a rich and productive soil. Brambles indicate a loamy soil; the wild radish a poor soil; the rush, a good soil, but one that is useless for want of drainage; the common rag wort, (rag weed,) which occurs in arable lands indicates that the land is badly cultivated.

Trees indicate different varieties of soil. The beech, a light soil; maple, also a light soil of a very superior quality. The habits of plants, particularly of those which infest the soil, is important, as teaching us how to exterminate them; that is, it is important to know whether they are annual, biennial, or perennial. Those that are perennial, like the Canada thistle, indicate from that fact how they are to be exterminated; if annual, they must be kept down every year; if biennial, they must, to be attended to once in two years. Perennial plants require to be more effectually exterminated, according to the character of their seeds—as, for instance, whether they are strong, and will remain long in the ground without rotting. The seed of the pigeon weed, for instance, is of this character, and may be carried to great distances without being destroyed. This vitality of seeds, therefore, is of great consequence to the practical man.

I need not go farther into details, to convince you how far an ignorance of botany stands in the way of progress in agricultural pursuits. But there are many different kinds, of plants, which botanists study, which are of particular interest to the practical farmer, or which, at least, possess as high an interest to them, as any other.

I may mention mildew, smuts, and rust. This is a subject of the highest interest. By examining them closely through the microscope, botanists have discovered how they grow—what they are—how they propagate—how they get into the plant and seed—and how they may be exterminated. It is obvious that to exterminate smut, you must either destroy the seeds, (sporules) when they have come to maturity, or destroy the plants before they have attained that state. But of all the smuts, or fungi, as they are called, that injuriously affect plants, the potato disease is one of the most remarkable; and when we consider how important a root the potato is, and what great distress has followed the effects of this disease, you cannot fail to see that this branch of knowledge, the province of which is to investigate the causes of a disease like this, is deserving of all possible encouragement. And though no study arrives at maturity at once, still, because we cannot discover everything in a moment, or by so short a process as we could wish, we are not, on that account, to discourage these investigations."

Belgium Pomological Convention.

This important movement in Belgium will be of immense value to fruit growers in this country; by their decisions many varieties will be discarded to make room for the new varieties that will be introduced and for those of recent origin that have been before the convention. We have no doubt but the action of the Pomological Conventions of our National Society gave the stimulus as alluded to in the article that we publish below, and we trust it will awaken a due interest in the minds of those who are planting orchards in this country.

It is of the highest moment that California Fruit Growers should take an interest in Pomology—that they should be familiar with the best varieties of all kinds of fruits, and familiar with the *synonyms of Fruits*, otherwise they will make a vast amount of difficulty for themselves, and disappointment to all who grow fruit. There is an urgent demand that this subject should receive the attention that it merits—there are large orchards being established—but we fear there is too little attention given to the varieties planted; there has been more inclination to plant a great number of trees at a small cost, than to plant the best kind—more attention to quantity than quality, this will bring a sad disappointment. A large amount of seedling trees of the most common kind have been planted, and people seem willing to take their chance as to quality—forgetting that it costs no more to plant and cultivate a good tree than a poor one—and they will find that the quality of the fruit grown will be something like the Indian's preaching: his preaching *cost but little*, and the people got "*mighty poor preach.*" So with the ordeal of trees, that cost but little; producing but poor fruit, they will soon be neglected, and finally abandoned.. Now is the time to remedy these errors in California.

We trust our distinguished Cultivators in the several valleys will take measures to call a Convention of Fruit Growers during the present session of our legislature, at the capital. We believe our law-makers will be pleased to aid in so laudable a work.

We trust also that the legislature will awaken to its true interest on the subject, and give generous bounties to the Cultivators of the Soil in all the important products of the country. We look with deep interest to their action, believing they will see the importance of such measures.

"From the Loudon Gardener's Chronicle and other European papers we have intelligence of a movement in Belgium of the utmost importance to American pomologists. The Belgian Government has issued a Royal Commission for the purpose of collecting and publishing all existing information concerning the qualities of fruits and their cultivation. The old kinds still deserving preservation are to be described, as well as the numerous varieties of modern origin; the names by which they are known to be reconciled and reduced to a common standard; and the best sorts are to be illustrated by figures. This measure, which the Agricultural Congress of Belgium has for four years recommended, is confided to eight gentlemen of the country, and to certain corresponding members, among whom Mr. Rivers, of Sawbridgeworth, and Mr. Robert Thompson, of Chiswick, represent Great Britain.

The work will appear in parts, each containing four colored plates, and the necessary letter-press. Ordinary sets are to be charged twenty-four francs, and fine paper copies thirty-six francs a year; the first part is advertised for the beginning of the year.

The Commission announces that no statement whatever will be made, the truth of which is not ascertained, and which shall not have been justified by experience. The errors which ignorance, *charlatanerie*, or private interests have rendered current will be rigidly exposed. Every writer is to sign his own article; but no article is to be admitted which shall not have been specially discussed by the Commission. The points to be elucidated with each variety will be the best mode of culture, whether as standard, pyramid, or against walls; the bearing vigor, good quality and keeping; the soil best suited to each, and the settlement of the synonyms. None but the finest kinds will be figured, that the Commission guarantees.

Our National Pomological Society has no doubt to some extent been the means of calling out this Commission. It is much needed, and if the work is prosecuted in the thorough manner indicated will do much good."

Laying Down to Grass.

We give the following extract from "The Elements of Agricultural Chemistry," by Professor Johnston, and published by Saxton, of New York:

On this subject, two facts seem to be pretty generally acknowledged.

First, That land laid down to artificial grasses for one, two, three, or more years, is in some degree rested or recruited, and is fitted for the better production of crops of corn. Letting it lie a year or two longer in grass, therefore, is one of the received modes of bringing back to a sound condition a soil that has been exhausted by injudicious cropping.

Second, That land thus laid down with artificial grasses diminishes in value again after two, three, or five years—more or less—and only by slow degrees acquires a thick sward of rich, nourishing natural herbage. Hence the opinion that grass land improves in quality the longer it is permitted to lie—the unwillingness to plow up old pasture—and the comparatively high rents which, in some parts of the country, old grass land is known to yield.

Granting that grass land does thus *generally* increase in value, three important facts must be borne in mind before we attempt to assign the cause of this improvement, or the circumstances under which it is likely to take place for the longest time and to the greatest extent.

1. The value of the grass in any given spot may increase for an indefinite period, but it will never improve beyond a certain extent—it will necessarily be limited, as all other crops are, by the quality of the land. Hence the mere laying down to grass will not make *all* and *good*, however long it may lie. The extensive commons, heaths, and wastes, which have been in grass from the most remote times, are evidence of this. They have, in most cases, yielded so poor a natural herbage as to have been considered unworthy of being enclosed as permanent pasture.

2. Some grass-lands will retain the good condition they thus slowly acquire for a very long period, and *without manuring*—in the same way, and upon nearly the same principle, that some rich corn-lands have yielded successive crops for 100 years without manure! The rich grass-lands of England, and especially of Ireland, many of which have been in pasture from time immemorial, without receiving any known return for all they have yielded, are illustrations of this fact.

3. But others, if grazed, cropped with sheep, or cut for hay, will gradually deteriorate, unless some proper supply of manure be given to them—which required supply must vary with the nature of the soil, with the kind of stock fed upon it, and with the kind of treatment to which it has been subjected.

Strawberries.—The following excellent article on the planting of that delicious fruit we commend to our cultivators, premising, however, that the August and September of the East will apply to November and December of California, and prove better; for the roots will become established and grow all winter, and the labor of watering and care be in a manner saved:

The practice of planting strawberries in August is a very good one *well* done, but very hazardous when performed with as little care as one would take in April. Every season we have to listen to hundreds of complaints concerning the loss of summer and autumn plantations of strawberries. The plants, in most cases, are feeble, the dry weather not allowing them to become well rooted. The ground is dry, and although the plants may have been set after a shower, the heat, sun, and dry air, soon leaves the ground as dry as ever, and what can the plants do but die? We must suggest to those who desire to make a strawberry bed in August or September, to see in the first place that the ground is thoroughly wet. If a rain does not happen to come at the right time, and in sufficient quantity, then apply the watering pot or engine, and drench it completely, until the water has gone down even to the subsoil. The plants may then be set. But when they are in the ground, even thus prepared for them, all is not over. If a brilliant sun shines out upon them in its full force the day after they are planted, the chances are ten to one against their living. In such a case, slight shade should be afforded for a few days. Evergreen boughs, or boards set on their edge and meeting at the top, forming a roof over the rows of plants, are easily applied.

If such a course as this is followed, strawberry plants may be set in any month of summer, and in any sort of weather. Nothing can be a greater waste of time than the very common method of planting in a soil as dry as ashes, and then dribbling a little water on every day. People say, "I cannot see why it is my plants die; I water them every day." They do not understand that this every-day sprinkling amounts to nothing more than to hasten the death of the plants. *One* good thorough soaking of the ground *before* the plants are set, will generally sustain them till rerooted, and is worth a thousand sprinklings afterwards.—*Gen. Farmer.*

Rotation of Crops---Its Uses and Effects.

[CONCLUDED.]

ANOTHER illustration of rotation may be observed in the succession of forest trees that shoot up on the same soil, to supply the places of such of their predecessors as have decayed or been cut down. Thus, the pine and other of the coniferæ, are frequently found to usurp the place of the oak, chestnut, and other deciduous trees. This sometimes occurs only partially, but in repeated instances which have come within my notice, forests have been observed to pass entirely from one order of the vegetable creation to its remote opposite, the seeds or germs of which (the product of an ancient rotation), had been lying dormant for centuries, perhaps, waiting a favorable condition of circumstances and soil to spring into life.

Many choice secondary bottom lands, and others munificently supplied by nature with all the materials of fertility, have, by a long succession of crops, been reduced to a condition of comparative sterility. Yet it will have been found in the progress of this exhaustion, that after the soil ceased to give an adequate return of one crop, as of wheat, corn, or tobacco, it would still yield largely of some other genus which was adapted to it. These lands, when thus reduced, and turned out to commons for a few years, will again give crops much larger than those which closed their former bearing career, proving that nature has been silently at work in renovating the land for further use. The whole course of her operations is not yet known; but it is satisfactorily ascertained, that she is incessantly engaged in producing those changes in the soil, which enable it to contribute to vegetable sustenance. Enough of lime, or potash, or silica may have been disengaged to yield all that may be required for one crop, which by that crop is principally taken up, and if another of the same kind follows in quick succession, there will be a deficiency; yet if a different crop succeed, there may be found enough of all the materials for nutrition, in forms and proportions unlike either which has preceded it, and by the time a recurrence to the first is necessary, the soil may be in a condition again to yield a remunerating return. These remarks apply equally to such soils as have, and such as have not received manures; unless, as is seldom the case, an accurate science should add them in quantity and character (*specific manures*), fully to supply the exhaustion. The addition or withholding of manures, only accelerates or retards this effect.

Another prominent advantage of rotation, is in its enabling such crops to have the benefit of manure, as cannot receive it without hazard or injury if applied directly upon them. Thus wheat and the other white grains, are liable to overgrowth of straw, rust, and mildew, if manured with recent dung; yet is this applied at no risk to corn, roots and most of the hoed crops; and when tempered by one season's exhaustion, and the various changes and combinations which are effected in the soil, it safely ministrs in profusion to all the wants of the smaller cereal grains. An additional benefit of rotation is, by bringing the land into hoed crops at proper intervals, it is cleared of any troublesome weeds which may infest it. And a still further advantage may be found, in cutting off the appropriate food of insects and worms, which, in the course of time, by having a full supply of their necessary aliment, and especially il undisturbed in their haunts, will ofttimes become so numerous as seriously to interfere with the labors of the farmer. A variation of the crop, exposure of the insects to the frosts, and the change of cultivation which a rotation insures, will make serious inroads upon their numbers, if it does not effectually destroy them.

The noxious exertions of plants, a fanciful theory first broached and ingeniously defended by the powerful name of Decandolle, and which the closest scrutiny of scientific observers since, has pronounced unworthy of credit, does not form another reason for rotation. It is because principles essential to successful vegetation have been abstracted, not that others hurtful to it have been added to the soil by preceding crops, which renders rotation necessary.

From all that has hitherto been learned on the subject of rotation, either from science or practice, two general principles may be assumed as proper to guide every farmer in his course of cropping. First, to cultivate as great a variety of plants as his soil, circumstances and market will justify; and second, to have the same or any similar species follow each other at intervals as remote as may be consistent with his interests. From the foregoing observations on the subject, it is evident that the proper system of rotation for any farmer to adopt, must depend on all the conditions by which he is surrounded, and that it should vary according to these varying circumstances.

It is a practice with some to alternate wheat and clover, giving only one year to the former and one or two years to the latter. This will answer for a long time on soils adapted to each crop, provided there be added to the clover, such manures as contribute to its own growth, and such also, as are exhausted by wheat. The saline manures, ashes, lime, &c., may be added directly to the wheat without injury; but gypsum should be sown upon the clover, as its benefits are scarcely perceptible on wheat, while upon clover, they are of the greatest utility. But there are objections to this limited variety, as it does not allow an economical or advantageous use of barn-yard manures, which, from their combining all the elements of fertility, are the most certain in their general effect. In different countries of Europe, fields which have been used for an oft-recurring clover crop, have become *clover-sick*, as it is familiarly termed. The plant will not grow luxuriantly, sometimes refusing to vegetate, or if it starts upon its vegetable existence, it does so apparently with the greatest reluctance and suffering, and ekes out a puny, thriftless career, unattended with a single advantage to its owner. This is simply the result of the exhaustion of one or more of the indispensable elements of the plant. If it be desirable to pursue this two-course system for any length of time, *nothing short of the application of all such inorganic matters as are taken up by the crops, will sustain the land in a fertile condition.* I subjoin, simply for the purpose of illustration, and the guidance of such persons as may have little experience in rotation, some systems which have been pursued with advantage in this country.

On a grass sod broken up, with a heavy dressing of barn-yard manure, or muck, ashes, and lime if necessary. First year, corn with gypsum scattered over the plants after the first hoeing, which should be done immediately upon its making its appearance; second year, roots with manure; third year, wheat if adapted to the soil, with guano; if not then barley, rye or oats, with grass or clover seed or both; fourth year, meadow, which may be continued at pleasure, or till the grass or clover gives way. The meadows may be followed by pasturing if desired. Clover should not remain over two years as meadow, but for pasture it may be continued longer.

First year, corn or roots on a grass or clover ley with manure; second, oats and clover, with a top dressing of 10 to 12 bushels of crushed bones per acre; third, clover pastured to last of June, then grown until fully matured in August, when it is turned over, and a light dressing of compost and 40 to 80 bushels of leached ashes spread over it, and wheat and Timothy seed sown about 15th September. If desired, clover is sown the following spring. This gives for the fourth year, wheat; fifth and sixth, and if the grass continues good, the seventh year also, meadow.

First, corn on a grass sod heavily manured, and a half gill of ashes and gypsum mixed at the rate of two of the former to one of the latter, and put in the hill, and a less quantity of pure gypsum added after the corn is first hoed; second, oats or barley, with lime at the rate of 20 or 30 bushels per acre, sown broadcast after the oats and harrowed in; third, peas or beans, removed early, and afterwards sown with wheat; fourth, wheat with a light top-dressing of compost, guano and saline manures in the spring, and clover, or grass and clover seed; fifth, two or three years in meadow and pasture.

First, wheat on a grass sod; second, clover; third, Indian corn, heavily manured; fourth, barley or oats, with grass or clover seed; fifth, and following, grass or clover, with guano.

A good rotation for light, sandy lands, is first, corn well manured and cut off early and removed from the ground, which is immediately sown with rye, or the rye hood in between the hills; second, rye with clover sown in the spring, and gypsum added when fairly up; third, clover cut for hay, or pastured, the latter being much more advantageous for the land.—*American Farm Book.*

TO BOIL HAM.—Wash the ham in cold water two or three times, and put in a kettle of hot (not boiling) water to cover it; let it boil gently, according to its weight, (fifteen minutes to each pound); it must be kept slowly boiling all the time; keep the pot covered except to take off the scum as it rises; if it is like to boil over, take the lid partly off.

Putting meat down to boil in cold water draws out its juices. Hard or fast boiling makes it tough or hard.

When it is done, take off the skin, trim off the under side neatly, and put spots of pepper and stick cloves at regular intervals over the whole upper surface. Or dredge it well with wheat flour or rolled crackers, and brown it in a hot oven or before a hot fire. Serve hot with the gravy from it, and boiled vegetables; or it may be served cold. Trim the bone with parsley or the delicate leaves of celery, and put sprigs of the same around it on the dish; lemon sliced and dipped in flour, or batter and fried, may be laid over the ham and on the dish. Mashed potatoes, stewed apple or cranberry, dressed celery or boiled spinach, or cauliflower and mashed turnips, are served hot with ham.

With cold ham, serve pickles or dressed celery, or both, and bread and butter sandwich.—*Southern Agriculturist.*

GRIST MILL NEAR SONORA.—Mr. Wm. G. Heslep, says the Herald, is fitting up a grist mill on Wood's creek, about two miles below Sonora. He will be ready to grind barley for feed in a short time. The stones and bolting apparatus for making flour have not yet arrived from the Atlantic States. Mr. Heslep has determined to have his apparatus as good as the best. Let our farmers, therefore go to work and sow wheat, buckwheat and barley, and let them plant corn. Fresh corn-meal, and fresh buck-wheat—who does not look forward with pleasure to the chance of a supply?

INDIAN MEAL DOUGH NUTS.—A tea cup and a half of boiling milk, poured on two tea cups of sifted Indian meal. When it is cold add two tea cups of wheat flour, one tea cup of butter, one and a half of sugar, one of yeast, and two eggs, with a table-spoonful of cinnamon or a grated nutmeg. If not sufficiently stiff, add equal portions of wheat and Indian meal. Let it rise till very light. Roll it about half an inch thick, and cut it into small diamond shaped cakes, and boil them in lard.

Cheviot Sheep.

WHILE attention is being directed to various breeds of mutton sheep, the Cheviot ought not to be overlooked. It has existed from time immemorial on the Cheviot range of hills, on the border of England and Scotland. It is more hardy than any of the lowland breeds, and is better adapted to rough and exposed situations. The Cheviots are not much known in the United States. We know of only two importations of them—one by the late Hon. Daniel Webster, and the other by Col. Carmichael, of Wisconsin. Mr. Webster's were only a few. They were kept at his farm in Marshfield, but we do not know what success attended his attempt to propagate them. In reply to an enquiry, Mr. Webster gave the writer the following description in 1850.

"They are very handsome, coming fully up to the cuts of them which you find in English publications. I do not think mine are very large, as my pastures are not rich, and I have taken no particular pains with them. I have had no great experience of them as to their mutton, as yet; but some wethers have proved very good. I think the breed fattens readily."

Martin's description of the breed is as follows:

"They are full behind the shoulder, and the fore-quarters are justly proportioned to the hind; they are straight in the back, round in the rib, clean and small boned in the limbs; the wool, which is of a quality superior for many combing purposes, comes forward behind the ears, but leaves the face uncovered. The Cheviot sheep is capable of enduring much cold and privation; it possesses considerable fattening properties, the wethers being ripe for the butcher at two years of age; and averaging from 15 to 18 lbs. the quarter. The mutton is excellent. This description applies to the Cheviots with a cross of the Leicester. In all that regards size, form and contour, they are superior to the old breed; but the wool has become coarser and longer."

Count de Gourcy, a French gentleman who made a tour through England and Scotland in 1850, thus speaks of the Cheviot sheep which he saw on the mountains of Sutherland:

"I was surprised in going over those horrible mountains and miserable pastures, to see them stocked with such fine animals, yielding, on an average, five pounds of long and beautiful wool, washed upon the back; wethers three and a half years old, without having eaten any other thing than what is to be found in these wilds, weighing, alive, 200 English pounds, together with ewes that at five years old, and with the same feed, are fat, and weigh from 60 to 70, and even 90 pounds. What I have seen in this journey makes me more convinced than ever, that the Cheviot breed is one of the highest merit, since they live and prosper on such land, under such a severe climate, and that, too, without other food than what these wilds furnish."—*Cultivator.*

Manures.

ALL substances, both liquid and solid, of vegetable or animal origin, that by their decomposition fertilize the earth by serving as food for plants, are called manures. Thus, a crop of clover turned in by the plough, as it decomposes, furnishes a supply of manure of vegetable origin. The remains of dead animals, on the other hand, furnish manure of animal origin.

Manures may be divided into several classes: 1. Ordinary manure, a mixture of animal and vegetable substances. 2. Animal manure, strictly of animal origin. 3. Vegetable manures, as green crops turned under, straw, etc.

The value of manures depends upon their nature. Those of animal origin are usually exceedingly active, and of little duration. Among vegetable substances, those most valuable as food are also most valuable as manure.

The continual application of vegetable manures will not bring land up to the highest degree of fertility. They must be aided by animal manures which, by means of the azote which they contain, exercise upon the soil a peculiar influence.

Though in general the development of plants is greatly favored by the application of manures, yet there are cases in which they will do more harm than good, if great attention is not paid to their condition and mode of application. Thus, the liquid manure from the stable may burn the plants to which it is applied, if it has not been fermented and mixed with a due proportion of water.

Other manures again, though beneficial to the growth of plants, are often injurious by introducing and encouraging the growth of weeds that are afterwards found difficult to extirpate. This is more commonly the case with unfermented manures.

The vast importance of manure to the farmers is too generally acknowledged to make it necessary here to argue the question. The profits of the farmer depend upon the quantity of manure that he applies to his crops. It is very evident that the amount of labor required to produce a crop is the same for poor as for rich land, and yet what a difference in the yield.

DEPTH OF ROOTS—*Its Importance.*—Linus Cone, of Michigan, states in Moore's New-Yorker, as the result of all his examinations, that he has invariably found the roots of grass, grain, vegetables, fruit and forest trees, occupying *all the soil*, no matter what was its depth. He has taken out stumps where the roots penetrated a hard clay more than eight feet, and has gathered wheat roots by the handful, in a drain more than three feet beneath the surface. He hence infers that the deeper the soil can be plowed, and rendered friable and fertile, the better.

The Capital.

THE first of March will be an epoch in the history of the "city of fire and floods." That undying energy, that heroic perseverance, that determined will to conquer and to triumph over a combination of calamities, such as the citizens of no other city in the world has ever experienced, has been proudly rewarded.

We do not look upon this event as a political movement at all. We see in it proof that cities, like men—who are true to themselves—will always rise. Circumstances may for a time overwhelm them with difficulties; but if the right spirit is there they will surely conquer. Their day of triumph will surely come! Thus has it been with Sacramento, and it is no mere compliment to praise her; she merits more than can be said of her. The difficulties the mass of her citizens have surmounted have been such that, could they be written, they would put to shame the ordinary tales of romance or heroic adventures. Sacramento has never received any portion of the credit and sympathy she has deserved. A little more generosity, a little more magnanimity on the part of some whose iron hand has been felt, would have been wiser, better and more humane, and the result of such actions would have better for all.

We believe the storm has passed; the dark clouds are hanging away into the distant horizon; brighter rays are gleaming over the "queen city of the prairies;" the heavy heart has found relief in hope and better prospects; the gloom is passing from the brow, cheerfulness and smiles betoken confidence again.

Hark! there is joy in that city, the bells are ringing merrily, and the booming cannon tells of victory. Not a victory bought with blood and conquest; not a victory achieved by partisan strife; but a perfect triumph of those great principles that always give honor with the victory. A triumph of human energy, overcoming luckless misfortune and despair.

Sacramento, the city of ashes — Sacramento, buried in the floods—citizens of Sacramento left houseless, homeless, we may say penniless, inspired by that energy that knows no defeat, have now the proud satisfaction of knowing that all was not lost—

All was not lost! those mighty words—I will!
Woke in the heart with an electric thrill:
Those slumbering energies, only dormant there,
Which sprung to life and banish'd dark despair—
Then with a shout, the noble work begun:
That work is finished by a victory won.

Sacramento city may now be considered the permanent seat of government of California, and we may consider it settled by the will of the people, spoken through their representatives.

When we consider the location of Sacramento, her facilities for communication with the interior and with San Francisco; when we consider the conveniences and comforts that can be afforded to the Legislators; when we consider the numerous little comforts which always facilitate legislation; These all present conclusive evidence that the legislation will be shortened, the expense to the State lessened, the acts passed, and all legislations accomplished will be more complete and satisfactory to government and people. Such being our views, we most heartily rejoice at the present results.

Let Sacramento now but look well to her own acts, to the conduct of her officials; see that wise men, good men, and true, only are elected, and this beautiful city will go on prospering and to prosper, until her name and fame shall be as bright as the golden sands which are gathered from the mountains that environ us.

Again we rejoice at the prospects that are dawning upon our favorite city, "Sacramento, Capital of California."

DISEASE IN CHICKENS.—We have frequent enquiries relative to the prevailing mortality among domestic fowls, and find the same disease is in various parts of the country. The following is from an exchange paper, and we extract it, lay it before our readers, and desire they would give all the information they can, and the best remedies known and practiced.

"My chickens have a disease which they have never been afflicted with before, and which baffles all treatment. They commence to shake and stagger and soon are unable to follow the hen; about the second day they are unable to walk, and lie down on one side, and have no power in their legs at all; they eat as readily as when well, but do not drink as freely. Would some of your numerous correspondents inform me what the disease is, and what is remedy?"

IF quick lime be mixed with vegetable substances however hard and fibrous, it soon destroys their texture and forms a mixture, the greater part of which can be dissolved in water. Hence the utility of its application to reclaimed swamps.

New Port on the Pacific.

The greatest objection urged against the Tehuantepec route has been the want of a harbor sufficient for the shipping that will in coming years be engaged in the commerce of the Pacific and centering at that point.

The Company that were organized under the Hargus grant believe the lagoon of Bocco Baro could be made a good port by turning certain rivers. A generous reward having been offered for a suitable port, P. E. Trastow, Esq., an engineer of known talents, whose valuable services on the Tehuantepec road had made him distinguished, commenced a series of explorations.

A series of perilous adventures in the wilderness on the Isthmus coast was completely successful, as will be found by the announcement of the discovery of the "Bay of Ventosa" as recorded. A harbor of magnitude, and one eminently adapted to the prospective wants that it may well be called a great discovery.

The perseverance and skill displayed by Mr. Trastour, amid the dangers and trials with which he was surrounded, the immense benefit this discovery will be to science, and to our mercantile and commercial interest and to those of the world, entitle him to the honor and gratitude of the nation. We publish from the journals of the day the following extracts of his adventures, which will be read with much interest.

We found in the basin of Ventosa Bay, by sounding: At 150 feet from the shore, 16 to 19 feet deep; at 400 feet from the shore, 17 to 22 feet deep; at 500 feet from the shore, 18 to 24 feet deep; at 1000 feet from the shore, 29 to 36 feet deep.

The harbor was discovered. We continued our soundings during eighteen consecutive days, being at sea, with a strong wind, from seven to eight hours a day. We ran over Ventosa Bay in every direction, and even ventured to sail out, with our small boat, more than ten miles into the open sea.

The immense basin of La Ventosa presents a safe and commodious harbor to vessels of all sizes. Closed at the west by the heights of the Morro, it is open at the south and east. This configuration of the Bay allows vessels to have ingress and egress, irrespective of the quarter from which the wind blows. Throughout its great extent, and on entering it from the sea, no shoals are to be met with; everywhere a good anchorage is to be found. The bottom is of compact sand, and a great proportion of it is mixed with clay. La Ventosa is decidedly the best port of the Isthmus, on the Pacific coast, and its depth is regularly graduated.

Speaking of the trials which he underwent in the execution of his project, Mr. T. says;

I had dispersed my people on three boats, so as to have an eye upon the Indians. The order was given to follow in quick succession, and to make calls every half hour. At night we moved our boats near each other, making them fast to the strongest tree above water. But, heavens, what nights! what sufferings! how long they appeared to us! We could hardly stretch our limbs in a canoe loaded with barrels, boxes, trunks, tools and mathematical instruments; our wearing apparel, and even our spare clothes and linen in our trunks were soaked and drenched with water. An incessant shower kept us constantly wet, and we had to remain so a number of days; add to this, that innumerable multitudes of musquitoes were always and at all times upon us. Whenever the current brought along an old stump of a tree to strike against our canoes, the three boats were forthwith filled with thousands of ferocious large ants, against which we had to struggle in the darkness of a rainy night. Some of these insects were more than half an inch long, English measure, and their bite was dreadful.

During daytime, musquetoes continued to plague us, but as our limbs were kept in motion, we felt them less. In proportion as we advanced, we had to cut our way with the axe or hatchet, through large branches of trees, and to destroy the climbing plants that opposed solid fences to our passage. At every stroke, clouds of musquetoes, ants and wasps fell upon us; we were also assailed by dangerous snakes coming from the trees. We had to kill them at once, and it was not an easy matter amidst the confusion of our baggage. And yet we had still other perils to encounter; for, whilst some of us were cutting down trees and bushes, others were holding fast to the boat for fear of being carried away by the waves lashing against our canoes. We encouraged each other in struggling against the waves; but what a storming confusion of currents and counter-currents, now bounding over submerged trees, now bouncing and foaming against natural obstacles, everywhere urging their way with a kind of desperate fury. What emotions did we not feel, when one of our canoes, suddenly heaved up and carried away by the billows, precipitated, headlong in the waves, the Indian, who to keep back the boat, would hang on branches of trees. Oh, what trouble we had to save the drowning man; and yet, at this distance of time, how pleasant to my mind is the recollection that no one of my fellow-laborers perished.

We were sometimes compelled to navigate at the foot of the hills, making a salient angle, the basis whereof was corroded by the strength of currents; from their summits, large blocks, composed of stones and agglutinated sand, fell off at irregular intervals. One day, the direction of our way made us pass below one of these promontories. A single mass of earth, nearly one hundred feet long by twenty or thirty feet thick, detached itself all at once from the mountain, at the height of sixty feet above our heads, and uprooting a large number of trees, fell straightforward into the water below. The last canoe had just passed over, the instant before. Clouds of dust and sand prevented us from seeing it. Astounded, we stood silent as death. The shock was so violent that it left no room for grief, and we stood looking on the scene with painful anxiety, when, the mist disappearing, our friends were seen coming towards us, safe from their terrible danger.

In such a long journey, we could hardly protect our provisions against the rain. Some of our victuals were destroyed, and the balance was damaged. For more than a month, we had no other food, half-cooked with floated wood, minus salt, and anything but healthy. Our strength failed us; our bodies were covered with festering sores; we were deprived of sleep; and the Indians becoming sullen, could no longer be managed. In fact, ready for revolt, the Indians assumed long faces and air of discontent. I condoled and sympathized with them, and tried to inspire them with some courage. My condescension emboldened their audacity, but they did not venture yet to begin the quarrel.

Steamboat Combination.

The great association of steamboat owners—of their capital and steamers, will prove a favorable event for the public. We know we shall differ from the majority, but this will be the result.

A moderate and fair rate of passage and freight will be established—an effort to improve in speed and regularity—a wise and strict economy of time and expense, and an increase of attention and comfort, will as surely be the result as that the combination has been formed.

Those who are at the head of this gigantic enterprise are known as gentlemen of wealth and influence; the capital employed is very large, and consequently there must be wisdom in their management or the concern will not pay. Travellers generally will choose the best boats, and as the present depression of trade has caused several boats to be laid up, it cannot be expected to be a profitable thing now. Again, all the smaller boats on upper routes are drawing a pro rata interest, even without earning anything or paying expenses; and they draw from the resources of the large boats—they being the only ones that can be supported until business improves.

There is too much capital employed, to remain idle, and if the price is above the value, by means of the monopoly, the people will not travel. Necessity will compel even this mammoth enterprise to yield to the wants of the people, to keep their capital paying. This will be the result. We do not fear any evil, but rather good from it.

The present lines are well known—they possess the means requisite for every comfort and pleasure for their passengers, and are so well known that praise is not needed.

The community have a guarantee, in the character of those who compose this company, that the same or better accommodations will be offered, and we have no doubt that if the thing is possible the fare and freight will be reduced to the satisfaction of the public.

We have never seen any good resulting from petty opposition—no good ever came of it—nothing but confusion, discomfort and dissatisfaction. We like comfort and safety and feel that the risk of the amount of capital engaged—the attention it demands to manage and control machinery so vast—demand and should receive a liberal return.

We believe merchants, freighters, passengers, owners and all will be better satisfied, and all will have more money in their tills at the end of the year, by a fair liberal price than by all the opposition, reduction of prices below the real value, &c.

Let us have regularity, such as we can depend on, and with the present line of steamers—their able and courteous commanders and officers, and the splendid accommodations all must enjoy, we shall be satisfied. It will be better for all concerned, up or down river.

The Pioneer.—We find upon our table the second number of this California monthly magazine. The contents are highly interesting and valuable. The "Editor's Table" is amusing, particularly the "chit chat" of the celebrated Pipes. The Pioneer should receive a generous support.

Thanks.—We are under many obligations to Messrs. Adams & Co.'s express, for the prompt delivery of packages, letters, etc.

Our thanks are also due to Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express messengers, for attentions to this office.

Lake Erie Grapes.

Charles Carpenter, of Kelley's Island in Lake Erie, off Sandusky Bay, gives an account of some very successful experiments in grape culture on that island. He says:

The soil of Kelley's Island consists of a few inches of vegetable mould, resting on a subsoil of hard clay, in which is mixed some pebbles and sand, mostly of lime stone, and occasionally crystals of sulphuret of iron are found.

When the whole are mixed by plowing, they make a pretty stiff soil, well supplied with lime, sulphur and iron, and yield heavy crops of wheat or corn. Most of the Island is nearly level, or having a gentle slope, just sufficient to carry off the surface water.

Where grape vines are planted, the ground is subsoiled eighteen inches deep, and underdrained. The first planting of grapes was in 1842 or '43, when a few Isabellas were planted in gardens. The Catawba was introduced two or three years later. The unusual growth of the vine, and superior quality of fruit, attracted the attention of persons acquainted with their culture, and generally elicited expressions of surprise; and induced several persons to engage in the culture for the sale of fruit and wine-making.

In the spring of 1851, the writer set part of a field where corn or wheat had been raised for five successive years. The ground subsoiled and underdrained. Layers and cuttings each one year old were used. In February, 1852, the growth was cut down to two and four inches from the ground.

From one to four shoots were allowed to grow, according to the strength of the plant. The side shoots were picked off twice in the early part of the season, in all from three to five feet from the root, after which all were permitted to grow. In November some of the Isabellas had two shoots each eighteen feet long, others four shoots each fourteen feet long.

Some of the Catawba have two, others four shoots ten feet long each, of wood well ripened nearly to the ends. No manure of any kind has ever been put on this field, except some leached ashes on one corner, and that does not appear to have increased the growth at all.

The yield of fruit has been uniformly heavy until the vines were injured by the severe winter of 1851—'52, and again by long continued and heavy rains while in blossom.

Mildew is sometimes seen on the Isabella, but never on the Catawba. The rot I have never seen but once.

The training here is entirely on trellis, some made of wood and some of wire. That of wire is made thus: Set posts twenty-five feet apart, bore half inch holes at suitable distances; if for three wires, say twenty, forty, and sixty inches from the ground; or if for four wires, at eighteen, thirty-two, forty-six and sixty do. Then draw in annealed wire, number nine, the entire length of the row of posts, letting the end come through the last post about four inches, drive in a half-inch pin of hard wood from the outside, and give the end of the wire one turn around the pin close to the post. Then from the other end draw the wire tight and fasten as before. The end posts should be set firm, with a brace from the inside.

Number nine annealed wire is four and a half cents per pound, and weighs just one pound per lineal rod. Wire trellis is put up very rapidly, and costs less than half that of wood.

It is better, also, for the clusters can hang singly, and have full benefit of the air.

A little wine has been made for the last three years—has been pronounced by good judges to be of the first quality.

Grapes will keep until May or June without decaying. I once put a bushel in a basket, covered with a sheet of paper, and set the basket in the cellar, on a barrel of apples. In March they were sound and fresh, and in better condition than the russet apples.

The influence of the lake has a marked effect on our vegetation, retarding it in the spring and preventing late frosts. In sixty years that peaches have been grown here, they have never been injured by a spring frost.

In the fall the water retains the warmth acquired during the summer, sufficient to extend our season considerably beyond that of the main land at a distance from the lake. We never have a frost before the 20th of October, and often not until much later. The first this season to do injury, was November 13th, when the thermometer fell to twenty-eight degrees, until which time peppers, tomatoes, and the like, were untouched. A trifle of white frost had been observed before in some localities, but not sufficient to do injury.

The severe droughts of summer are considerably mitigated by the moisture arising from the lake, while at the same time, fogs, so destructive to the grape leaves, are of rare occurrence in summer or autumn.

The clipper bark Rebekah, Townsend, arrived at this port on Tuesday, after a short passage of 42 days from Hong Kong. She brings later dates than those received by the Hamilton, but no news of general interest. The news per Hamilton and Alster will be found in another column.

Robbery.—During the trip of the Camanche from Marysville yesterday morning, the Clerk's room was entered, and Adams & Co.'s Express bag robbed of four hundred ounces of gold dust. After a search among the passengers, one of them was arrested and taken to the Police Office, and the whole amount found in his trunk.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minnesota.*

Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

San Francisco—Messrs. Murray & Co., booksellers, Montgomery street; Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf; J. H. Still, bookseller, Montgomery street.

Oakland—Mr. Isaac Willard.

Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas L. Harvey, P. M.

Sacramento—Mr. Oscar D. Avalino; Messrs. Curle Brothers.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo. S. Becker.

Stockton—Rosenbaum & Jenckinsen.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.

Weaverville, Trinity Co—H. B. Davidson & Co.

Yreka—Crane, Rogers & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, March 8, 1854.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$12 00	@— —
do du short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@10 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
du do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@14 —
do other brands	8 00	@10 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	3 00	@ 4 00
do do do axe	3 00	@ 4 00
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood du		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@ 8 00
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles were less in demand—in fact, no sale.

FLOUR—

We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holder anxious to realize.

Gallego and Haxall	8 00	@ 9 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	10 50	@11 00
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@ 5 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 1¾

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 1½	@— 2
do California	— 2½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¾	@— —
do Cal. seeding	— 2	@— —
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— —
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; a continued depression.

LUMBER—

Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a little demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M.	30 00	@40 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@40 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 80 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	60 00	@ 70 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 61 00
do Oregon pine, rough	31 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	60 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 7	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal.

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do ½ bbl extra family	9 00	@10 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	11½	@ 12
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	75	@ —
Butter, choice	13	@ 28
do good ordinary	17	@ 20
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 12½
do extra	12	@ 14
Lard, in kegs	10	@ 12½
do tins 10-lb	12	@ —
do 15—20 do	10	@ 11
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	17 00	@19 —
do du ½ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do mess, ℔ bbl	14 00	@16 00
do do ½ do	8 00	@10 00

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	3	@ 4
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 5¼
Manila	3½	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— 8	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	— ⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	— 2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

It will be perceived there is a continued advance in the value of marketing each week.

Cabbages, ℔ head	25@50	Potatoes	3@ 4
do Savoy, ℔ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	8@10
Beets, ℔ doz	1 50	Garlic	50
Turnips	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	6	Green Peas	50
Celery, ℔ doz	$6@10	Lettuce, ℔ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	6@8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ℔ doz	1 50	Parsnips	1 50
Old Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	12		

MARRIED.

On the 27th inst., by the most Rev. Archbishop Alemanne, Robert R. Nuttall, M. D. R. I., C. S. T., to Magdalena, daughter of John Parrott, Esq.

At the 15 mile house, Sacramento county, Feb. 23d, Mr. Frederick Wurtele and Miss Pauline Shaller.

In Jackson, Calaveras county, Feb. 27th, Mr. James M. Kendrick and Mrs. Elvineigh Logue.

On the 1st inst., at Diamond Springs, by W. K. Shearer, Esq., C. N. Noteware and Miss Sarah Lyons.

In this city (re-married) Sept. 29th, 1853, by the Rev. Mr. Gallagher, at the Roman Catholic Church, Samuel D. Deuprey and Mary Ann Morron.

In Boston, Jan. 25th, at St. Paul's Church, by Rev. Dr. Vinton, Mr. Donald C. McRuer, of San Francisco, and Miss Elizabeth C. Bates, of Boston.

In Boston, Jan. 25th, by Rev. Mr. Streeter, Mr. John H. Keyes, of Barton's, Cal., and Mrs. Nancy Bryant.

DIED.

In this city, on the 7th inst., Mr. A. L. Burlingame, of Glocester, R. I., aged thirty years.

In the city of New York, on Sunday, the 22d of January last, of consumption, Ada Williams, in the 20th year of her age, eldest daughter of A. Williams, Esq., Attorney at Law, of this city.

In this city, on the evening of the 6th of March, Emily, wife of Captain Joseph A. Wilson.

At Stockton, March 5th, George Kerr, aged 27 years, late State Printer.

On the 18th ult., at the residence of Mr. Delashmutt, on the Merced River, Mr. Isom Petty, a native of Brown county, Texas, aged 24 years, a nephew of Nathan Petty, Esq., of this county.

On the 29th ult., at White's Flat, on Sherlock Creek, Mr. James O'Brien, aged 45, a native of Ireland.

On the 26th ult., at Mount Ophir, Mrs. C. Snook, wife of Peter Snook, late of Defiance county, Ohio, aged 20 years.

In this city, March 2d, at her residence, on Montgomery st., between Vallejo and Green, Mrs. Julia D. Tichenor, consort of Capt. S. W. Tichenor, of Texas. New Orleans papers please copy.

At the residence of Abel Stewart, Esq., Petaluma Township, Sonoma county, Charles B. Sterling, aged 28 years. Deceased was a native of Ouachita parish, La.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

MARCH 1—Brig Susan Abagail, Corno, 6 days from Oregon.

MARCH 3—Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 14 hours from Santa Cruz, with produce.

Ship Independence, Haskell, 48 days from Valparaiso.

Ship Amity, Hayes, 72 days from Hong Kong, with mdse.

Hamb bark Alster, Penning, 68 days from Hong Kong; mdse.

Bark America, Wiggins, 10 days from Oregon, with 172 M ft lumber.

Brig Aurelia, Nickerson, 147 days from Boston, with mdse.

Brig Leonesa, Howard, 11 days from Puget Sound; piles, etc.

Schr Commerce, Austen, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay; produce.

Sloop M Burdett, Clark, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.

MARCH 4—Nic steamship Cortes, Cropper, 15 days from San Juan del Sud, with mdse and 850 passengers.

Schr Teresa, Gamble, 2 days from Bodega, with produce.

MARCH 5—Brig Dudley, Staples, 12 days from Oregon; lumber.

Brig John C Cabot, Dryden, 12 days from Oregon, with piles.

Schr Pilgrim, Houston, 12 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.

Schr Quadratus, Henley, 12 ds from Columbia River lumber.

Sloop C W Clark, Riley, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay; lumber.

MARCH 6—Chinese ship Hamilton, Cunningham, 53 days from Hong Kong, with mdse and 244 passengers.

Ship Tuskina, Cushman, 10 days from Puget Sound; piles, etc

Schr Odd Fellow, Austin, 2 days from Pajaro, with 800 sacks potatoes.

Schr Rambler, Woodbury, 12 hours from Tomales, with 700 sacks potatoes.

Schr Iowa, Gragg, 3 days from Pajaro, with produce.

MARCH 7—Steamship Peytona, Sampson, 3½ days from Astoria, via Port Orford 36 hours, with mdse and 153 pass.

Clipper bark Rebekah, Townsend, 42 days from Hong Kong, with mdse.

Br bark Matilda, Lampell, 12 days from Vancouver's Island, with 391 tons coal.

Br bark Ellen Simpson, Scott, 69 days from Valparaiso; mdse.

Schr General Pierce, Powless, 13 days from Oregon, with lumber.

Sloop Clara, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.

CLEARANCES.

MARCH 1—Steamships John L. Stephens, Pearson, for Panama; Sierra Nevada, Blethen, San Juan del Sud; Br steamer Flor de los Andes, Cantry, Punta Arenas; ships Lucas, Dugert, Bellingham Bay; Neptune's Car, Forbes, Calcutta.

MARCH 2—Brigs Kingsbury, Cook, for Portland; Fawn, Barrett, Umpqua River; schr Restless, Penhallow, Honolulu.

MARCH 3—Br bark Bengalore, Whitfield, for Callao; Mex brig Cornelia, Nye, Mazatlan.

MARCH 5—Bark Eleanor, Crowell, for Callao; brig Daniel, La Duc, Tahiti.

MARCH 7—Ships Anna Maria, Cheever, for Callao; Parthenon, Baker, Calcutta; Morning Light, Knight, Callao; Bowditch, Paine, do.

M. ABBATE,

SON of one of the largest vine cultivators of Italy, and lately from the Atlantic States, where several vineyards have been planted under his direction, to the full satisfaction of the owners, offers his services to the Farmers of this State, who wish to add to their plantations that of the VINE.

Address P. B. ABBATE, at this office. Refer to Messrs. Warren & Son. 10 1m*

PROSPECTUS.

THE SACRAMENTO DEMOCRAT will be published every morning, (Sundays excepted) on and after Saturday, 11th inst., by the undersigned, in the city of Sacramento.

Arrangements have been entered into, by which we will be able to furnish the latest and most interesting News from all parts of the State, with as much promptness and facility as any other paper in the State; and we assure all who may favor us with their patronage, that no labor or expense will be spared to make our paper interesting, not only as a political paper, but as a family paper, and highly valuable to the Commercial community.

The DEMOCRAT, in its politics, will be Democratic, and will observe the old Land Marks of Jeffersonian Democracy. Its policy will be to support and maintain the present Administration of the Federal Government; and, while nothing sectional shall enter into the columns of our paper, we shall stand by the usages of the Party, and combat every innovation upon the principles which so long have governed and held together the NATIONAL UNION DEMOCRACY.

The DEMOCRAT will be furnished to Subscribers at the usual rates.

10 VINCENT E. GEIGER.

T. F. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD.

ROBB & CO.'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

182 COURT BLOCK, CLAY STREET,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

PARTIES and FAMILIES furnished with ICE CREAMS, ORNAMENTAL CAKES, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

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National Daguerrean Gallery,

CORNER OF CLAY AND KEARNY STREETS,
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Importers and Dealers in the best qualities of

Every Article required in the Business.

Portraits, large or small, equal to any in the world, taken at short notice. Also, the most improved STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES, a new and beautiful improvement in the art. 1m

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON, Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco.
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.

APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by

W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, Importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

Fencing Wire.

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

GRASS SEED

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco,
And J street, Sacramento.

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FOR CRESCENT CITY,

PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
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BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,

ALSO TO

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We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

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Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4t2

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Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

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CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

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Agricultural Ware House,

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.
Constantly on hand, a select assortment of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS,

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4t

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IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

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Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power.
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Expres Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Banisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 ft 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

GEMS FOR THE PARLOR AND GEMS FOR THE GARDEN.

THE choicest Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, etc., for the parlor and garden.

Also—New and rare Flower Seeds and Plants;
Small ornamental Plants for borders.
Osage Orange Plants, for GARDEN HEDGES, one of the safest and most ornamental hedges known.

Just received at WARREN & SON'S Exhibition Hall

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City.

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 8 4t

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers,

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO.

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.

6 1m

PALMER, COOK & CO.,

Bankers,

Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 8 4t

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., Importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California.*

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them. WARREN & SON.

(For the California Farmer.

THE DREAM.

DEDICATED TO MISS EMMA I. PENSALL.

You ask me why I sit so sad and still—
Why o'er my face glad smiles refuse to play;
Can Love be conquered merely by the will,
Or reason, the unquiet torment lay,
That haunts the mind of one, by joy forsak'n?
Unmoved, can we forever bid hope fly,
And in our hearts feel no despair awak'n—
Betray no pain, or hush th' unconscious sigh?

Bid me not smile—I cannot, dare not try—
My soul *will* thro' its living windows speak;
Its language would my mockery belie,
And dark contortions prove deception weak.
I had a dream:—Methought that I did love,
And bright Hope whispered that 'twas not in vain;
My soul's ark gladly welcomed back the dove,
That spoke of life, truth, happiness, again.

Methought I wandered on a foreign shore,
Where summer's glad'ning verdure ever stayed;
Where flowers bloomed, and balmy zephyrs bore
Sweet fragrance to me. Not alone I strayed,
For by my side was one, whose beaming face
Bespoke a heart alive to love's true flame;
Her form was perfect—all her movements, grace,
And 'wildering charms did in her presence reign.

Methought she whispered me sweet words of hope—
Her arms in love's embrace around me twine;
Bright visions, stores of happiness did ope
To my fond fancy, painting bliss as mine.
Her tones from hidden lute did seem to come—
Heav'n's untold bliss from out her eyes did gleam;
My life-sought goal, methought at length I'd won—
Alas! I woke, to find it was a dream.

O'er hopes that brightened young Life's opening morn,
Sad feeling ponders; so the mind doth cling
To dreams like this; and though the heart be torn,
Sweet recollection, soothing balm doth bring.
Then chide me not, for oh! I cannot smile—
Nor deem me weak because so sad I seem;
I'll yet be gay, but for a little while
Let mem'ry linger on that happy dream.

FRED. G——

COME AWAY.

BY MRS. SHIRLEY.

Leave, leave the land of gold!
Though mines of wealth untold,
Deep buried in the dark ravines,
'Neath beds of rock or whispering pines;
Gold is there in the Ocean's shore,
And rivers wash the sparkling ore.
Flowers bloom in the lonely vale,
Their fragrance breathes on ev'ry gale;
The cactus and the pale May rose,
Their petals to the sun unclose;
The tiger lily's drooping cup,
Hearts'-ease and violet springing up—
Or cluster blossoms star-lit eyes,
Drink dewy fragrance from the skies.

More brilliant dyes than these, I ween,
May deck the vale and dark ravine—
Or clearer waters silvery gleam
Where wild clover fringe the woodland stream;
The bright rills gush, the torrents roar
Along the mossy rock-bound shore;
Huge mountains, height on height arise,
Their summits pierce the cloud-wreathed skies—
The teeming earth, the boundless sea,
Are there in wild sublimity.

Leave, leave the land of gold!
The heart will sure grow cold
Absorbed in every selfish care,
A sordid god is worshipped there.
This fev'rish thirst for earthly gain
Will sap the life-blood, turn the brain,
Fell disappointment too, may come,
Then, longings for the distant home;
Perchance the wine-cup's fatal draught
By erring ones too oft is quaffed;
Fair talents thus so madly scorn,
Hurls reason from her trembling throne;
Or pale disease with hollow stare,
Her victims hurries to despair!

How many, homeless, wander now
O'er the wild plains with care-worn brow;
And eagerly the promised boon
Is sought—in vain—alas! too soon—
A mound of earth—the coyote's prey!
Death ends it all—oh! come away!

Sometimes I tremble with a fear
Lest thou should'st never come. Oh! ne'er
God spare me from that bitter hour,
May desolation's fearful power
Sweep every high and glorious thought,
Which Love, impassioned Love, has brought!
This world would be so dark and lone,
Without thy smile, thy cheering tone.
Now every happy face I see,
Brings back a dream of memory—
Of joys divine, too pure to last—
I wake again, they're gone—they're past!

Seek not the dazzling wealth of earth,
Its fleeting joys, or careless mirth;
But win for thee that priceless gem,
Immortal life—a diadem
That fadeth not, and pure will be,
And last through all eternity.

"JULIAS, 'spose dere are six chickens in the coop and de man sell tree, how many is dere left?"

"What time of de day was it?"

"What time ob day was it? What the debil has dat to do wid it?"

"A good deal, honey; if it was arter dark dere wouldn't be none left, dat is, if you happened to come along dat way."

"Look here, nigger, just stop dem personalities. If you don't, I'll 'splode your head wid a pump-handle—I will, sartin's Moses."

IT is better to be the credit of a mean post than the disgrace of a high one.

One of the Justices.

THE following case, which will make some of our metropolitan lawyers 'rise in their boots,' was actually adjudicated in the year 1802, in the town of ——, in the State of Rhode Island.

Shark vs. Ogles. Corram Ball, Justice.—Count, Trespass done by Michael, the hired man of Ogle, for fishing in the river illegally. Damages laid at fifty dollars.

Upjohn for defendant and plaintiff, *per se.*

Justice.—You for Ogle?

Upjohn.—Yes.

Justice.—The deuce you are! The case is disposed of, and I am now making up the judgment. I will admit no testimony, but if you have anything to say, I will hear you.

Upjohn.—I will proceed as soon as your honor is at liberty.

Justice.—I was only making up the judgment, sir. I will hear you; go on.

Upjohn.—I object to the decision of the case before the time assigned in the writ, and before I am heard.

Justice.—Go on, sir, I'll hear you. I can hear just as well while I'm writing. It will make no difference.

Upjohn.—This is brought by plaintiff versus defendant for damages done by Michael. It should have been brought vs. Michael the trespasser.

Justice.—Sue a beggar and ——. I'll hear all you have to say.

Upjohn.—The defendant cannot be connected with the transaction, nor is he sought to be. Besides, the statute, (page 105) requires a notice of six days to defendant in all actions, and here is only one day's notice.

Justice.—Notice seems to have been sufficient to bring you here! But go on, I'll hear you. You don't disturb me.

Upjohn.—The statute also requires, (page 175) the writ to be under seal. This writ has no seal.

Justice.—Mr. Shark, just run your eye over the bill, and see if the costs are high enough. Go on, I hear every word you say.

Upjohn.—This writ is directed to a sheriff, and is served by a town sergeant. Your honor cannot proceed.

Justice.—Then this is not a court! Ha! ha! Go on. We *do* proceed, you see.

Upjohn.—It is no trespass to fish in the river.

Justice.—Ah, ha! No trespass to trample down clover, eh?

Upjohn.—But the action is not for trespassing in the clover.

Justice.—That bill of costs right, Mr. Shark?

Upjohn.—The damage is laid in the writ at fifty dollars. Now your honor has exceeded your jurisdiction. A Justice cannot give judgment for over twenty dollars, nor have jurisdiction where more is claimed.

Justice.—Why, Squire, you 'talk as one of the foolish women talk,' as Solomon said on a similar occasion. *Cannot* give judgment for more than twenty dollars—umph! I have given judgment for more than double that amount, and costs to match. Don't trouble the court with such futile objections. The court is adjourned, and no appeal allowed.

Rothschild "Short."

THERE is a good story told recently of Baron Rothschild, of Paris, the richest man of his class in the world, which shows that it is not only "money which makes the mare go," but "*ready* money," "unlimited credit" to the contrary notwithstanding.

On a very wet and disagreeable day, the Baron took a Parisian omnibus, on his way to Bourse, or Exchange; near which the Nabob of Finance alighted, and was going away without paying. The driver stopped him, and demanded his fare. Rothschild felt in his pocket, but he had not a cent of change. The driver was very wroth.

"Well, what did you get in for, if you could not pay? You must have known that you had no money."

"I am Baron Rothschild!" exclaimed the great capitalist, "and there is my card."

The driver threw the card into the gutter.

"Never heard of you before," said the driver, "and don't want to hear of you again. But I want my fare, and I must have it!"

The great banker was in haste.

"I have only an order for a million," he said. "Give me change."

And he proffered a coupon for fifty thousand francs.

The conductor stared, and the passengers set up a horse-laugh. Just then an "Agent de Change" came by, and Baron Rothschild borrowed of him the six sous.

The driver was now seized with a kind of remorseful respect, and, turning to the Money King he said,

"If you want ten francs, sir, I don't mind lending them to you on my own account."

"VAT you call zem tings vit long bills zat fly and make a noise, b-z-z?" said a Frenchman the other day.

"Woodcock," was the reply.

"Eh, bien? I kill zis morning before I eat breakfast twenty-five woodcock."

"The deuce you did! Where did you come across them?"

"In mine chamber-bed."

"Twenty-five woodcock in your chamber! You mean musquitos."

"Eh bien, zen. I kill twenty-five musquitos."

INTEGRITY and uprightness will preserve us, and will clear themselves.

FAMILY FLOUR.
HORNER'S PREMIUM FLOUR.
UNION CITY MILLS.

WE INVITE the particular attention of Families and the Trade, to the quality of the Flour manufactured by us.

Our great aim has been, in the establishment of our Mills to procure the most perfect machinery, to employ the ablest millers, and to select the purest and finest wheat in the country.

That we have been able to accomplish all this, the Product of our Mills now before the community is the best evidence.

The FLOUR we manufacture has been submitted to the ablest judges of our State, and after the most rigid and thorough test, they have awarded to us the "PREMIUM PRIZE," and we shall have offer the same as "Horner's Premium Flour;" it shall be our constant effort to maintain for it the reputation of being the

The Best Flour in the Land.

Orders left with HORNER & CO. at our Storeship, Broadway wharf, will receive prompt attention.

5 4t HORNER.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Jaynes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 16 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights
VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that

Womans's Rights and Privileges

should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of

Winn's Fountain Head and Branch

having expended large sums of money at the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my

BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,

shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies,** and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the

MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at

WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;

where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.

1 M. L. WINN, Proprietor.

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while other will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 24th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.

E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows,** at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorised to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plow	10 in	$ 30
5½	"	12 in	$ 35
6	"	14 in	$ 40
7	"	16 in	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in	$ 60
16	" "	16 in	$ 70
18	" "	18 in	$ 85
20	" "	20 in	$100
22	" "	22 in	$110
24	" "	24 in	$125
26	" "	26 in	$150
30	" "	30 in	$175
40	" "	40 in	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$15

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.[

1 L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

MESSRS. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

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As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

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"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

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These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.

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Seedsmen and Florists.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

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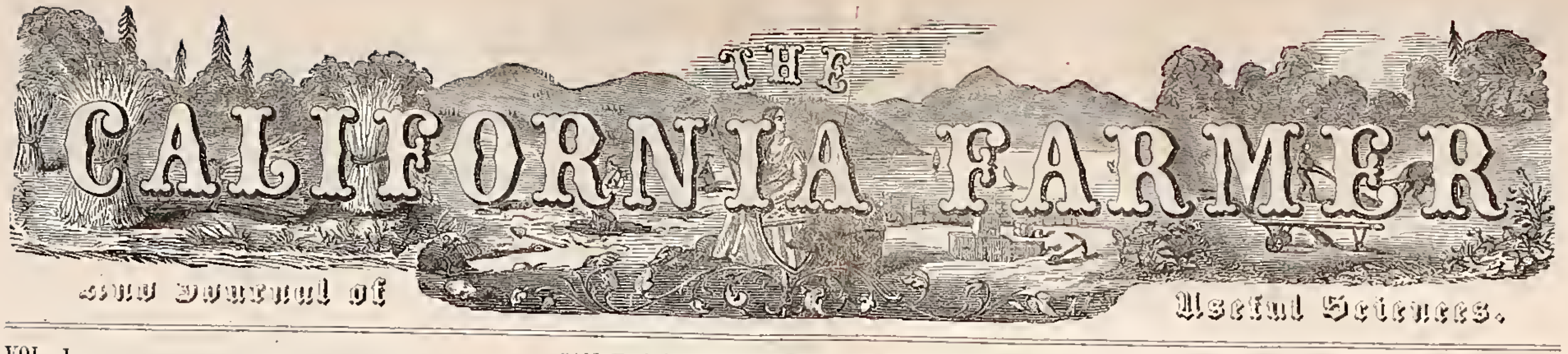

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

and Journal of Useful Sciences.

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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

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Industry and Idleness.

"COME, William, a single day, out of the three hundred in a year, is not too much."

"True, Henry Thorne. Nor is the single drop of water that first finds its way through the dyke much; but yet the first drop but makes room for a small stream to follow, and then comes a flood. No, no, Henry, I cannot go with you to-day; and if you will be governed by a friend's advice, you will not neglect your work for the fancied pleasures of a sporting party."

"All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy. We were not made to be delving for ever with tools in close rooms. The fresh free air is good for us. Come, William, you will feel better for a little recreation. You look pale from confinement. Come; I cannot go without you."

"Henry Thorne," said his friend William Moreland, with an air more serious than that at first assumed "let me in turn urge you to stay."

"It is in vain, William," his friend said, interrupting him.

"I trust not, Henry. Surely, my early friend and companion is not deaf to reason."

"No, not to right reason."

"Well, listen to me. As I said at first, it is not the loss of a single day, though even that lost, is a serious waste of time, that I now take into consideration. It is the danger of forming a habit of idleness. It is a mistake, that a day of idle pleasure recreates the mind and body, and makes us return to our regular and necessary employments with renewed delight. My own experience is, that a day thus spent, causes us to resume our labors with reluctance, and makes irksome what before was pleasant. Is it not your own?"

"Well, I don't know; I can't altogether say that it is; indeed, I never thought about it."

"Henry, the worst of all kinds of deception is self deception. Don't, let me beg of you, attempt to deceive yourself in a matter so important. I am sure you have experienced this reluctance to resuming work after a day of pleasure. It is an universal experience. And now that we are on this subject, I will add, that I have observed in you an increasing desire to get away from work. You make many excuses, and they seem to you to be good ones. Can you tell me how many days you have been out of the shop in the last three months?"

"No, I cannot," was the reply, made in a tone indicating a slight degree of irritation.

"Well, I can, Henry"

"How many is it, then?"

"Ten days."

"Never."

"It is true, for I kept the count."

"Indeed, then, you are mistaken. I was only out a gunning three times, and a fishing twice."

"And that makes five times. But don't you remember the day you were made sick by fatigue?"

"Yes, true, but that is only six."

"And the day you went up the mountain with the party?"

"Yes."

"And the twice you staid away because it stormed?"

"But, William, that has nothing to do with the matter. If it stormed so violently that I couldn't come to the shop, that surely is not to be set down to the account of pleasure taking."

"And yet, Henry, I was here, and so were all the workmen but yourself. If there has not been in your mind a reluctance to coming to the shop, I am sure the storm would not have kept you. I am plain with you, because I am your friend, and you know it. Now, it is this increasing reluctance on your part, that alarms me. Do not, then, add fuel to a flame that, if thus nourished, will consume you."

"But, William, ——"

"Don't make excuses, Henry. Think of the aggregate of ten lost days. You can earn a dollar and a half a day easily, and do earn it whenever you work steadily. Ten days in three months is fifteen dollars. All last winter, you know, Ellen went without a cloak, because you could not afford to buy one for her; now the money that you could have earned in the time wasted in the last three months, would have bought her a very comfortable one—and you know that it is October now, and winter will soon be again upon us. Sixty dollars a year buys a great many comforts for a poor man."

Henry Thorne remained silent for some moments. He felt the force of William Moreland's reasoning; but his own inclinations were stronger than his friend's arguments. He wanted to go with two or three companions a gunning, and even the vision of his young wife shrinking in the keen winter wind, was not sufficient to conquer this desire.

"I will go this once, William," he said at length, with a long inspiration; "and then I will quit it. I see and acknowledge the force of what you say; I never viewed the matter so seriously before."

"This once may confirm a habit now too strongly fixed," urged his companion. "Stop now, while your mind is rationally convinced that it is wrong to waste your time, when it is so much needed for the sake of making confortable and happy one who loves you, and has cast her lot in life with yours. Think of Ellen, and then be a man."

"Come, Harry!" said a loud, cheerful voice at the shop door; "we are waiting for you!"

"Ay, ay," responded Henry Thorne. "Good morning, William, I am pledged for to-day. But after this, I will swear off!" And so saying, he hurried away.

Henry Thorne and William Moreland were workmen in a large manufacturing establishment in one of our thriving inland towns. They had married sisters, and thus friendship that had long existed, was confirmed by closer ties of interest

They had been married about one year, at the time of their introduction to the reader, and, already, Moreland could perceive that his earnings bought many more comforts for his little family than did Henry's. The difference was not to be accounted for in the days the other spent in pleasure taking, although their aggregate loss was no mean item to be taken from a poor man's purse. It was to be found, mainly, in a disposition to spend, rather than to save; to pay away for trifles that were not really needed, very small sums, whose united amount in a few weeks would rise to many dollars. But, when there was added to this constant check upon his prosperity, the frequent recurrence of a lost day, no wonder that Ellen had less of good and comfortable clothing than her sister Jane, and that her house was far less neatly furnished.

All this had been observed, with pain, by William Moreland and his wife, but, until the conversation recorded in the opening of this story, no word of remonstrance or warning, had been ventured upon by the former. The spirit in which his words were received, encouraged him to hope that he might exercise a salutary control over Henry, if he persevered, and he resolved that he would extend thus far towards him the offices of a true friend.

After dinner of the day during which her husband was absent, Ellen called in to see Jane, and sit the afternoon with her. They were only sisters, and had always loved each other much. During their conversation, Jane said, in allusion to the season.

"It begins to feel a little chilly to-day, as if winter were coming. And, by the way, you are going to get a cloak this fall, Ellen, are you not?"

"Indeed, I can hardly tell, Jane," Ellen replied, in a serious tone; "Henry's earnings, somehow or other, don't seem to go far with us; and yet I try to be as prudent as I can. We have but a few dollars laid by, and both of us want warm under-clothing, and Henry must have a coat and pair of pantaloons to look decent this winter. I must try and do without the cloak, I think."

"I am sorry for that. But keep up a good heart about it, sister. Next fall, you will surely be able to get a comfortable one; and you shall have mine as often as you want it, this winter. I can't go out much, you know; our dear little Ellen, your namesake, is too young to leave often."

"You are very kind, Jane," Ellen said, and her voice slightly trembled.

A silence of some moments ensued, and then the subject of conversation was changed to one more cheerful.

That evening, just about nightfall, Henry Thorne came home, much fatigued, bringing with him half a dozen squirrels, and a single wild pigeon.

"There, Ellen, is something to make a nice pie for us to-morrow," he said, tossing his game bag upon the table.

"You look very tired, Henry," his wife said, tenderly; "I would'nt go out any more this fall, if I were you."

"I don't intend going out any more, Ellen," he replied, "I'm sick of it."

"You don't know how glad I am to hear you say so!" his wife said, in an altered and cheerful tone. "Somehow, I always feel troubled and uneasy when you are out gunning or fishing, as if you were not doing right."

"You shall not feel so any more, Ellen," he replied; "I've been thinking all the afternoon about your cloak. Cold weather is coming, and we haven't a dollar laid by for anything. How I am to get the cloak, I do not see, and yet I cannot bear the thought of your going all this winter again, without one."

"O never mind that dear," Ellen said with a cheerful tone, her face brightening up. "We can't afford it this fall and so that's settled. But I can have Jane's whenever I want it, she says; and you know she is so kind and willing to lend me anything that she has. I don't like to wear out her things, but then I shall not want the cloak often."

Henry Thorne sighed, at the thoughts his wife's words stirred in his mind.

"I don't know how it is," he at length said, despondingly; "William can't work any faster than I can, nor earn more a week, and yet he and Jane have everything comfortable, and are saving money into the bargain, while we want many things that they have, and are not a dollar ahead."

One of the reasons for this, to her husband, unaccountable difference, trembled on Ellen's tongue. But she could not make up her mind to reprove him; and she bore in silence, and with some pain, what she felt as a reflection upon her want of frugality in managing household affairs.

Let us advance the characters we have introduced, a year in their life's pilgrimage, and see if there are any fruits of these good resolutions.

"Where is Thorne, this morning?" asked the owner of the shop, of Moreland, one morning, an hour after all the workmen had come in.

"I do not know, really," Moreland replied. "I saw him yesterday, when he was well."

"He's off gunning, I suppose, again. If so, it is the tenth day he has lost in idleness during the last two months. I am afraid I shall have to get a hand in his place, upon whom I can place more dependence. I shall be sorry to do this, for your sake, and for the sake of his wife. But I do not like such an example to the workmen and apprentices, and besides, being away from the shop, often disappoints a job."

"I could not blame you, sir," Moreland said; "and yet, I do hope you will bear with him for the sake of Ellen. I think if you would talk to him, it would do him good."

"But why don't you talk to him, William?"

"I have talked to him frequently, but he has got so that he won't bear it any longer from me."

"Nor would he bear it from me, either, I fear, William."

Just at that moment, the object of the conversation came in.

"You are late this morning, Henry," said the owner of the shop to him, in the presence of the other workmen.

"It's only a few minutes past the hour," he replied, moodily.

"It's more than an hour past."

"Well, if it is, I can make it up."

"That is not the right way, Henry. Lost time is never made up."

Thorne did not understand the general truth intended to be expressed, but supposed at once, that the master of the shop meant to intimate that he would wrong him out of the lost hour, notwithstanding he had promised to make it up. He therefore turned an angry look upon him, and said—

"Do you mean to say that I would cheat you, sir?"

The employer was a hasty man, and tenacious of his dignity as a master. He invariably discharged a journeyman who was in the least degree disrespectful in his language or manner towards him, before the other workmen. Acting under the impulse that at once prompted him, he said:

"You are discharged;" and instantly turned away.

As quickly did Henry Thorne turn and leave the shop. He took his way homeward, but he paused and lingered as he drew nearer and nearer his little cottage, for troubled thoughts had now taken the place of angry feelings. At length he was at the door, and lifting slowly the latch, he entered.

"Henry!" said Ellen, with a look and tone of surprise. Her face was paler, and more care-worn than it was a year before; and its calm expression had changed into a troubled one. She had a babe upon her lap, her first and only one. The room in which she sat, so far from indicating circumstances improved by the passage of a year, was far less tidy and comfortable; and her own attire, thought neat was faded, and unseasonable. Her husband replied not to her inquiring look, and surprised ejaculation, but seated himself in a chair, and burying his face in his hands, remained silent, until, unable to endure that suspense, Ellen went to him, and taking his hand, asked so earnestly, and so tenderly, what it was that troubled him, that he could not resist her appeal.

"I am discharged!" he said, with a bitter emphasis. "And there is no other establishment in the town, nor within fifty miles!"

"O, Henry! how did that happen?"

"I hardly know myself, Ellen, for it all seems like a dream. When I left home this morning, I did not go directly to the shop; I wanted to see a man at the upper end of the town, and when I got back it was an hour later than usual. Old Ballard took me to task before all the shop, and intimated that I was not disposed to act honestly towards him. This I cannot bear from any one; I answered him in anger, and was discharged on the spot. And now, what are we to do, heaven only knows! Winter is almost upon us, and we have not five dollars in the world."

"But something will turn up for us, Henry, I know it will," Ellen said, trying to smile encouragingly, although her heart was heavy in her bosom.

Her husband shook his head doubtingly, and then all was gloomy and oppressive silence. For nearly an hour, no word was spoken by either. Each mind was busy with painful thoughts, and one with fearful forebodings of evil. At the end of that time, the husband took up his hat and went out. For a long, long time after, Ellen sat in dreamy, sad abstraction, holding her babe to her breast. From this state, a sense of duty roused her, and laying her infant on the bed,—for they had not yet been able to spare money for a cradle,—she began to busy herself in her domestic duties. This brought some little relief.

About eleven o'clock, Jane came in with her usual cheerful, almost happy face, bringing in her hand a stout bundle. Her countenance changed in its expression to one of concern, the moment her eye rested upon her sister's face, and she laid her bundle on a chair quickly, as if she half desired to keep it out of Ellen's sight.

"What is the matter, Ellen?" she asked with tender concern, the moment she had closed the door.

Ellen could not reply; her heart was too full. But she leant her head upon her sister's shoulder, and for the first time since she had heard the sad news of the morning, burst into tears. Jane was surprised, and filled with anxious concern. She waited until this ebullition of feeling in some degree abated, and then said, in a tone still more tender than that in which she had first spoken,—

"Ellen, dear sister! tell me what has happened?"

"I am foolish, sister," at length Ellen said, looking up, and endeavoring to dry her tears. "But I cannot help it. Henry was discharged from the shop this morning, and now what are we to do? We have nothing ahead, and I am afraid he will not be able to get anything to do here, or within many miles of the village."

"That is bad, Ellen," Jane said, while a shadow fell upon her face, but a few moments before cheerful and happy. And that was nearly all she could say; for she did not wish to offer false consolation, and she could think of no genuine words of comfort. After a while each grew more composed in mind, and less reserved, and then the whole matter was talked over, and all that Jane could say, she did say, that seemed likely to soothe and give hope to Ellen's mind.

"What have you there?" at length asked Ellen, glancing towards the chair upon which Jane had laid her bundle.

Jane paused a moment, as if in self-communion, and then said—

"Only a pair of blankets, and a couple of calico dresses that I have been out buying."

"Let me look at them," Ellen said, in a cheerful voice as she could assume.

A large, heavy pair of blankets, for which Jane had paid five dollars, were now unrolled, and a couple of handsome chintz dresses displayed, of dark rich colors, suitable for the winter season. Ellen could not restrain a sigh, as she looked at these comfortable things, and thought of how much she needed them, and of how little she had to hope for. Jane felt that such thoughts must pass through her sister's mind, and she also felt much pained, that she had undesignedly thus added, by contrast, to Ellen's unhappy feelings. When she returned home, she put away her new dresses, and her blankets. She had no heart to look at them, no heart to enjoy her own good things, while the sister she so much loved was denied like present comforts, and worse than all, weighed down with a heart-sickening dread of the future.

We will not linger to contrast, in a series of domestic pictures, the effects of industry and idleness on the two married sisters and their families, —effects, the causes of which, neither aid materially in producing. Such contrasts, though useful, cannot but be painful to the mind, and we would, a thousand times, rather give pleasure than pain. But one more striking contrast we will give, as requisite in showing the tendency and end of good or bad principles, united with good or bad habits.

Unable to get any employment in the village, Thorne, hearing that steady work could be obtained in Charleston, S. Carolina, sold off a portion of his scanty furniture, and his cow, by which he received money enough to remove there with his wife and child. Thus were the sisters separated; and in that separation, gradually estranged from the tender and lively affection that presence and constant intercourse had kept burning with undiminished brightness. Each became more and more absorbed, every day, in increasing cares and duties; yet to one those cares and duties were painful, and to the other full of delight.

Ten years from the day on which they parted in tears, Ellen sat, near the close of the day, in a meanly furnished room, in one of the southern cities, watching, with a troubled conscience, the restless slumbers of her husband. Her face was very thin and pale, and it had a fixed and strongly marked expression of suffering. Two children, a boy and a girl, the one about six, and the other a little over ten years of age, were seated listlessly on the floor, which was uncarpeted. They seemed to have no heart to play. Even the elasticity of childhood had departed from them. From the appearance of Thorne, it was plain that he was very sick; and from all the indications the room in which he lay afforded, it was plain that want and suffering were its inmates. The habits of idleness he had suffered to creep at a slow but steady pace upon him, and idleness brought intemperance, and intemperance reacting upon idleness completed his ruin, and reduced his family to poverty in its most appalling form. Now he was sick with a southern fever, and his miserable dwelling afforded him no cordial, nor his wife and children the healthy food that nature required.

"Mother!" said the little boy, getting up from the floor, where he had been sitting for half an hour, as still as if he were sleeping, and coming to Ellen's side, he looked up earnestly and imploringly in her face.

"What, my child?" the mother said, stooping down and kissing his forehead, while she parted with her fingers the golden hair that fell in tangled masses over it.

"Can't I have a piece of bread, mother?"

Ellen did not reply, but rose slowly and went to the closet, from which she took part of a loaf, and cutting a slice from it, handed it to her hungry boy. It was her last loaf, and all their money was gone. The little fellow took it, and breaking a piece off for his sister, gave it to her; the two children then sat down side by side, and eat in silence the morsel so sweet to them.

With an instinctive feeling, that from nowhere but above could she look for aid and comfort, did Ellen lift her heart, and pray that she might not be forsaken in her extremity. And then she thought of her sister Jane, from whom she had not heard for a long, long time, and her heart turned towards her with an eager and yearning desire to see her face once more.

And now let us look in upon Jane and her family. Her husband, by saving where Thorne spent in fooling trifles, and working when Thorne was idle, gradually laid by enough to purchase a little farm, upon which he had removed, and there, industry and frugality brought its sure rewards. They had three children: little Ellen had grown to a lively, rosy-cheeked, merry-faced girl of eleven years; and George, who had followed Ellen, was in his eleventh year, and after him came the baby, now just completing his twelfth month of its innocent happy life. It was in the season that the farmer's toil is rewarded, and William Moreland was among those whose labor had met an ample return.

How different was the scene, in his well established cottage, full to the brim of plenty and comfort, to that which was passing at the same hour of the day, a short time before, in the sad abode of Ellen, herself its saddest inmate.

The table was spread for the evening meal, always eaten before the sun hid his bright face, and George and Ellen, although the supper was not yet brought in, had taken their places; and Moreland, too, had drawn up with the baby on his knee, which he was amusing with an apple from a well filled basket, the product of his own orchard.

A hesitating rap drew the attention of the tidy maiden who assisted Mrs. Moreland in her duties.

"It is the poor old blind man," she said, in a tone of compassion, as she opened the door.

"Here is a shilling for him, Sally," said Moreland, handing her a piece of money. "The Lord has blessed us with plenty, and something to spare for his needy children."

"Ain't I glad that I've got eyes, and plenty to eat," George said, glancing at the blind man, and then looking up into his mother's face, with boyish delight, as she brought in a savoury dish for their supper.

"O, but that looks good!" ejaculated Ellen, peeping into the dish—as her mother paused, to smile upon her boy,—and enjoying the coming feast in imagination.

The liberal meal upon the table, the mother sat down with the rest, and, as she looked around upon each happy face, her heart blessed the hour that she had given her hand to William Moreland. Just as the meal was finished, a neighbor stopped at the door and said:

"Here's a letter for Mrs. Moreland; I saw it in the post-office, and brought it over for her, as I was coming this way."

"Come in, come in," Moreland said, with a hearty welcome in his voice.

"No, I thank you, I can't stop now. Good evening," replied the neighbor.

"Good evening," responded Moreland, turning from the door, and handing the letter to Jane.

"It must be from Ellen," Mrs. Moreland remarked, as she broke the seal. "It is a long time since we heard from them; I wonder how they are doing?"

She soon knew, for on opening the letter she read this:—

"*Savanah, September*, 18—

"*My Dear Sister Jane:*—James has just died, and I am left here without a dollar, and know not where to get bread for myself and two children. I dare not tell you all I have suffered since I parted from you. I——

"My heart is too full, I cannot write. Heaven only knows what I shall do! Forgive me, sister, for troubling you; I have not done so before, because I did not wish to give you pain, and I only do so now, for an impulse that I cannot resist.

"Ellen."

Jane handed the letter to her husband, and sat down in a chair, her senses bewildered, and her heart sick.

"We have enough for Ellen, and her children, too, Jane," Moreland said, folding the letter after he had read it. "We must send for them at once. Poor Ellen! I fear she has suffered much."

"You are good and kind, and noble-hearted, William!" Jane said, bursting into tears.

"I don't know that I am any better than any body else, Jane. But I can't bear to see others suffering, and never will, if I can afford relief. And surely, if industry brought no other reward, the power it gives us to benefit and relieve others, is enough to make us ever active."

* * * * *

In one month from the time Ellen's letter was received, she with her children, were inmates of Moreland's cottage. Gradually, the light returned to her eye, and something of the former glow of health and contentment to her cheek. Her children in a few weeks were as gay and happy as any. The delight that glowed in the heart of William Moreland, as he saw this pleasing change, was a double reward for the little he had sacrificed in making them happy. Nor did Ellen feel, with her children, an entire burden upon her sister and her husband;—her activity and willingness found enough to do that needed doing, and Jane often used to say to her husband,

"I don't know which is the gainer over the other, me or Ellen; for I am sure, I can't see how we could do without her."—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1854

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Agents Wanted.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Description of the Samaoan, or Navigator Islands:

THEIR ADVANTAGES AS A STOPPING PLACE FOR VESSELS.

This group of Islands will undoubtedly be brought more into notice and become quite a business port for vessels sailing in their vicinity and being in want of provisions, fruits, water, &c., and a place where exchanges of merchandise can be very profitably effected.

We have received from the Commercial Agent of the United States, A. Van Camp, Esq., many curious specimens of the manufactures of the Islands, curious shells, insects, &c., which we shall be happy to show to all who are interested in natural history, and we are promised additional specimens.

We feel assured from our acquaintance with the gentleman, that he will do much to call attention to these Islands, and bring them into notice, so that our citizens may be fully apprised of any advantages that may result to them, either in our mercantile, commercial, or agricultural interests.

We copy from the communication of Mr. Van Camp in the Herald of this city, the following:

The large Islands, six in number, extend about three hundred miles from east to west, and contain a great many good harbors that have been well surveyed by the U. S. Exploring Expedition. Vessels going for cargoes of hogs, etc., should always call at "Tau," sometimes called "Manua," the most easterly of the group. There is good anchorage on the N. W. side, lat. 14 14, lon. 160 27, where a supply of hogs, fowls, cocoa nuts, etc. can be obtained in exchange for blue and white cotton cloth, blue and orange calico fancy prints, axes, hatchets, umbrellas, etc., much better than for money. Some twenty miles farther west are two Islands, "Ofu" and "Oloosina;" they are very fertile and beautiful, producing hogs, etc., the natives friendly and anxious to trade. Continuing west some eighty miles you arrive at "Tutuilla," the third largest Island of the group. This is also very fertile and populous, containing several good harbors, "Pago Pago" on the south side, lat. 14 19, lon. 170 38, and "Fagasa" on the north side, lat. 14 18, lon. 170 42, where supplies can always be had in exchange for goods. On these Islands the natives are very much under the influence of the missionaries, consequently have had no war for a number of years. They are exceedingly hospitable and friendly to foreigners.

Sixty miles farther west you make the Island of "Upola," the largest, most populous and fertile of the group. There are also several good harbors on the north side of this island. The principal one is "Apia," latitude 13 50, longitude 171 41. The scenery as you sail along this island from east to west, is most picturesque and beautiful. There are numerous high mountains and delightful valleys with streams of water, and high waterfalls—one back of the town of "Apia," seven hundred and eighty feet perpendicular. Apia harbor is the residence of the Agents of the American and British Governments, and here whalers come to refit and get their supplies. It is safe at all times for the largest vessels, and is the best place to wood and water in the South Pacific. The expenses are small; there is no duty on any articles; no harbor dues except five dollars to the Chief and ten for pilotage! wood is two dollars per cord delivered on board; fowls, fruits and vegetables are in abundance; hogs can always be had of the speculators for six cents per pound, and they will take goods in exchange, allowing from one to two hundred per cent. profit on cost. At this place, they want in addition to cloth, etc., powder, shot, lead and guns. Groceries of all kinds are also in demand. We have white population of about three hundred to consume them.

"Savaii" is situated some sixty miles farther west, and is the last large island of the group. It has one good harbor on the north side, "Matonte," lat. 13 28, lon. 172 18. The natives of a part of this island, with one or two districts of "Upola," are at war at this time. Their usual weapons are clubs and spears, not very formidable or destructive. Their wars are not general, merely one town or district with another. They never molest or interfere with foreigners. Vessels are perfectly safe in going into any of the harbors.

I visited the entire group in 1851 and obtained a cargo of hogs, fowls and fruits, and brought them to California. I returned to Upola in July, 1852, and resided there with my family until April, 1853. I consider it a most delightful and healthy climate, the thermometer ranging from sixty-nine to eighty-one, with fine sea breezes all the time, and showers of rain every few days. We can have all the tropical fruits every day in the year—bananas, oranges, pine apples, bread fruit, etc. Sugar cane, cotton, indigo, and nutmegs, grow spontaneously on all the islands. I have given the proper names of separate islands; the native name for the group is "Samoa," usually called Navigator's. I can safely guarantee that all vessels coming to Apia shall get all the supplies they require. Yours, etc. A. Van Camp,

U. S. Commercial Agent for the Samaoan and Friendly Islands.

The Indian Reserve.—Capt. P. E. Conner, Deputy Collector of Customs, stationed at the Tejon Pass, writes that there are about 2,500 on the Indian Reserve in that vicinity, all of whom are industriously engaged plowing, sowing, and performing other labor required about a large farm. He says there are no less than 2,500 acres of excellent land sowed with wheat, well ditched, with a stream of water running through the ditch for the distance of six miles, and from which the whole field can be irrigated. Connected with the farm is one of the most excellent gardens in California, in which is planted a large quantity of grape vines, together with the trees of the various tropical fruits adapted to this climate, such as the orange, peach, apricot, pear, pomegranate, &c. There are also about 2,000 head of cattle on the Reserve, together with a large number of sheep and goats.

The Indians appear to be very happy and contented. Whilst the men perform the labor of the farm, the old people do the household work, and the girls and young women are employed in making garments for themselves and the men.

It is the opinion of Capt. Conner that after the first year or two the Indians on this Reserve will be able to raise everything for their own maintenance, and thereby save the government a large amount yearly, which otherwise would have to be paid for Indian wars, Indian depredations, &c.

The success that has so far attended the Reserve is certainly remarkable, and leads us to anticipate important results.

Later from the East.

The mail steamers Columbia and Republic arrived at this port on Monday evening last, bringing the Great Eastern Mail of the 5th ult. They bring no later papers from New York, but we have New Orleans papers to the 14th, *via* Vera Cruz and Acapulco, from which we make up the following summary.

The Administration of the Crystal Palace have published the premiums bestowed for superior excellence to the different countries. Americans take the first prizes; the French obtained eleven silver premiums and one hundred and fifty-three of bronze, for various articles; after these England, Belgium, Italy, Austria and Prussia follow in regular succession. Spain obtained but one bronze medal for a specimen of raw silk. Cuba received a medal for cigars, and honorable mention for some medicinal products. Of the South American countries, only one obtained a medal, which was given to Columbia for some elegantly embroidered handkerchiefs from the town of Maracaibo. Hayti obtained a bronze medal for some mahogany furniture and other products.

M. Carballo, the Chilian minister at Washington, has returned to Chili to assume the part of Minister of the Interior in his own country.

Father Gavazzi has left for England.

From France we have continued accounts of active preparations for war. Gen. Bosquet has been commissioned to select the best troops from the corps of Zouaves and Spahis, in Algiers, to recruit the Turkish army. It is rumored that the Emperor will despatch 50,000 men to Candia, which are to act in concert with 20,000 British troops, and are to take part in the contest. The Artillery corps has been largely increased, and three distinct encampments have been ordered—one at the Var, one on the Rhine, and the third in the north of the Empire. The second half of the conscripiton of 1852 has been called into active service.

It is said that on the reception of the news of the battle of Sinope, Louis Napoleon sent a letter to the Sultan in his own handwriting, assuring him of the efficient aid of France.

The King of Belgium is desirous of uniting his daughter to the heir-apparent of Portugal.

The Governments of Sweden and Denmark have declared a determined neutrality in regard to the Eastern question. Austria and Holland are about making the same declaration.

Detention of the Steamer.—The Columbia was detained at Panama until the 24th inst., in waiting for the passengers by the steamer Georgia, which vessel sailed from New York for Aspinwall on the 6th of February. The Georgia encountered a very heavy gale, which caused her to put into Norfolk in distress. Her mails were carried to Aspinwall by the Empire City. The Georgia did not sustain any loss. The Columbia and the Republic brought the whole of the Great Eastern Mail of the 6th ult.

The Railroad is in fine running order as far as Obispo, leaving but 16 miles travel.

The health of the Isthmus was excellent—not a case of sickness having occurred among the Columbia's passengers.

The Columbia brings 330 bags, being the largest amount of mail matter ever brought to this port.

Agricultural Convention at Napa City.—The friends of Agriculture will convene at Napa City, next Saturday morning, March 18th, for the purpose of forming a County Society, perfecting its organization, and taking suitable measures for a County Agricultural Show, this coming autumn. This is the right spirit, and we earnestly urge all who can possibly attend to do so. Every cultivator in the county should be there to give his influence and show his interest. There is no way in which he can promote his own interest better than by such an effort. The meeting of agriculturalists, the exchange of practical information, and the sympathy felt and expressed in common, will awaken a feeling that will do much for the county. We anticipate great good from this meeting, and hope to hear of a very full attendance.

The new and beautiful evergreen plant which we have alluded to, as being found by General Brooks, of Olympia, Washington Territory, we believe to be the *Cionanthus Fragrans*. This is one of the finest and sweetest shrubs known; a lively, beautiful evergreen, susceptible of being cultivated into a variety of forms, and adding much to our collection of evergreens. By referring to the advertisement in our columns, a description will be found, with the place of sale.

The Vineyards of Northern California.

Mr. Editor—The agricultural resources of this State, although little known, and comparatively undeveloped, are of the very first class. Its valleys are very extensive and fertile, possessing a capacity for production unequalled by any portion of the Union. I have lately visited portions of the northern part of the State with reference to its capacity as a fruit growing country. As to the Peach, Pear, Apple, Grape, &c., I think it has no equal. There are several vineyards now in full bearing in different parts of Northern California, fully sustaining this character of its soil and climate. In the valley of Santa Rosa there is a vineyard of two thousand vines. One hundred of these are fifteen years old. These latter vines are trained to the height of six feet, and then allowed to spread at random upon a frame work, having a free circulation of air. They are trimmed every winter to a mere head, leaving only from three to five buds for wood and fruit. The remainder of the vines in this vineyard are two years old. They are trimmed low to a standard within six inches of the ground, and it is intended to grow the fruit thus near the earth. The theory is, that the fruit being thus near the ground, will be shaded and protected from the extreme heat of the sun. How the experiment will succeed, I am unable to determine. The soil is a clayey loam on a level surface.

Sonoma valley contains the finest vineyards in Northern California. It contains about five thousand vines, planted about six feet apart. The soil is a grayish loam, breaking into lumps the size of a large potato in working, and easy of cultivation. The vineyard is situated on a gentle declivity of the foot hills of the Contra Costa Range of mountains. There are several unfailing springs of water running from the hill-sides above, which furnish an abundance of water for irrigation. These springs are highly impregnated. A portion of this vineyard is fifteen years old, and is bearing abundantly. The vines are trimmed to a standard of about two feet, and every winter all the wood of the previous year is trimmed off, and only from three to five buds are left for wood and fruit the ensuing year. This trimming is done from November till March. The older vines are supported by braces where necessary. The growing wood of the old vines is interwoven in the form of a large hoop, and the vine is then made to sustain the whole weight of the branches and fruit of the year. The grapes hang in large beautiful clusters near the head of the standard vine, and are mostly protected from the rays of the sun in this manner. The whole vineyard is occasionally irrigated. The income of this vineyard is estimated at $20,000. The climate of this valley is dry and of a moderate temperature. There are also two vineyards at the old Mission of San Jose. One of these contains about 4000 vines, in a tolerable condition. They are trimmed to a standard about two feet high, and from three to five buds are saved for wood and fruit. The vines are allowed to spread at random over the ground during the summer. This vineyard is irrigated. The other vineyard is small, and the vines. Some of them are said to be sixty years old. The mode of trimming is the same as the last vineyard. A portion of the ground is in grass, and only a small space around each vine is cultivated. This vineyard is not irrigated. These are planted about six feet apart. They are situated high on the declivity of the foot hills of the Contra Costa Range of mountains, and are watered from a mountain stream. The soil is a dark loam, breaking into small lumps, and easy of cultivation, with a dry limestone subsoil. This soil is well adapted to the vine.

There are two vineyards in Napa valley—one of them, belonging to a Mr. Yount, I have not seen. A part of it has been planted fifteen years, and produces abundantly. The other is owned by Mr. Kellogg, formerly of Illinois. It was planted in 1849. It is situated on a level piece of ground, under the brow of a high hill, with an eastern exposure. The surface is level, and the soil a gravel full of large and small stones, and very different from any other I have examined. There are about fifteen hundred vines, and each one is trained to a standard of two feet. They are trained after the manner of the other vineyards I have described. In the spring, before the vines commence growing, this vineyard presents the appearance of so many small stumps of trees. This vineyard is irrigated three times every season—once when the fruit is setting, again when it is half-grown, and lastly when the fruit is ripening. The vines spread at random over the ground. This vineyard is productive, and pays well. There is also a small vineyard at Livermore's Ranch, on the Contra Costa range, about twenty miles east of the Mission of San Jose. It has been planted about fifteen years, and is trimmed to a standard of about six feet, and allowed to spread at random upon frame work. It is trimmed after the manner of the other vineyards I have mentioned. This vineyard is an alluvial soil, on the banks of a mountain stream. The soil is a black clay, mixed with very rich black vegetable mould, very soft and adhesive, and even miry in the winter. In summer, it becomes very dry and hard, and cracks to the depth of several inches, and is full of large crevices. The fruit is said to be very sweet.

The climate of all the vallies of Northern California is dry in summer, and well adapted to the culture of the grape. There is no such thing as the rot, to my knowledge. A large portion of the country is underlaid with limestone rock, and has a subsoil well adapted to the vine.

There are a number of old vineyards in Lower California, which are very productive. The grapes are shipped to San Francisco, and sold at high prices. Of these vineyards, however, I know nothing personally. Only one kind of grape has been cultivated on this coast. It is believed to be the Malaga grape of old Spain, introduced here about one hundred and fifty years since by the Roman Catholic Missionaries who visited this country. It is a grape of a fine quality, and well acclimated.

Yours,

E. Townsend.

The following communication we publish, knowing the writer to be a scientific and practical Florist, and from whom we hope to receive occasional descriptions of the "beautiful" among the mountains. We copy it from the Calaveras Chronicle.

South Calaveras, Feb. 20, 1854

Mr. Editor:—In a recent communication we spoke of a valuable discovery of gold having been made in close proximity to Forman's Ranch, which at that time appeared to have no connection with what is generally understood by a regular "lead," and although nothing has transpired since the first discovery of this curious deposit really proving that it is part of the country, yet other observations aid us in forming the opinion that such is the case.

It is certainly correct that a streak or vein of quartz runs almost immediately from Carson's hill, through Albany Flat, Angel's, and Cherokee Flat, where one of the richest claims ever discovered in California is at present being worked with astonishing success, and continues through the whole distance, passing the Hawk-Eye Ranch, Pilkington's, Forman's, &c.; continuing on some distance west of San Andreas. It is quite perceptible to any one travelling the road, enough of the quartz appearing to warrant the supposition that it is one continual vein for a distance of 16 miles.

Upon this general line of quartz has been found diggings of richness, in every one of the above named camps, and in our opinion, if it is pronounced unworthy of a fair and complete test in this vicinity, it must be for easy reasons. On the range spoken of, near the Hawk Eye, quite a number are doing well, realizing more, on an average, than Congress pay, and so long as water lasts, there is no doubt but labor will be amply remunerated in that part, and not that part alone but in many others equally available for mining purposes; in fact, take the whole range from Carson's to San Andreas, and it is very questionable indeed if it can be outdone by any equal extent of territory in the southern mines.

The weather, though lowering and rainy-like, is neither unfavorable nor unpleasant, the humidity of the atmosphere giving fresh lustre to vegetable life. When spring begins its fine career in the mountains of this country it probably cannot be matched in point of beauty by any portion of the globe.

If it were not for a disposition on our part not to encroach too much upon your space, we might extend more at length upon objects of interest in the vegetable kingdom as they appear to us. We may say with freedom that the floral beauty of California is not to be excelled—which season has already begun. That little emblem of purity, the California primrose (*Dodocatheon Media.*) has already shown itself in sunny localities, and others of equal beauty are preparing for bloom.

Although in this country we do not hear the whistle of the "merrie ploughboy," nor the songs of the larks of our native sky, yet innumerable objects of beauty and interest are here to eclipse even these.

J. G.

Apparatus for Condensing Smoke.—Mr. J. Bloom, a German, now resident in New York city, has taken a patent for a new invention for preventing the nuisance of the great volumes of smoke which arises from all chimneys of great manufacturing establishments, especially in cities.

The plan adopted by the inventor is to carry the chimney flue in a circle from a moderate height above the fire, to the bottom or near the bottom of a cistern of water. Of course there can be no natural draft, and an artificial one is created by exhausting the air from the space over the water in the cistern by a double acting air pump. The smoke is thus completely decomposed leaving a residium of lamp black in the bottom of the cistern, while the gasseous portion rises to to the surface of the water, and escapes into the air free from dust or color. The coarse part of the cinders are arrested in the upper part of the flue by a sieve, and fall back into the fire, and another portion fall in the horizontal part, and the residue being deposited in the water, it follows that a small pipe would answer all the purposes of a large chimney stack.

In the experiment a very rough model was used in a small room, and the fire made in the furnace with pitch-pine wood, and by turning a small crank operating the air pump, every particle of smoke was decomposed, while the fire burned freely as with a good draft-chimney.

The inventor calculates that one-eighth of the power of a steam-engine would be required to work the air pumps, so as to get rid of all the nuisance usually arising from the consumption o a large quantity of coal.

Big Strikes.—The Coloma Argus reports a number of big strikes; one of Mr. J. D. Sturdevant, of pure gold, weighing sixty-seven ounces. At Volcano Canon one company on Saturday last took out $1,000; one nugget weighing twenty-two ounces solid gold. A few days ago a company took out a piece weighing $700, and another company one worth $194. Another sum taken out in one day was over $1300.

The Lumber Product of Grass Valley.

The lumber product of Grass Valley, is estimated by the Telegraph at 150,000 feet per week. The capacity of the mills now running, and being erected, is equal to 1,500,000 per month, full time: to which those of Nevada township are able to add a like quantity. With the access to the San Francisco market, which the Sacramento Railroad, and Marysville Plank Road will give us, our mountain mills can compete with those upon the coast, upon their own ground, with the up-country demand for lee-way, without foreign competitors.

The Winchester mill, situated on Wolf Creek a little south of the village, is the most extensive and complete of the various establishments of Nevada county, engaged in the manufacture of lumber. Its engine is sixty horse power—and gives motion to an upright saw on the mulay principle, and a large circular. In addition is a Woodworth Planing machine, capable of turning out five to eight thousand feet of tongued and grooved flooring, of excellent quality, a Shingle Machine, and a powerful Lathe for every description of iron turning, screw turning, &c., &c. The works of the company will be completed the present season, by this addition of the quartz machinery, and ~~will be among~~ the most noticeable attractions for citizens and strangers.

Another Woodworth machine, the first in this country, is attached to the Mount George mill, a mile and a half, north-easterly from Grass Valley; and still another is being erected, at the new Saw Mill of Col. Dibble, on Mud Flat, midway between Grass Valley and Nevada; Messrs. Tibbals and Wheeler, successors in the management of the of the new Collins mill, (Manhattan Company) are putting up a fine Saw Mill, which will be ready to start in a few weeks.

The prices of lumber at this place, says the Grass Valley Telegraph, rule at $30 per M at the mills for common descriptions, and $60 per M for No. 1, flooring. At Nevada, we understand the rates have gone up to $35 and $40, under a large local demand for building and mining purposes. The Marysville Plank Road project, now regarded as sure, will undoubtedly carry up the price to $40 at the mills. Extensive preparations are making for brick and other buildings in this place, to keep pace with the ready upward progress of Grass Valley; and as we said, the lumber trade is becoming more and more an important element in the business operations of this county, second only to the mines, which are here as extensive and as productive as in any other portion of the State, while the cost of living and the *home comforts*, are quite satisfactory too, and within the control of all classes.

Diamond Springs.—We find in a late number of the Miner's Advocate, the following graphic description of the rise and progress of Diamond Springs, showing how a California village springs into existence and becomes a town, as if by magic art:

In the spring of '50 the first house—i. e. a canvas tent—was raised near the upper end of the present site of Diamond Springs, since which time the town has attained its present prosperous and flourishing condition. The town is situated on the direct road from Carson Valley to Sacramento City, and about fifty miles from the latter. The location is fine, and from the hills which surround the town, where there are many beautiful sites for the rural cottage, you command a view of an immense expanse of country, which, for beauty and grandeur of mountain scenery, is unsurpassed on the continent. Far away to the East, the snow-capped Sierra Nevada, with their forests of tall and majestic pines, towering towards the sky, forming a seemingly impassable barrier to the further progress of man; while to the west the mountains gradually fall, one below the other to the valley of the Sacramento. As far as the eye can reach, the ravine the gulch, and the stream, all are worked by the hardy pioneer of the pick and shovel.

During the last summer the town has increased materially, both in population and size. It now contains nine hotels, nine dry good's stores, eleven groceries, one drug and one book store; one gambling and three billiard saloons, four bakeries, two livery stables and four blacksmith shops—besides which there are over two hundred and fifty private dwellings. Late last fall a large brick building was erected on Main street; also, Union Hall, erected on Court Square, by the united efforts of the Free Masons, Odd Fellows, and Sons of Temperance, all of which Orders are well represented in the place. Messrs. Hunter & Co. and Adams & Co. have each a banking house in town, where the principal part of the oro is purchased. There are, however, some twenty other houses where gold dust is taken in the way of trade. The total average amount purchased per week, as near as can be ascertained, is two thousand six hundred ounces, which, at $17 40 per oz., brings the immense sum of $45,240.

Within the township of Diamond Springs there are seven saw mills, which turn out, at the low average of 3000 feet each per day, 126,000 per week, worth, at the mill, from $30 to $70 per M. Placing the average at $50, we have the sum of $63,000 as the value of the lumber manufactured each week within six miles of Diamond Springs, and all within the township.

Grass Valley.—Three men took out 11 1-2 ounces to the hand in one day, on the claim of Bradford, Russell & Co. Messrs. Neafie & Co.'s claims have averaged between one and two ounces to the hand, during the past two weeks.

Interior Items.

Revival of Business.—The Stockton Journal says:—We learn from a reliable source that Thursday last was the biggest business day we have had for a long time. Our informant, in coming to town from his rancho (20 miles out on the Mokelumne Hill road,) met over thirty loaded teams, all bound for the mines. There is equally as brisk trade on the Sonora and Mariposa roads. Boats for French Camp are plying regularly; freight, $5 per ton.

Funeral of Dr. Dickson.—The Sacramento Union of March 11th says that the remains of Dr. J. P. Dickson, who fell in the recent duel near that place, were buried on the preceding afternoon between three and four o'clock, from Jones' Hotel. The funeral was conducted under the direction of the Masonic Fraternity, a large delegation of whom attended the corpse to its final resting place, as did also nearly all the members of the Legislature, and many of our citizens. The Masonic delegation proceeded to the ground on foot; the others filled a long train of carriages and other vehicles.

Woman Shot in Sacramento.—A man named Ayres, says the Journal, who keeps a coffee stand on the corner of K and Sixth streets, ~~got into a quarrel Friday afternoon with a negro~~ woman that kept house for him, and shot her in the knee. The wound is not dangerous. Ayres was arrested and examined before Recorder Curtis, who bound him over in the sum of $2000.

A Large Lump.—A lump of gold was found a few days since, near Middletown, that weighed upwards of 100 ounces. It was mixed with quartz rock, but was supposed to be worth at least $1000.

Columbia.—The miners at Columbia and Ballard's Ranch, are doing well since the late rains. Water is abundant. They are averaging $6 and $8 per day to the hand.—*Empire Co. Argus.*

From San Diego and Lower Caifornia.—The U. S. steamer Columbia, Lieut. Ball commander, arrived at this port on Tuesday, from San Diego, which port she left on the 11th, bringing late and important news from Lower California. From the San Diego Herald we learn that Walker has taken up his quarters at St. Vincente, and a communication from one of the Filibusters says that the inhabitants of the country have voluntarily given in their allegiance to the "New Republic"; other accounts say that only a few inhabitants took the oath, being forced to do so, or be robbed and murdered. Two of Walker's men had been tried by a court martial and shot. The Hon. Frederick Emory, Secretary of State of the New Republic, and Senor Cordova, were arrested at San Diego, and brought to this city on the Columbus. Mexican forces are on the way to meet Walker and drive him from the country.

The Herald says there is trouble among the Dieguinos Indians in that county, in consequence of the reappointment by Lieut. Beale, of old Tomas, as Captain General over that tribe; they threaten rebellion.

Rain.—For two days the rain has been falling—falling, we might say pouring, for we have had some of the '49 rains. We rejoice at this profusion of rain; the earth needs it; the hills and the mountains need it to clothe them again with verdure and beauty. We know muddy streets are not comfortable, and the streets of San Francisco, portions of them, are utterly impassable; and in the condition of our *unfinished* city, rain is anything but acceptable—the good it will produce elsewhere is forgotten in the inconvenience we suffer here. Let us look on the bright side of things. The rains are the blessings to the miner and the agriculturalist, and they are both feeling the good effects of it; the miner is reaping the golden harvest, and the agriculturalist witnesses the crops coming forth with bright promise. Let us therefore bear any personal inconveniences, remembering that to everything there is a season, and the promise is, "There shall be the early and the latter rain." Let us bless God for it, "He doeth all things well."

Congressional Favors.—We acknowledge the reception of valuable documents and packages of seeds from Hon. J. A. McDougal. Among the documents: "The Summer Climate of 1853," in its relation to agricultural production; being a report of the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute—containing valuable statistical tables—for which we return many thanks.

Every flower that blows is the dwelling place of a guardian angel, watching over the destiny of a mortal. When the star of beauty and love sheds its beams upon the floweret's leaves, they expand in loveliness, and send forth an offering of fragrance to delight the heart of the mortal. When his evil star burns darkly above, the leaves fold themselves around the heart of the flower and shut it from his gaze, and the soft bells of the vale lily chime mournfully in the coming night!

The steamers Golden Gate and Cortes leave to-day, with mails and passengers for the East.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1854.

Dignity of Agriculture.

In our last issue we spoke of the science of Agriculture as demanding from its followers a higher appreciation of its value than it has ever yet received. We reiterate the language we have before used, that "Agriculture has been kept in the background too long;" its votaries, the masses that have been, as it were, engaged in it for life, have not sufficiently esteemed their calling. They have felt and have acted as if they did not claim to be equal to other men.

In public life, the farmers have stood back, feeling disqualified to cope with the professional man or the educated merchant or manufacturer—never thinking he should be as well or better educated than either, and fit to instruct in all those matters that appertain to the general good—fit to explain and teach in all that is connected with the great science of Agriculture.

The cultivator should be familiar with Geology, *Chemistry* and Botany, *and this knowledge* must awaken in his mind a thirst for still higher attainments.

We would not by any means be understood as implying that there are no educated men among the cultivators of the soil; far from it. We only speak of the masses, that live on, unable or unwilling to spring into a new life—a life where science is constantly revealing new truths and adorning with new beauties. Agriculture can boast, among the names enrolled on her brightest pages, the first, best, greatest, that ever adorned any science. The names of Washington, Adams, Webster, Calhoun, Clay, Jackson, Cass, and a host of other men, that stand before the world, monuments of exalted greatness, were among those whose noblest efforts have been given to this science, and it is their glorious example, that we desire to present to those who come after them, as examples worthy of imitation. When we reflect upon the characters of such men, and upon their memories, we feel that a portion of their greatness was derived from the pursuits they followed, and their engagement in agriculture left an impress upon their characters not to be mistaken.

The pursuits of Agriculture call into action the noblest faculties of the mind, and the more engaged the mind becomes in these pursuits the more enlarged the faculties become.

There is something enticing in the pursuit of Agriculture, but its allurements are not to wrong; there is a thirst created, as the mind becomes engaged, that is never satisfied, for the more interest that is felt and the more beauties discovered and enjoyed, the more are discerned in the perspective, and thus the mind is led to new discoveries.

We need men of mind to become engaged in this science, that it may receive a new impulse. We need more of wealth, that greater practical experiments may be perfected. We need men of refined taste, that new adornments may be given. Thus by study, practical experiment and taste, the science shall be advanced to a degree commensurate with its importance and with the progress of the age.

We are most happy to see the indices of a brighter day for Agriculture. Intelligent minds are combining for its advancement in connexion with kindred sciences. The public mind is turned to the immense wealth it creates and bestows, and to the permanency it gives to the character of the commonweath; for none can deny at this day, that Agriculture is the basis of the wealth of California and of the world. The contrast of the present time and the past, in the attention paid to Agriculture, is incredible, and we look with hope to see at no distant day institutions liberally endowed by the General and State Governments, where the youth of our country can be educated and prepared to take the place assigned them by the Creator.

"God made man in his own image," and placed him in the most beautiful spot of earth, "The Garden of Eden;" made him "Lord of the Creation," and commanded him to "till the earth," to "subdue it"—make it bring forth fruit plenteously. Thus created, thus empowered, shall man fail in his high vocation?

We trust the future will give evidence that among all the various sciences, none will make greater advances, or none command more attention and dignity, than Agriculture.

The Gas Company of New Orleans purchase their coal at thirty-eight cents a barrel, and, after making gas which they sell at four dollars a hundred feet, resell the residue, in the shape of coke, for seventy-five cents a barrel.

On Style and Expression in certain Trees and Shrubs--Their Adaptabilities, &c.

[Communicated to the Journal of the London Horticultural Society, by Robert Errington, C. M. H. S.]

Landscape gardening in its strict sense has scarcely kept pace with what has been termed the Gardenesque of late years; and why? Simply, I suppose, from the fact that where there is one person who can appreciate the beauties of lines and forms, independent of color, there is a score who can not; but who nevertheless are, it may be adepts at what is termed "clumping" flowers, and all the paraphernalia of the flower garden.

While, however, England sustains her position in the van of civilization, so long must true landscape gardening be fostered; and it must be confessed that we owe its preservation and encouragement mainly to our aristocracy, who are ever in a better position to appreciate its value than any other class of society.

My purpose is to draw attention to the beauties of form in certain trees and shrubs, old-fashioned kinds or not, and to point to their eligibilities, whether in the park, the ordinary pleasure grounds, or the flower garden. As country seats differ—and indeed should do so—as to their general tone or expression, sometimes through position and adventitious circumstances, and sometimes as a matter of design, it follows that a judicious adaptation of trees and shrubs becomes necessary, whether as accompaniments or as constituting a portion of the chief features of the grounds. In most of the pleasure grounds connected with the seats of our nobility and gentry, certain by-scenes, retreats, nooks, or decorative adjuncts occur, which either possess a kind of individuality, or require it to be created by the skill of the artist. Hence the necessity for a nice perception of the character and ultimate expression of trees and shrubs. The grave and the gay would be terms far too sweeping in their signification to embrace all the objects required in extensive gardens. From the mausoleum to the parterre may exist several intermediate characters, each requiring a separate impress, yet merging into each other. For instance, there may be the rosary, the American ground, the decorated promenade, the terrace, rock-work, etc.; and as matters further from home, walks and adjuncts connected with the margins of the park, the lake, the woodlands, the grove. It need scarcely be urged that each of these requires peculiarity of style in the trees and shrubs which are used as accompaniments. There exists, moreover, in addition, a demand for trees and shrubs adapted to the various styles of architecture; and to the vestibule, the corrider, balustrades, arcades, the conservatory, &c.

Thus far I have pointed to a few of the chief objects, in order to show the demand for a variety and choice of materials, and to mark the existence of such, and to claim in some degree for the landscape gardener an immunity from the ordinary bondage imposed by the great goddess Fashion; the genuine landscape gardener caring more for lines and forms than gaudy colors.

Mere novelty and color, then, being set aside for a moment, I would beg to advert to what we may term style and expression in trees and shrubs, and with much deference submit the following, which is capable of amplification:

Forms—Round or Flat-headed, generally massive; Pointed or Spiry; Columnar; Fastigiate; Horizontal; Weeping.

To these common terms, as descriptive of general forms, may be added certain other characters or habits; such as the tinted, or those which impart a solemn grandeur or richness, at the season of fading, in our early autumn or winter months; feathery and light branched trees or shrubs, adapted in a special way to the vista or glade; rock-shrubs and trees, those adapted to the banks of water; climbers, creepers, twiners, berry bearers, and variegations; with the coarser and more rustic-looking things, as leading to or connected with the woodlands, the fields, or the moor.

I will now point to a few trees and shrubs in each of the classes, begging it to be understood that they may be either old or new, their suitability alone being the assumed ground of merit.

Round or Flat-headed Section.—Foremost, "the gnarled and unwedgeable Oak"—everybody's favorite. Here we have one of the finest contributaries to a bold sky outline—in age exhibiting broad and heavy masses of foliage, disposed in well-defined, abrupt, and even angular breaks; added to which a tortuous and rugged bark—a bold relief among trees and shrubs of a tamer character. The Beech, too, a tree for the park, the grove, the glade, or the vista. The Sycamore, which, although when young is of no significance, attains a character in age frequently of much consequence to the scenery where it is situate; the foliage in this case running into heavy masses, with deeply indented breaks in the outline. The Scotch Fir in age frequently attains a most picturesque appearance. In this section we have such trees as the Elm, the Lime, and various others.

Pointed or Spiry.—Such as the Lombardy Poplar, the Taxodium sempervirens, Douglas Pine, Larch, Silver Fir, and several other conifers, with the beautiful Cryptomeria, and many ornamental shrubs. Trees and shrubs of this habit are finely adapted for relieving the monotony of a heavy sky outline. What a charming effect is produced by even a group or two of the Hollyhock, peeping forth from among a heavy mass of flat-headed shrubs! The Lombardy Poplar, too: who has not seen and admired this tree, rising in the distance in conjunction with the steeple of some time-hallowed church? This is indeed a most important section. If I remember right, Mr. Repton affirms that spiry trees are well adapted to the Grecian style of architecture.

Columnar.—Here are many admirable things, particularly suited as accompaniments to buildings. For the margin of promenades, terraces, or indeed any long, straight, and formal walks or lines—the corrider, balustrade, &c.—they are considered well adapted. I need only point to the Irish Yew, Arbor Vitæ, Red Cedar, with some of the members of the Juniperus and Cupressus families, as peculiarly of this class.

Fastigiate.—There are some singular-looking things in this section; as for instance the upright or Cornish Elm—indeed, some of the conifers may be placed here. There has been some difference of opinion as to the use of the Lombardy Poplar, which is perhaps more of the columnar character; but I think any one going from London to Richmond by water, must be struck with the extraordinary effect produced at some villas on the banks, in grounds of which the Lombardy Poplar, the Cedar of Lebanon, and the Weeping Willow, may be seen in close combination with buildings of modern style; the whole producing a most striking picture—such forms powerfully contrasting with the beautiful river to complete the scene.

Horizontal.—The ancient Cedar of Lebanon may here be placed foremost: too well known to require description. The Cedrus Africanus will probably stand in this class; and that ponderous and dignified-looking tree, the Araucaria imbricata; the Silver Fir, and indeed several conifers belong here, which altogether is a most important class, especially with reference to architectural lines and forms.

Weeping Kinds.—First, the old Salix Babylonica, or Weeping Willow, which may stand as the type of this class of trees; albeit we have such graceful things as the Cupressus funebris, the Deodar, the Hemlock Spruce, &c.; even the Birch, in some of its best humors, swells the list, which, if space would permit, might be enlarged with many a goodly candidate.

Who would refuse the Deodar and the Weeping Willow a place contiguous to water scenery? The latter is so much at home in such a situation, that an ornamental piece of water in a pleasure ground is scarcely considered complete without it. Here previous associations and individual aptitude combine to press this time-honored tree on the notice of all lovers of the graceful.

Having thus given a hasty sketch of character in trees—a subject which, if done justice to, would fill a book—I may now be permitted to point out a few trees or shrubs, which, although possessing much character, may not fall in strictly with any of the classes here assumed.

Conifers in general: it is almost superfluous to remark that they possess capabilities of giving quite a new tone to British scenery; not that they will by any means cause us to part with our majestic Oaks, our Beeches, &c. On the contrary, they will add power to existing groups of deciduous timber trees, by depth of contrast; and combine, as it were, the freshness of spring with the gloom of winter.

Among these the Deodar seems, by general consent, to occupy the very first place, based upon a double consideration: its exceeding great beauty as a tree, and the well-known durable character of its timber. Another capital feature belongs to it: the power of its leader to resist frost or cutting winds. No person, on first observing its graceful and delicate-looking leader, growing so late in the autumn, could suppose that it could remain unscathed through a severe winter. It is, moreover, the most manageable Fir I have seen, as to habit; it would be easy to keep it in a dwarf state for many years. It is thus adapted to rock-work, or other rustic affairs, where pendent forms are employed. Next, the regal-looking Araucaria—a tree for palaces. Cryptomeria, too, and the Douglas Pine; and then the genera Cephalotaxus, Libocedrus, Juniperus, Taxodium, Cupressus, &c. What a rich group! Any painter who, by anticipation could produce a landscape on canvas, such as will be obtained in Britain in some twenty or thirty years hence by these fine things, would perhaps give a greater impulse to planting than all the advertising of the tradesmen.

The selection of trees and shrubs possessing autumnal tints is by no means an unimportant part of the planter's business. When the gloom of winter threatens—when the aspect of our gardens becomes totally changed by the general decadence of the floral tribes—then the bounteous hand of Providence, by a gracious compensation, "lights up" the woodland, the grove, and the shrubbery, by those delightfully various and ever-changing tints which all who can appreciate the beauties of the landscape so much admire.

This is a numerous section, and any one who would watch and carefully classify them would do planters a real service. I may just observe, that the most glorious tints I am acquainted with are those of the Liquidamber, the old yellow Azalea, and I am tempted to add, although somewhat out of place, the true West's St. Peter's vine. The Oak family are not poor in these things; the old Merry tree is sometimes beautifully tinted; so is the Corylus atropurpureus, the Hippocastanum, and a host of others, including pure yellows, as the Tulip tree, &c. To these may be added, for their rich tints, our colored stemmed shrubs, as some of the Dogwoods. The berried race may also be glanced at. Foremost, the old Holly, associated in the mind with the Christmas festivities of centuries, and outdoors second to none in the richness of its embellishments, or as shelter, whether in the shrubbery, the field, the park, or the forest. Next, the sombre Yew, with its funeral associations, combining massiveness, durability, and hardihood; the Arbutus, Juniper, Leycesteria, Snowberry, Ivy, Mahonia, the Garrya, Euonymus, &c.

The variegated section is by no means meagre or inapt for decorative purposes. Materials also for rock-work, or for imparting a wilderness character, undergrowths and climbers; and lastly, as a consideration worthy the close attention of every one engaged in ornamental gardening, our very early spring flowering shrubs or trees, and our very late ones.

Among the former, I would point to the old snowy Mespilus, the Almond, Ribes, the Corchorus, Chimonanthus, Cydonia japonica, Mezereon, Cornelian Cherry, Weigelia, Forsythia, &c. Among the latter, the old Althæa frutex, Erica herbacea, Clethra, Arbutus, Escallonias, Laurustine; and lastly, the old Glastonbury Thorn, of legendary fame—and difficult it is to know whether to class this with the old year or the new.

Sketchy as the present remarks necessarily are, as applied to a subject having such wide bearings, it may be seen by those unacquainted with our trees and shrubs, how rich England is in materials for decoration, at whatever period of the year, or whatever the style; and I may be allowed to express a hope, that all intent on beautifying their gardens, parks, &c., will take into consideration the propriety of paying a due regard to the habitudes and adaptibilities of trees and shrubs.

Roses for Winter Blooming.

A selection for this purpose should be made from the Tea and Bourbon families, on their own roots or budded very low. Presuming the plants brought from the nursery are in the small pots they are generally grown in for sale, they should at once be placed into those a size larger, carefully and freely watered, during this and the next month, cutting off all the flower-buds they may show before September. About the middle of the latter month, shorten the strongest shoots, and thin out the slender ones, depriving them of some of the soil, and repot in those a good size larger, using a compost of turfy loam, sand and manure in about equal proportions; they also like a little leaf mould; put several pieces of broken crock in the bottom of the pot, then a portion of the soil; place the plant so that its surface roots shall just be covered, and then fill in with the soil; place them in a situation partially shaded—water sparingly, till they begin to grow—then expose them fully to the sun, and water freely every day. There they may remain till the middle or end of October, when they should be removed to a pit to prepare them for flowering. Previous to their removal, the pots should be washed, and the plants neatly tied up. Where charcoal can be had, it will be found of great utility in the pot-culture of Roses, broken to the size of nuts, and about one-fifth mixed with the soil; the roots delight to ramble through it, and the foliage becomes of a richer and darker green; the surface of the soil must have frequent stirrings. The plants must be carefully examined, and whenever infested by the green-fly, the latter should be destroyed by tobacco smoke. Roses in pots are wonderfully benefitted by a watering of manure-water now and then. This water is very easily prepared. Let droppings from the stable or cow house be put into a large tub or barrel, with water kept over them for a week or two, occasionally stirring it up; the water may then be poured or drawn off for use. Guano water also makes a good manure. A quarter of a pound of guano in three gallons of water, frequently stirred before using, will be found very nourishing: indeed, one pound to sixteen gallons will be strong enough to use by the inexperienced, for if used much stronger than I have stated it would injure plants in pots. In the open ground any of these manures may be used stronger, and rather more frequently.—*London Gardeners' Chronicle, July* 16.

Standard Rose Trees.—I offer to the lovers of standard Roses a little plan of my own; it has succeeded admirably. An artificial prop to standard Roses is unsightly, and is both exposed to decay in the run of time, and to disasters from the raging in the wintry blast. In order to do without this prop, plant three standard Roses, (the longer the stem, the better,) in an equilateral triangle. If on a slope, one leg must be longer than the other two. They may be from eight to fourteen inches apart. Bring the stems together at the top, and bore a hole through each of them, a little below where they have been budded; then through these holes thread a copper wire, such as is used for soda-water bottles, and bring the heads of the three plants quite close together, making the ends of the wire fast. This is all. You have here a group so firm and strong, that it can never break down, or ever require an artificial support. I made four groups last autumn. They are now in fine blow, and are much admired.—*Charles Waterton, in London Gardeners' Chron*

Blanching Rhubarb.—The advantages of blanching the stalks of Rhubarb, for culinary purposes, are two-fold, namely, the desirable qualities of improved appearance and flavor, and a saving in the quantity of sugar necessary to render it agreeable to the palate, since the leaf-stalks, when blanched, are infinitely less harsh than those grown under the full influence of light, in an open situation. It may either be blanched by earthing up the roots early in spring, or earthen pots may be used, as in blanching sea-kale.

Taking the Stalks.—Remove a little earth, and, bending down the leaf you would remove, slip it off from the crown without breaking, or using the knife. The stalks are fit to use when the leaf is half expanded; but a larger produce is obtained by letting them remain till in full expansion, as is practised by the market-gardeners. The stalks are tied in bundles of a dozen and upwards, and thus exposed for sale.

Raising Fruits from Seed.

We know of no subject on which we can more profitably offer a few observations at this time of the year than that of raising fruit from seed. We are every year ransacking foreign countries for new varieties; we are not satisfied with what we have, and we never shall be. It is in the nature of man to seek for novelties; and it is well, on the whole, that it is so. We shall not say a word against this, but desire to commend to people's attention the abundant means nature has placed in our reach to produce new varieties here, at home, on our own soil.

Shall these be neglected? We hope not. There seems, fortunately, at the present time, a disposition in the public mind favorable to the improvement of home resources in a gardening sense, and the raising of seedling fruit is certainly one of the most important. Just enough has been done to show the facility, and afford us encouragement to proceed. Dr. Kirtland's cherries, Dr. Brinckle's raspberries, and many varieties of strawberries, all of much merit, are recent additions to our lists of fruits, raised from seed in the simplest manner, without any regard to the niceties of hybridization; so we can count up fifteen or twenty first rate American seedling apples, some of which and indeed many, have a national reputation, all raised from chance seedlings.

Now, in fruit-raising, it is of the highest importance that every man cultivate such varieties as are best adapted to his soil and climate. One of the great problems which pomologists are at present endeavoring to solve, relates to this very point. As botanists have divided the surface of the earth into zones of vegetation, each of which is characterized by a peculiar flora, by the prevalence of certain trees, and shrubs, and plants that flourish there, and there only; so in fruit-culture it is believed necessary to map off this great country of ours, embracing such a variety of climate, into pomological zones, in each of which certain fruits succeed better than in others. On this pomological chart, that our American Pomological Society, if it live and thrive, intend one day to appoint a commission to make out, shall be clearly defined the exact limits of successful cultivation of our *Bartletts*, *Seckels*, and *Virgalieus*; our *Newtown Pippins*, *Baldwins*, and *Spys*; and this will certainly be a most interesting and valuable map. But it may be a long time yet before it is completed, or before we shall have collected the great mass of facts and statisties which the execution of the project will demand.

Meantime, it must be urged upon fruit-growers, both professional and amateur, every man or woman, boy or girl, who can obtain seeds of fine fruits, to plant them and rear them into bearing trees. It scarcely admits of a doubt but that this is the true, and almost the *only* way to obtain varieties completely adapted to all local circumstances; this can be read plainly in the history of nearly all our native fruits. As a general thing, their culture is most successful in the region of their origin. Some, like certain genera of plants, are confined to narrow limits, beyond which they do not appear to prosper; others admit of a greater diffusion, and adapt themselves to a greater variety of circumstances.

The most forcible illustration of this is found in the case of northern and southern fruits. The *Fameuse*, *Pomme*, *Grise*, and some other apples of the north, are best in the coldest latitudes, and fail as they go south, until they become utterly valueless before they reach the Mississippi. So in the case of southern fruits, like the *Rawles' Janet*, *Tewkesbury Winter Blush*, &c., that succeed only where the seasons are very long, and are entirely valueless in the north, as spring opens about the first of May, and autumnal frosts come as early as the first of October. The *Porter* and *Baldwin* are in no place so good as in Massachusetts; the *Newtown Pippin* is best on Long Island and the Hudson, the *Spitzenburgh* in New York, &c.

Aside from the unquestionable facts of the case, it is clearly natural that this should be so. A variety springing up from seed in any given locality, is, in the course of its production, endowed with a constitution and habits adapted to that locality in a particular manner—just as men are more at home in the climate and mode of life of their native country than in any other, and are, in a measure, proof against local diseases that strangers would immediately fall victims to. This is all in strict conformity to the harmonious laws, that regulate and govern all nature, animate and inanimate.

Now, we are an impatient people—a "fast" people, to use a current term—and we are quite loth to embark in anything that does not promise immediate results. Our young men greatly prefer hazarding their lives for the chance of securing a lump of California gold to working a fortune patiently but surely out of their paternal acres. To such people, raising new and fine fruits from seed, where perhaps not more than one in ten thousand may be a prize, is a slow business, and anything probably cannot convince them that it is more rapid than they imagine. But we shall try, nevertheless.

Suppose, for instance, we wish to produce some seedling strawberries; we take the finest berries of the best kinds to be had; they must be perfectly ripe; either wash the seeds out of the pulp or crush the berries, and spread out pulp, seeds, and all to dry. We then sow either the clean seeds, or dried pulp and seeds, in light earth, and by autumn we have nice plants. These need protection during the winter by a covering of leaves, and the next spring they are planted out into beds. The following season they bear, and then it is seen whether we have gained a prize or not. Raspberries, Currants, and Goosberries, are managed exactly in the same manner, and bring forth fruit in the same time. This is not a tedious process. Three years, or four, enable us to arrive at some result with these small fruits, and very important fruits they are. It would take as long as this to raise a colt fit for market, and a first rate Strawberry, Currant, or Raspberry is as valuable as two or three good colts, at least, or it be might be half a dozen.

Peaches are easily raised from seed, and come quickly into bearing. Every one knows the method of raising Peaches from seed. The fresh pits may be transferred at once from the pulp to the ground, and in three or four years it will yield fruit. Pears and Apples are more tedious; but there is a way to manage these to obtain an early result. Suppose, now, in 1853, we collect seeds of the finest Apples and Pears; as they are taken from the fruits they are placed in sand or earth till all are collected; they are then planted in fine prepared earth. Next spring they will start, and in the autumn of 1854 they will be yearling plants. While yet in leaf select the most promising subjects—such as show in their features the greatest degree of refinement; then, instead of waiting ten years for these to bear, we bud or graft them into bearing trees,—dwarfs, if possible—and in two years they will be fruited. Plums and Cherries are managed in the same manner.

We think that no reasonable person who has patience enough to wait for the ordinary seed time and harvest, could call this a very tedious process. Aside from the advantages which it offers, the raising of seedling fruits is full of instruction and interesting, as every one can testify who has given it a trial.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Stir the Soil.

Some entertain an idea that it is injurious to stir the soil when it is dry and the plants are suffering for want of rain. The error of this supposition is well exposed in an article written by the Hon. J. Lowell, headed "Stirring the Earth a Relief against Drought," published in the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository. The following is an extract:

In this extraordinary (very dry) season, I had a small patch of early potatoes, planted in a warm and sandy soil, purposely to procure an early crop; the soil was at least three-quarters pure sand, but mixed with some food for plants among the sand. The severe drought threatened a total loss of the crop. The potato stalks were feeble, drawn up, scarcely larger than goose quills, and I expected every day to see them wither; all hopes of a crop were abandoned. I thought they were fair subjects of a desperate experiment. On one of the hottest and driest days I gave them a thorough ploughing, passing the plow four times through each row; first plowing two furrows from the hills, as near the roots as possible without throwing out the seed potatoes, and then returning the loam or earth instantly back by two other furrows. No rain intervened for ten days. In three days after, the potatoes changed their color, they started afresh as if they had received the benefit of ample showers, while not a drop of rain had fallen.

The dews, which were abundant, settled upon the new-turned earth, while before the plowing no moisture had been apparent.

The last fact, though it cannot have escaped the notice of the most careless cultivator, has not been as yet explained. We can easily see, that a soil rendered porous would more readily and easily convey its moisture to the roots. It becomes like a sponge, and is readily permeable, or rather permits the moisture to pass between the particles. But it is not yet understood why it attracts the moisture. Perhaps, however, it may be owing to its presenting a much greater surface to the moist air of the night. The fact, however, which is what most concerns us, is settled. Perhaps some of the experiments of our distinguished countryman Dr. Wells, a physician of London, who rendered himself distinguished by his remarks on dew, may tend to explain this fact, though it is not my purpose to examine the theory.

Every man who feels an interest in the question can satisfy himself by stirring a small piece of earth in a time of severe drought, and if he does not find it in the morning more full of moisture than the undisturbed ground in its vicinity, let him continue an unbeliever.

But there is another mode, and it is one which I have never heard suggested, by which I apprehend the stirring of the surface, and making it light and porous, is beneficial in great droughts. It is this: light porous bodies are bad conductors of heat; perhaps they have more air between their interstices. The facts are familiar to us.—Metallic bodies acquire an intense heat under the rays of the sun; so do stones in proportion to their density. The earth, when very compact, will become exceedingly hot, but garden loam, which is very porous, remains cool at noonday two inches below the surface. I believe, therefore, that moving the surface, and keeping it in a light and porous state, enables it to resist the heat of the sun's rays; that the air between the particles of earth communicates the heat more slowly than the particles themselves do when in close contact.

Such is my theory, but I am an enemy to theories. I always distrust them: I look only to facts; and having observed that a slight covering of half an inch of seaweed would preserve my strawberries from drought, which can only arise from its lying loose on the surface, I have been led to infer that the undoubted fact, that soil in a loose pulverized state resists drought, is owing to the same cause, to wit, the slowness the heat of the solar rays is communicated to the roots. But, be the theory sound or unsound, I am persuaded that every farmer will find that the free use of his plough and hoe, in times of severe drought, will be of more value to him than as much manure as that labor would purchase. I have always been convinced, from my experience as a horticulturist, that the great secret in cultivation consists in making the soil porous. In raising exotic plants, we know it to be true, and our flower-pots are always supplied with soil the most porous which we can obtain. The farmer may borrow light from an occupation which he looks upon with disdain, but which serves to elucidate and explain the secrets of vegetation.

Green Fodder.

Corn is sometimes profitably planted or sown for fodder. In an Address to the Essex Agricultural Society, by the late Col. Pickering, we find the following remarks:

Every farmer knows how eagerly cattle devour the entire plant of the Indian corn in its green state; and land in good condition will produce heavy crops of it. Some years ago, just when the ears were in the milk, I cut close to the ground the plants growing on a measured space, equal as I judged to the average product of the whole piece; and found that, at the same rate, an acre would yield twelve tons of green fodder; probably a richer and more nourishing food than any other known to the husbandman. And this quantity was the growth of less than 4 months.

It has appeared to me that the sort called sweet corn yields stalks of richer juice than the common yellow corn. It is also more disposed to multiply suckers—an additional recommendation to it when planted to be cut in a green state for horses and cattle, and especially for milk cows; and the time of planting may be so regulated as to furnish supplies of food just when the pastures usually fail. I am inclined to doubt whether any other green food will afford butter of equal quality.

A correspondent of the Mariposa Chronicle, writing under date of Merced River, March 1, has the following:

From Phillips' Ferry, on the Merced River, to its mouth, is about thirty-five miles. Along this river, between these points, there is probably more than 15,000 acres of good arable land. Of this there are probably more than 1600 acres under some sort of system of cultivation. Of this, about 500 acres are or will be sown in barley, and about 500 acres or more in wheat; and the remaining 800 acres, in potatoes, &c., will be under the process of cultivation the ensuing season. A very fair estimate of the products of these 1600 acres will be, for the barley, 30 bushels to the acre, making 24,000 bushels, or 1,500,000 pounds, which at 3 cents per pound, will amount to $36,000; of wheat, at 30 bushels to the acre, there will be produced 15,000 bushels, or 600,000 lbs., which at 6 cents per pound, will amount to $56,000; averaging the remaining 300 acres at $100 each, they will amount to $30,000—making a sum total of $122,000. The above estimate will fall below the mark in every material point. If we had any good manufacturing mills, with proper fixtures for cleaning grain of smut and dirt, we would ask no favors of New York and Chili. We have as good water power and as plenty of it as could be desired, and all that is wanting is the enterprise and capital to improve it.

California Wine.—We have received, by the polite attentions of George Yount, Esq., of Napa City, two bottles wine made from his vineyard, from the Los Angeles Grape. The wine has a good flavor, like the "Bordeaux claret;" has a fine body and free from the objectionable taste usually found in domestic wines. Mr. Yount manufactures about one thousand gallons.

Currant Wine.—A bottle of currant wine was sent us from Gen. M. M. McCarver, of Oregon, made from currants grown in his grounds. The rapid growth of the currant, and the abundant crop it yields, gives promise that this pleasant beverage will become common with us.

Beautiful New Evergreen Plant.—We announce with pleasure that we have received a few of the rare and beautiful Fragrant Evergreen Shrub, recently discovered in Washington Terriory. This is one of the finest and will prove one of the best ornamental shrubs known.

Milk and Butter.—The Editor of the Massachusetts Ploughman says he has Devon cows and heifers that "will yield one pound of good butter, from four quarts of milk." He states that this result has been obtained "after repeated trials by himself and others, and that there can be no mistake or accidental luck in the matter."

Great Yield.—A correspondent at Roxbury, Litchfield county, informs us, says the New Haven Palladium, that Dr. A. W. Fenn, of that town, has raised this season from one kernel of corn, sixteen ears, the product of which was 4,209 kernels.

Singular Architecture.—The Trinity church at Claremont, N. H., is constructed in a curious style of architecture. The timbers are outside, giving the appearance of an animal with the bones without the skin.

The Eloquence of the Human Hand.

We take the following from the Albany Country Gentleman:

Mr. B. F. Taylor, of New York, delivered a lecture before the Young Men's Association, taking for his subject the "Eloquence of the Human Hand." It was written in a sprightly, dashing style, and was rich in pretty fancies and illustrations of poetic beauty. We have only space to say a word about it. The leading thought was that it is not by tongue and pen alone that eloquence is uttered and written—that there are thoughts too vast for either, which find their expression in the works of the hand. He who gives actual practical life to thought is as much superior to him who merely records it, as he who wins a battle is superior to him who sings it. There are some who talk with the pen, and some who talk with the hammer. Is he who writes down thought on paper, or he who expresses it in wood, stone and iron, the greater author? The telegraph wire—that living nerve unwound from the human heart and throbbing with its beatings—speaking by a flash of fire of home and all it contains, is a noble line of a noble epic, uttered by the eloquence of the human hand. The eloquence of the human hand has created the Lightning Rod. Was it not a grander thought than is written in poems, when Franklin fixed bayonets against the clouds of Heaven, and held them there at bay?

Man resolves to wed the waters of Lake Erie to the Atlantic. There was no page broad enough to write that poetic thought upon, save the broad bosom of the Empire State; and he writes it there with a spade. Two iron chains are flung across it, binding them forever together, by the eloquence of the human hand.

Were the globe to be depopulated to-night, and were some angel to visit it in search of traces of man, he would look for them, and would find them in the conquered powers of nature—in the river obedient to the wheel and grinding at the mill—in the meadow standing patiently with her rich load of fruits—in the lightning darting from city to city, and prairie to prairie, carrying messages and news—in the marble quarry yielding up its hidden forms of beauty, needing but the breath of omnipotence to live and speak—life, only without its motion, and death without its decay.

What dignity is there not in the mechanic arts, viewed in this light? The tendency of such a view is to reduce all factitious distinctions. The man that carries out his thought is equal and superior to the man who only tells of his. The artisan who has emblazoned his deeds in the solid iron of ever multiplying engines, leaves behind him a coat of arms that is proof against forgetfulness. Yet young men neglect the opportunity it offers. They waste years in seeking fame in the battle, in the study, and in the forum, when it lies just before them, on waiting for them to make it their own, by the eloquence of their hands.

Mechanics neglect it when they content themselves with daily imitating the thoughts of other men, instead of boldly working out their own.

The lecturer spoke in glowing metaphors of the eloquence of the human hand, expressed in the picture of the artist which conquers time and places the object of our love beyond the touch of change—in the daguerreotype which intercepts a ray of sunlight and bids it fix forever the look of a countenance—in the lighthouse, that star below the clouds which keeps the mariner safe—in the telescope, that eye which is tearless and sleepless and looks through where the door of God's work-chamber stands ajar and sees the process of making new worlds out of vapory nebulæ and clustering stars—in the steam engine, that thought which has done more than all books in the world, save one, to place man upon his proper intellectual pedestal—in the caloric engine, which is still more human as it breathes the air of human lungs—in the crystal palace, which is but the retina of a huge eye which surveys at a glance the industry of the world—in philosophy, which now works with trowel and apron—in geology, which is busy writing the autobiography of the earth.

Learning like this was not handed down from ancient temples. Eloquence like this was not uttered in Greece and Rome. Such eloquence is the birthright of a sturdier race! The Saxon is the race that speaks with the hand. It was a Saxon heart that stood on the shore where the pillars had been inscribed with *Ne plus ultra*, and that raised its hand and struck off the *Ne*. There was more beyond, and Saxon hearts set forth to try what it was made of. It was a Saxon that first leaped over the flinty threshold of Plymouth Rock. It was Saxon strokes that brought down the forest, and chained the streams, and furrowed the hill-sides. On and on, westward went the Saxon till he made the wilderness vocal with Saxon songs and Saxon prayers.

The present naval force of Great Britain consists of 645 ships of war, (either building, in ordinary, or in commission,) carrying from 10 to 130 guns each. Also, 118 ships doing harbor duty, and 50 revenue vessels for the coast guard service. Of this number 180 armed steamers, from 200 to 800 horse power, (many of them propelled by the screw,) constructed on the most approved principles for active service.

An excellent writer has very truly said that "looking at the map of the United States, one might almost fancy ancient history and modern geography had been chopped up and put into a bag, and then scattered abroad over the land.

The Rose.

We would call particular attention to the article annexed, which we copy from "Parson's Work on the Rose." It is worthy a careful perusal, as the Rose will be found to thrive in Calfornia so luxuriantly that the blooms will seem almost too beautiful to be real:

ROSES THAT BLOOM DURING THE WHOLE SEASON.

REMONTANT ROSES.

The term remontant—signifying, literally, *to grow again*—we have chosen to designate this class of roses, there being no word in our own language equally expressive. They were formerly called Damask and Hybrid Perpetuals, but are distinguished from the true Perpetual or Everblooming Roses by their peculiarity of distinct and separate periods of bloom. They bloom with the other roses in early summer, then cease for a while, then make a fresh season of bloom, and thus through the summer and autumn, differing entirely from the Bourbon and Bengal Roses, which grow and bloom continually through the summer. In order, therefore, to avoid confusion, we have deemed it best to adopt the French term, Remontant.

These roses have generally been obtained by *hybridization between the Hybrid China and* Damask and the Bourbon and China Roses, uniting the luxuriant growth and hardy character of the two former with the everblooming qualities of the latter. They are generally large, double, very fragant, and bloom, many of them, freely throughout the season. They are also perfectly hardy, and grow well in any climate without protection. These qualities render them very desirable, and they are fast driving out of cultivation the Garden Roses, which bloom but once, and during the rest of the season cumber the ground. There are, it is true, among the latter some varieties like Madame Plantier, Chenedole, Persian Yellow, and others, that are not equaled by any varieties existing among the Remontants. Such, however, is the skill now exerted by rose growers, that this will not long be the case, and we may hope soon to have among the Remontants, roses of every shade of color, with the snow-like whiteness of Mad. Plantier, the golden richness of Persian Yellow, or the peculiar brilliancy of Chenedole.

These roses are difficult of propagation in any other way than budding, and two or three varieties only will readily take from the cuttings. When budded on strong stocks, however, they will nearly all make luxuriant shoots and show an abundant bloom. The following varieties are among the most esteemed for various excellent qualities.

Baronne Prevost is one of the very best of this class, blooming freely in autumn, and producing very fragant flowers, of a bright rose color. It is also of luxuriant growth, and large, rich foliage

Comte de Paris is one of the best, growing and blooming freely throughout the summer. It is double and globular, and possesses a very agreeable tea scent. Its color is light crimson, with a shade of lilac.

La Reine is the largest Remontant rose known. It is beautifully cupped, almost globular, very double, and very fragant. Its color is a brilliant rose, slightly tinged with lilac, and as bloomed in our grounds, is not at all inferior to the frontispiece. Its foliage and habit are very good, and it may fairly rank as one of the most magnificent roses. It owes its origin to Laffay, and made its appearance in 1843.

Madame Laffay is unsurpassed in beauty of form and brilliancy of color. Its beautifully cupped form is almost perfect, although of medium size. Its fine, large foliage, and its very fragrant flowers of a glowing, rosy crimson, place it at the very head of this class. It blooms freely throughout the summer and autumn, and its form and color render it, like Chenedole, striking among a thousand flowers.

William Jessie is one of the very largest roses in this class, scarcely second in size to La Reine. Its flowers open freely, but require good culture to be produced abundantly in the autumn. Its form is cupped, and its color crimson, with a tinge of lilac.

The directions for the culture of Remontant roses are very much the same as for roses in general. In order to insure a perfect autumnal bloom, it is well to shorten a large number of the flower-bearing shoots, as soon as the flower buds appear early in summer; for there is then a great abundance of summer roses, and these are not needed. The plant will then furnish a fine bloom the latter part of summer, and through the autumn. The faded blooms should also be removed from the plant, as, if left to form seed-vessels, much of the sap is diverted from the support of the young shoots. For forcing, the Remontant Roses are very beauiful. From their luxuriant growth they form very fine tree roses.

The remontant is a valuable class of roses, and will doubtless soon furnish so great a variation in form and color as to drive out of cultivation the old summer varieties.

New Paper—Sacramento Democrat.—This paper came to us last evening. It is a very neat paper, and its selections are interesting and various. The character of the paper is political, of course.

Express Favors.—We are under continued favors from Messrs. Adams & Co., and Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., for delivery of packages, letters, &c.; and for valuable files of up river papers. Such favors we trust we shall always appreciate.

The Horse.

We have heretofore introduced this subject, and we feel it of importance that our extensive horse owners, who are largely interested in stock of all kinds, should give particular attention to the breed of horses they are now introducing. We fear there is not that attention given that its importance demands. We know there are immense numbers of this noble animal upon our broad prairies, running wild, possessing valuable points. These should be noted and improved upon by crossing with improved breeds.

Our stock raisers should aim to advance in all classes of animals, and none more deserving of their highest consideration than the noble animal to which we call attention.

California now possesses some of the finest specimens we have ever seen both for beauty, size, strength, and fleetness, and we hope attention will soon be awakened sufficiently to this subject to call together those interested in the raising of stock, so that we may announce for the coming *year an exhibition of the* stock of California that shall command the attention of the whole State.

The horse was not known on any part of the American Continent until introduced by Europeans.

The principal breeds and varieties which now prevail in the United States are the common horse, descended from the horses originally introduced by the English colonists, and mixed, more or less, with varieties of later introduction: the thorough-bred or Race-horse; the Arabian; the Canadian; the Norman; the Morgan; the Cleveland Bay; the Dray; and the American Trotting horse.

Speaking of the race-horse, Mr. Youatt says:—There is much dispute with regard to the origin of the thorough-bred horse. By some he is traced through sire and dam to Eastern parentage; others believe him to be the native horse, improved and perfected by judicious crossing with the Barb, the Turk, or the Arabian. The Stud Book, which is an authority acknowledged by every English breeder, traces all the old racers to some Eastern origin; or it traces them until the pedigree is lost in the uncertainty of an early period of breeding. If the pedigree of a racer of the present day be required, it is traced back to a certain extent, and ends with a well known racer; or, if an earlier derivation be required, that ends with an Eastern horse, or in obscurity.

It must, on the whole, be allowed that the present English thorough-bred horse is of foreign extraction, improved and perfected by the influence of the climate, and by diligent cultivation. Of course, there are some exceptions, as in the case of Sampson and Bay-Malton, in each of whom, although the best horses of their day, there was a cross of vulgar blood; but they are only exceptions to the general rule. In our best racing stables, and particularly in the studs of the Earls of Grosvenor and Egremont, this is an acknowledged principle; and it is not, when properly considered a principle at all derogatory to the credit of the country. The British skill, made the thorough-bred horse what he is.

The beautiful tales of Eastern countries, and somewhat remoter days, may lead us to imagine that the Arabian horse possesses marvellous powers; but it cannot admit of a doubt, that the English trained horse is more beautiful, and far swifter and stouter than the justly-famed coursers of the desert. In the burning plains of the East, and the frozen climate of Russia, he has invariably beaten every antagonist on his native ground. A few years ago Recruit, an English horse of moderate reputation, easily beat Pyramus, the best Arabian, on the Bengal side of India.

It must not be objected, that the number of Eastern horses imported is far too small to produce so numerous a progeny. It will be recollected that the thousands of wild horses on the plains of South America descended from only two stallions and four mares which the early Spanish adventurers left there.

Whatever may be the truth as to the origin of the race-horse, the strictest attention has for the last three years been paid to pedigree. In the descent of almost every modern racer, not the slightest flaw can be discovered; or when, with the splendid exceptions of Sampson and Bay-Malton, one drop of common blood has mingled with the pure stream, it has been immediately detected in the inferiority of form, and deficiency of bottom, and it has required two or three generations to wipe away the stain, and get rid of its consequences.

The racer is generally distinguished by his beautiful Arabian head, his fine and finely-set-on neck, his oblique, lengthened shoulders, well-bent hinder legs; his ample, muscular quarters; his flat legs, rather short from the knee downward, although although not always so deep as they should be; and his long and elastic pastern. Those are separately considered where the structure of the horse is treated of.

The racer, however, with the most beautiful form, is occasionally a sorry animal. There is sometimes a want of energy in an apparently faultless shape, for which there is no accounting. But there are two points among those just enumerated, which will rarely or never deceive—a well-placed shoulder and a well-bent hinder leg.

Sub Soil.

The elements of the subsoil are sometimes of the same nature as those that compose the surface; but they have not the same properties, for they are deprived of contact with the air, and are rarely found mixed with mould. In other cases, the mineralogical elements of the subsoil are of a nature entirely different from those on the surface.

We may in general distinguish three species of subsoil: the clayey, the sandy or gravelly, and the calcareous. Depending upon the nature of the soil, each of these subsoils, as we shall see, endows it with properties more or less favorable.

A clayey subsoil, beneath a clay soil, is injurious, as it retains too much moisture in wet weather, and becomes too hard in seasons of drought. This evil is somewhat corrected by deep plowing, which loosens the soil, rendering it more permeable, and capable of retaining a greater quantity of water, without being injurious to vegetation.

If a sandy soil covers a clay subsoil, it is much less exposed to the evil effects of drought, on account of the moisture retained beneath it; and by deep plowing the clay may be mixed with and thus improve it.

These mixtures of the subsoil and soil are not the only means that the farmer possesses of preserving in the land the moisture necessary to the vegetation of plants. Frequent stirring gives also to land the property of retaining moisture, and this is the case in stiff, and in sandy soil. The cause of this has not yet been well explained, but it is so: and it is in contradiction to an opinion entertained by many, that frequent working in times of drought is injurious to the crop.

As a clay subsoil is suitable to sandy land, just so is a sandy subsoil favorable to a surface containing much clay. It permits the infiltratiyn of the superabundant moisture, and may ameliorate the soil if mixed with it.

But a sandy soil, based upon a subsoil of the same nature, being entirely too permeable to moisture, must suffer much from drought, and yield but indifferent crops. There is, too, great waste of manures, as their liquid parts sink too deep.

When the soil is devoid of carbonate of lime, and the subsoil is calcareous, a mixture of the two by deep plowing is evidently beneficial. Stiff soils particularly profit by this mixture; for at the same time they will lose a portion of their tenacity, become more favorable to vegetation, and rendered easier to work. But the carbonate of lime in the subsoil must be in an earthy state, and not in the form of stones, a few only of which, the schistous, can, as we have seen, become friable on the surface.

From what precedes, we perceive that there are many cases in which deep plowing can improve the soil, and increase its products. It is true that, in certain cases, these workings appear in the first years to injure rather than benefit the soil. This is the case when the subsoil contains principles, such as the oxyde of iron, that may be fatal to vegetation. But generally in a few years these injurious properties disappear, after the elements brought to the surface have been acted upon by atmospheric influences and mixed with humus.

The farmer sometimes contents himself (and perhaps it is the best plan) with merely stirring the subsoil, without bringing it to the surface. It is then acted upon by the atmosphere, and gradually mixed with fertilizing influences. This operation is performed by a plow made for the purpose, called a subsoil plow, which follows the furrow immediately behind the ordinary plow.

Fragrant flowers are like open Bibles, scattering thousands of texts along our pathway.

Commercial and Financial.

What shall we say of business, what can we say? The stagnation of trade has been severely felt, and has caused severe disappointment and heavy losses, and yet business men bear it with good grace and true courage; and acting as they now do with caution, decreasing instead of increasing their liabilities, and using the strictest economy, we may hope to pass the dark trial ere long and emerge into a brighter state of things—for a better time will surely come.

Let business men, while using caution and care in their business operations, use also that generous forbearance that is so much needed in times that try every man.

The trade up river is very moderate indeed, not full freight for one boat on the Sacramento river.

If business men would forbear croaking and resolve that good times were coming, good times *would* come. The papers all *guess* at the cause of the present embarrassments in trade, but very rarely has the true cause been pointed at or thought of. If we may venture *our* humble opinion, we would gently say, there are *too few producers*—the wealth of the country is swept away by too heavy imports, vastly beyond the wants of the population yet in California.

The mercantile interest preponderate, and the largest portion of any profit made in this branch, is speedily consumed in the "enormous rents" and other expenses that are enough to crush business men.

Business men, servants of all kinds, are working for their landlords and their labor goes to them instead of their own families. The enormous incomes received by real estate owners, swell their coffers and tempt them to build still more, and thus the capital which should be given to other operations, to manufactures, to agriculture, and to the means of producing what is good for the country, is absorbed in cities, and the wealth that should be distributed becomes concentrated—the rich become richer, the poor become poorer, and the mass suffer—business becomes deranged—men become discouraged, and the country retrogrades.

This will ever be the case when a country pays out its wealth for that which she should and could produce, as well as California could and should have done.

Let the citizens of California look well to these facts and remedy the evil before it is too late.

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N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, March 15, 1854.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$12 00	@— —
do do short handled	6 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do do do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $100 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℘ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the abov enumerated articles were less in demand—in fact, no sale.

FLOUR—

We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy: holder anxious to realize.

Gallego and Haxall	8 00	@11 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	10 50	@11 00
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@ 5 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ℘ lb	— —	@— 1¾

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ℘ lb	— 1¾	@— 2
do California	— 2½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¾	@— —
do Cal. seeding	— 2	@— —
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— —
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@ 3 —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; a continued depression.

LUMBER—

Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a little demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℘ M	— 00	@40 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@40 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	34 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal.

Beef, Mess, ℘ bbl	12 00	@15 00
do ½ bbl extra family	9 00	@10 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℘ lb	11½	@ 12
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	75	@ —
Butter, choice	13	@ 28
do good ordinary	17	@ 20
do California	1 00	@ 1 50
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 12½
do extra	12	@ 14
Lard, in kegs	10	@ 12½
do tins 10-lb	12	@ —
do 15—20 do	10	@ 11
Pork, clear, ℘ bbl	17 00	@22 —
do do ½ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do mess, ℘ bbl	27 50	@— 00
do do ½ do	8 00	@10 00

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	4	@ 4½
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market,		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3⅛
Beets, ℘ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ℘ lb	— 4	@ 6
Turnips	— —	@ 9
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℘ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

It will be perceived there is a continued advance in the value of marketing each week.

Cabbages, ℘ head	25@50	Potatoes	3@ 4
do Savoy, ℘ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	8@12
Beets, ℘ doz	1 50	Garlic	37
Turnips	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	8	Green Peas	50
Celery, ℘ doz	$3@6	Lettuce, ℘ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℘ doz	6@8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ℘ doz	1 50	Parsnips	1 50
Ild Sweet Potatoes, ℘ lb	12		

MARRIED.

In Philadelphia, Jan. 26, Mr. Frederick McCrellish, late associate Editor of the San Francisco Ledger, and Mary P. Hummet, of Philadelphia.

In this city, March 11, by Henry Richardson, Justice of the Peace, Mr. Michel Decruet and Justice Boisseur, all of this city.

In this city, March 8th, at the residence of Charles Hare, Esq, by Alfred Rix, J. P., H. D. Ellenhorst and Eliza Jane Betty, of Charleston, S. C.

On the 11th inst., by Rev. Bishop Kipp, Mr. Adam Menges and Mrs. Louisa H. Pocheuhemer.

In Sutter county, on the 9th inst., Mr. Geo. T. Stockley and Miss M. Alvira Ann Lee.

On the Stanislaus, 9th inst., Mr. J. M. Billings and Miss Cyntha E. Alexander.

On the 12th December, in Great Salt Lake City, by Bishop McCue, George Farnworth and Susannah Coates, both of that city.

On the 5th Jan. in Great Salt Lake City, by the Editor of the Deseret News, Mr. Joseph Shipley, of Mormon Battalion memory, and Miss Elizabeth Anderton, late of England.

In Stockton, on the 6th inst., by Rev. Mr. Phillips, Mr. W. K. Black, of San Francisco, and Miss Sarah A. Taylor, formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio.

On the 12th inst, at the residence of Messrs. Blum & Brothers, Mr. Gustave Mahler and Miss Fanny Rothschild.

In Sacramento, March 2d, by Rev. J. A. Benton, Mr. John Lenhill and Miss Sarah Dawson, all of that city.

In Nevada, March 2d, by Rev. J. R. Tansey, Mr. Wm. C. James and Miss Mary Ann Broadus, formerly of Mo.

DIED.

In this city, March 12th, of consumption, Mrs. Catherine Horan, aged 26 years.

In this city, March 12th, Serena Livingston, infant daughter of Rev. C. B. and Mary A. Wyatt.

In this city, March 11, Ericsson May, son of Hugh and Marie C. May.

In this city on the 13th inst, of brain fever, Lewis W. Holmes, of Cleveland Ohio.

On board ship Hero, from San Francisco for Callao, Jan. 3d, George Fletcher.

Chas. E. Bross, lately a resident of San Francisco, died on board the British ship Caroline Hart, on the passage from Tahiti to this port, in September last.

Also, John G. Coffin, formerly of Boston, Mass, died on board a British steamer on the passage from Callao to Valparaiso, in the month of November last

On the 9th inst., at 4 o'clock, William M. Eddy, late Surveyor General of the State of California, aged 35 years,

In this city, March 11th, Mr. Samuel Bunn, aged 18 years, formerly of Philadelphia, Penn.

On board the barque Powhatan, on the 10th, Capt. Rowland C. Bunker, late of the Gen Veazie, formerly of Nantucket, Mass, aged 38 years.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

MARCH 8—Bark Mary Melville, Darby, 3½ days from Puget Sound, with 13 M ft piles.
Bark Brontes, Rand, 8 days from Puget Sound, with piles.
Schr Astoria, Willoughby, 24 hours from Point New Years, with 900 sacks potatoes.
Sloop Mary, Williams, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay, with 7 M ft lumber.
Sloop Marin, Berry, Tamales, 6 hours, with produce.
MARCH 9—Steamer Goliah, Haley, 3 days from San Diego, with mdse and 100 passengers.
Schr L M Yale, Smith, 24 hours from Carrier Pigeon Point, with 750 sacks potatoes.
MARCH 10—Fr ship Hambourg, Barbe, 120 days from Bordeaux, with mdse.
Schr Sovereign, Fitch, 24 hours from Bodega, with 2500 sacks potatoes.
Schr J R Whiting, Adams, 2½ days from Humboldt Bay, with 226 M ft lumber.
Schr Alfred Adams, Gould, 3 days from Pajaro, with 1500 sacks potatoes.
Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 2 days from Pajaro, with 1200 sacks potatoes.
Schr Gazelle, Prescott, 2 days from Humboldt Bay, with 82 M ft lumber.
Schr Excel, Sleeman, 6 days hence for Salt Point, in ballast.
MARCH 11—Steamship Crescent City, Smith, 52 hours from Crescent City, with passengers.
Ship Arthur, Talbot, 167 days from New York, with mdse.
Bark Delegate, Gillam, 18 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
Schr Favorite, Wheelwright, 24 hrs from Bodega; produce.
MARCH 12—Steamer Major Tompkins, Huot, 16 hours from Santa Cruz, with produce and passengers.
Dutch ship Immagonda Sara Clasina, Snook, Amsterdam, via Valparaiso 52 days, with mdse and 12 passengers.
Schr Mount Vernon, Low, 8 days from Anacapa Island, (wreck of the Winfield Scott.) with coal, &c.
MARCH 13—Steamship Columbia, Dall, 17 days from Panama, with mails and passengers.
Steamship Republic, McLane, 17 days from Panama, with mails and passengers.
MARCH 14—U S steamship Columbus, Lieut Ball, 60 hours from San Diego.
Chil brig Gen Veil, Hasty, 33 days from Colorado River.
Schr Francisco, Miller, 2 days from Pajaro, with produce.

CLEARANCES.

MARCH 8—Br steamer Otter, Miller, for Vancouver Island; bark Ariana, Ankers, Puget Sound.
MARCH 9—Ships Siam, Crocker, for Manila; Stephen Baldwin, Smith, Hong Kong; schr Harrison, Anderson, Sacramento.
MARCH 11—Steamship America, Mitchell, Columbia River; bark Gen E Webster, Folger, Hong Kong.
MARCH 13—Bark America, Wiggin, Portland; schrs Mathew Vassar, Dodge, Portland; Adeline, Hutton, Sacramento.
MARCH 14—Steamship Columbia, Dall, Benicia; Dan brig Sidon, Smith, Callao; schr Emeline, Osborn, whaling voyage.

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES, *COMMISSION MERCHANTS*, And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento. 11 tf

DRS. HARRIS & BIRDSALL, Physicians and Surgeons.—Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D.,	L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.	Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11 tf

M. ABBATE,

SON of one of the largest vine cultivators of Italy, and lately from the Atlantic States, where several vineyards have been planted under his direction, to the full satisfaction of the owners, offers his services to the Farmers of this State, who wish to add to their plantations that of the VINE.

Address P. B. ABBATE, at this office. Refer to Messrs. Warren & Son. 10 1m*

T. P. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD.

ROBB & CO.'S Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

162 COURT BLOCK, CLAY STREET,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

PARTIES and FAMILIES furnished with ICE CREAMS, ORNAMENTAL CAKES, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Holler, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power.
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56. 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, red, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Expres Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—4 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

PROSPECTUS.

THE SACRAMENTO DEMOCRAT will be published every morning, (Sundays excepted) on and after Saturday, 11th inst., by the undersigned, in the city of Sacramento.

Arrangements have been entered into, by which we will be able to furnish the latest and most interesting News from all parts of the State, with as much promptness and facility as any other paper in the State; and we assure all who may favor us with their patronage, that no labor or expense will be spared to make our paper interesting, not only as a political paper, but as a family paper, and highly valuable to the Commercial community.

The DEMOCRAT, in its politics, will be Democratic, and will observe the old Land Marks of Jeffersonian Democracy. Its policy will be to support and maintain the present Administration of the Federal Government; and, while nothing sectional shall enter into the columns of our paper, we shall stand by the usages of the Party, and combat every innovation upon the principles which so long have governed and held together the NATIONAL UNION DEMOCRACY.

The DEMOCRAT will be furnished to Subscribers at the usual rates.

10 VINCENT E GEIGER.

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON, Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco.
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to
10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.

APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.
3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

Fencing Wire.

FENCING-WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 8, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7.
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

GRASS SEED

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS *FOR CRESCENT CITY*,

PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,

ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.
LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WM. NEELY THOMPSON, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Flour Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4-2

FRANK BAKER, Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

BRYANT & CO'S Agricultural Ware House.

CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS. SAN FRANCISCO.
Constantly on hand, a select assortment of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS,

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis,	David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco.	Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York.
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 8 4t

ADAMS & CO., *Bankers*,

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO.

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH, *Bankers*,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
6 1m

PALMER, COOK & CO., *Bankers*,

Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 8 4t

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California*.

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

10,000 FRUIT TREES, Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Currant.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them. WARREN & SON.

THE VINE AND THE OAK.

Around an oak, a brave old tree,
A graceful vine had twined;
Its foliage sang sweet melody,
And rustled in the wind;
The oak had loved the tender vine—
Had watched it as it grew—
Had raised it in the bright sunshine
His sturdy branches through.

And now, when angry thunders broke
In madness o'er the wood,
And rudely struck the brave old oak,
It showed its gratitude:
His shattered boughs it kindly bound—
Upheld them tenderly:
Around its riven trunk it wound,
Preserving the old tree.

Thus woman, when the angry wind
Of rude misfortune blows,
Is ever gentle, good and kind—
A soother of our woes—
Dispels our sorrows, soothes our pain,
And bids our griefs depart—
Calls back light, life, and joy again
Into the broken heart.

THE DEPARTED.

There is a time—a dreary time—
When life's illusions fade away,
Like music's faint receding chime,
Or like the sun's last parting ray.

Ah, then how shrinks the lonely heart!
When all its cherished flowers have died;
And Hope, the latest to depart,
Has e'en her farewell requiem sighed.

What now remains our path to cheer,
That path which leads but to the tomb?
'Tis the blest thought it brings us near
The loved, the blest—to share their doom.

A LEAF.

As through a little glass we see a wide expanse of air,
And earth and sky, and field and tree, spread out in beauty there,
So, in the smallest thing of earth, a leaf, a bud, a flower,
We may perceive the wondrous truth of an Almighty Power.

A wondrous field is shown us there, whose end we cannot see
So far above all thoughts of men is its infinity;
A field where nothing rank can grow—a field forever green;
We scarce can catch a glimpse below—above 'twill all be seen.

In Nature there are no degrees of beauty—all are one;
Each leaf is formed as wondrously as any star or sun;
Then scorn not e'en a little leaf, on this sepulchral sod—
Read, mark, and learn, and court belief—'twill lead thy thoughts to God.

"I Can't."

APOLLO! what a face! Doleful as a hearse; folded hands; hollow chest; whining voice; the very picture of cowardly irresolution. Spring to your feet, hold up your head, draw that fine form of yours up to the height that God made it; draw a long breath, and look about you. What do you see? Why, all creation taking care of number one; pushing ahead like the car of Juggernaut, over live victims. There it is, and you can't help it. Are you going to lie down and be crushed?

By all that is manly, no!—dash ahead! You have as good a right to mount the triumphal car as your neighbor. Snap your fingers at croakers. If you can't get round a stump, leap over it, high and dry. Have nerves of steel, a will of iron. Never mind sideaches, or heartaches, or headaches—dig away without stopping to breathe, or notice envy or malice. Set your target in the clouds, and aim at it. If your arrow falls short of the mark, what of that? Pick it up and go at it again. If you should never reach it, you will shoot higher than if you only aimed at a bush. Don't whine, if your friends fall off. At the first stroke of good luck, by Mammon, they will come round you like a hive of bees, till you are disgusted with human nature.

"I can't!" Oh, pshaw! I throw my glove in your face, if I AM a woman! You are a disgrace to corduroys. What! a man lack courage? A man want independence? A man be discouraged at obstacles? A man afraid to face anything on earth, save his Maker? Why, I have the most unmitigated contempt for you, you little pusillanimous pussy-cat. There is nothing manly about you, except your whiskers.—*Fanny Fern.*

The Emperor Alexander.

IN the recent historical and political work of Monsieur Leowzon le Duc, late Charge de Mission to Russia, he relates the following anecdote:

"During the reign of the Emperor Alexander, the daughter of a noble family in a remote province fell in love with one of her father's male domestics, and had the misfortune to become a mother. Fearing that her shame might be disclosed, she consented that the partner of her guilt should destroy the child; and both her parents dying a few months afterwards, she was left an orphan. Then her former paramour began to persecute her unceasingly, and extorted large sums of money from her by threatening to reveal her crime. The girl yielded to his menaces for a considerable period, but, becoming weary of his pertinacity, she contrived to set fire to some premises where the man was sleeping, and, all means of egress having been previously removed, he perished miserably in the flames. But, notwithstanding her freedom from any damning evidence her bosom was now so torn by agonizing remorse for the double crime she had committed, that one day, unable to bear her mental torments any longer, she hastened to the village church and confessed her sins to the priest, who of course communicated the astounding tale to his wife, under the promise of inviolable secrecy. Not long afterwards, the young lady was present at a ball given by a personage of the very highest distinction, where she eclipsed all her rivals by her beauty and the splendor of her attire, when, whilst she was the cynosure of all others' eyes, the observed of all observers, the priest's wife approached her unsuspecting victim, and openly recounted the horrifying story the young lady had repeated to the priest. The ball-room was in an uproar, the young lady was arrested immediately, and ultimately tried and condemned; but, being of noble birth, the judges thought it necessary to refer the sentence to the Emperor for his approbation previous to its being carried into execution. The result of the appeal was totally unlooked for; the Emperor was so indignant at the priest's treachery, that he degraded him from his ministerial office, and sent him to the army to serve as a common soldier for life; and he was so touched with the girl's sincere repentance, that he merely sentenced her to do penance in a convent for two months."

An Interesting Husband.

IF you could see my husband, Solomon Stillweather! It is my firm conviction he will be the death of me! I am naturally a happy, bright, energetic, warm-hearted, chain-lightning, impulsive woman—*born after stages* were exploded, and in the days of railroads and steam engines. I have the most capacious heart that ever thumped against a silken boddice; can hate like Lucifer, and love in proportion, and be eternally grateful to one who is kind to me. Now, S-o-l-o-m-o-n is a perpetual calm. Nothing ruffles him; nothing disturbs him. Mount Vesuvius couldn't make him hurry. He does everything—mercantile and matrimonial—by rule, square and compass. As the proper time arrives, it 'comes off,' and not a fraction of a second sooner. Were the house on fire, he would stop to take the lint off his coat, and brush his teeth, before starting. If I ask him a question at breakfast, I never get an answer before tea. He walks around the house with a noiseless, velvety tread, like a superannuated pussy-cat. Should the children in their play knock over the tea-table and its contents, he looks quietly up from his book and drawls out,—'A-i-n-'t y-o-u r-a-t-h-e-r r-u-d-e, c-h-i-l-d-r-e-n?'

One summer evening, in the country, as he sat on the grass smoking a cigar, it occurred to me whether anything short of an earthquake would start him up; so I placed a string of crackers directly behind him, and touched 'em off, and, as sure as I'm a living woman, he never so much as winked.

You should see him getting ready for church on Sunday, as he pares and polishes his finger-nails—lays every hair on his head over its appropriate bump, sprinkles a drop of cologne on the north-west corner of his pocket-handkerchief, and ties the bow of that cravat for the fortieth time. I never saw Solomon excited. I never heard him laugh, and he don't know the luxury of tears. Now, if I could only get up a domestic squabble—thunder-clouds clear the atmosphere, you know—but it's no use. I've tried to stir him up on politics; but he's on the fence—had as lief jump one way as another, too. I've put on the sulks, and been distant and dignified; I tell you he likes it—besides, you couldn't freeze him colder than he is. I've been loving, and petted him—it's a waste of ammunition—he can't be thawed out!

It's my solemn belief he was originally intended for an old maid, but, by some horrid mistake—he's my husband. I can double Cape Horn while he is saying, 'My dear.' O—O! when the coroner's jury sits on me, won't the verdict be, 'Died of excess of Stillweather?'

EVIL COMPANY.—Sophronius, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him one day, when he forbade her, in company with her brother, to visit the volatile Lucinda, "dear father, you must think us very childish if you imagine we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter. "It will not burn you, my child, take it."

Eulalia did so, and behold, her delicate white hand was soiled and blackened, and, as it chanced, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said her father; you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, will blacken. So it is with the company of the vicious."

WOMAN HER MASTER.—A large number of husbands are proverbially improvident—they waste enormous sums on their personal indulgences and unnecessary expenditures; they also neglect to supervise the economy of their establishment, and thus get involved in embarrassments which invariably lead them to the Insolvent Court. Some husbands drink to excess, others are idle and indifferent, and some unmitigated vagabonds. All of them embitter the existence of their families and ruin the tempers of their wives; but when the latter practice the same or equivalent vices, the havoc is hideous. An extravagant wife is worse than a pestilence. She eats a man right up with as little remorse as she would devour an omelet. She is one of the domestic plagues sent to punish the whole fraternity of husbands. But as she also punishes herself and ruins her family, she must be treated just as the medical profession say the cholera must be met; strong sanatory measures must be brought into requisition to neutralize her recklessness; her lavishness must be refused by the strong arm of conjugal authority.

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randall, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.
THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.
THEODORE PAYNE .... AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale, always open at their office 5 6m

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale. Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance. Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business exected by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.
The Spanish and French languages spoken.
Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
5 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,
and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.
J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:
Concord Stage Harness; Saddles;
Team Harness; Bridles and Martingales;
Cart Harness; Sulky and wagon Whips;
Buggy and wagon do; Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Collars; Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Hames; Saddlery Hardware;
Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 8 4t

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!
A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them in our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.
WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots.
WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by
W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6½ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise
Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of
Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.
Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.
☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

PROCLAMATION EXTRAORDINARY.

Woman's Rights
VINDICATED AND MAINTAINED.

WHEREAS, from the creation of the world, it was designed by the "Great First Cause" that
Womans's Rights and Privileges
should be co-equal to Man's; and whereas, she has been treated by many men in all ages, up to the present time, as an inferior being to themselves: Now, therefore, be it known that I, M. L. WINN, of
Winn's Fountain Head and Branch
having expended large sums of money in the FOUNTAIN HEAD for the gratification of the appetites of Gentlemen, do recommend that Woman be hereafter allowed and provided with the facilities to enjoy all the privileges for which she was by Providence designed; and for this purpose I do hereby proclaim, that my
BRANCH,
Corner Montgomery and Washington streets,
shall be conducted with a view exclusively to the **Enjoyment and Comfort of Ladies**, and such Gentlemen as know and appreciate their worth.

At the earnest solicitation of many Ladies and Gentlemen and agreeable to my promise some months since to enlarge the BRANCH, so as to accommodate the fast increasing patronage I shall, in a few days, add Two Spacious Stores on Montgomery street, to the Original Branch, making the
MOST EXTENSIVE ICE CREAM
And Refreshment Establishments in California.

The day of opening will be duly announced through the medium of the Daily Press, so that all may witness what has been accomplished for the accommodation and comfort of "God's last best gift to man." In the meantime, lots of Fun and Jollification may be enjoyed in reading the mottoes and feasting upon the luxuries to be enjoyed at
WINN'S FOUNTAIN HEAD,
78 and 80 Long Wharf, and Branch, corner Washington and Montgomery streets;
where Every Thing for the Holidays may be found, from a Sugar Whistle to a Bride's Cake of half a ton.
1 M. L. WINN, Proprietor

PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS.

THE FORMER CELEBRITY OF THE PEORIA PREMIUM STEEL PLOWS, and the unequalled success of their introduction in this State, would seem to preclude the necessity of any further effort on our part to draw attention thereto: but in view of the transitory nature of business in general in California, and the probability that some may have looked upon our establishment of an extensive and permanent manufacture of **Plows** here, in the face of such enormous importations and extravagant prices of material, as an impossibility—we believe it expedient to adopt this method of bringing it within the special notice of all concerned, that we are now manufacturing, and will have ready for this season's demand, three thousand of the most superior Plows ever made or used within this State.

We feel warranted in making this assertion, from the fact that all who used our Plows last season testify that they were superior: and we have studied so closely the immediate wants of our patrons from every section of the State, that we can now furnish Plows suitable to any particular kind of soil known in the State.

Our material has all been selected in the East by one of our firm, and imported by us directly from the manufacturers, which places it in our power to say confidently that nothing is lacking in quality, while we are enabled to make the plows at a cost greatly below that of last season, and are determined to sell at prices within the reach of every farmer who may wish to use the Peoria Premium Steel Plow.

It should be remembered that these plows will do double the work with half the team required in using the ordinary cast Plow; and that the work, when done, will be well done.

For particulars of prices, and descriptions of plows, we refer you to the subjoined card. The prices therein detailed are those established at our factory, and the only alterations from them that we authorize our agents to make, is the addition of the cost of transportation to their places of business—thus placing the plows at every accessible point of the State for the exact price charged at the Factory, with the necessary expenses only added.

Farmers ordering our plows through mercantile houses here, would do well to write to us at the same time, if they would make sure of getting the right plow, for some are interested in representing that we are not making plows at all, while other will not sell our plows when they can get off a cast plow. We therefore recommend that orders should be sent to us directly, accompanied by an order upon your merchant for the amount, which you can always know by a reference to the card accompanying this circular.

On the 21th of June the interest of T. ADAMS in our business ceased, by the sale of his entire interest therein to L. E. MORGAN. Aside from this, there has not, nor will there be, any alteration, as we have the same efficient and thoroughly practised hands in every department of our business.
E. L. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
T. ADAMS & CO.,
Corner of Broadway and Battery streets.

☞ The following are the established prices for the **Peoria Premium Steel Plows**, at our Factory, and the only addition our Agents are authorized to make thereto, is the cost of transportation to their points of business:

SIZE.	DESCRIPTION.	FURROW.	PRICE.
No. 5	plain	10 in	$ 30
5½	"	12 in	$ 35
6	"	14 in	$ 40
7	"	16 in	$ 50
6	clipper or prairie	14 in	$ 60
16	" "	16 in	$ 70
18	" "	18 in	$ 85
20	" "	20 in	$100
22	" "	22 in	$110
24	" "	24 in	$125
26	" "	26 in	$150
30	" "	30 in	$175
40	" "	40 in	$225
Subsoil Plows			$40
Cultivators			$25

[For the addition of wheel and axle to any of the above clipper Plows, an additional charge of $30.]
L. E. MORGAN & CO., Successors to
1 T. ADAMS & CO

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER
and Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1854. NO. 12.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Terms.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; four dollars for six months; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

Advertisements.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Eugene and Leonce.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

Madame de Palmene, left a widow while still young devoted herself to the education of her only daughter, the object of all her tenderness and all her care. At her husband's death his estate was found to be burdened with heavy debts; and in order to liquidate them, Madame de Palmene determined to give up her residence in Paris and to retire to her chateau in Touraine, a few miles from the town of Loches. The castle was old, and of great extent. The drawbridge, the moat, and the towers recalled the memorable days of chivalry—days whose departure we would doubtless regret, if the valor and loyalty of the gallant chevaliers could only have supplied the place of laws and the police. The interior of the building corresponded with the outside. On every side were traces of the noble simplicity of earlier times; there was neither gilding nor marble, nor the ridiculous profusion of porcelain vases and little toys which crowd our modern houses; but the walls were covered with beautiful tapestry, representing interesting passages in history. There were long galleries ornamented with fine paintings, and from the windows of the grand saloon, on one side, could be seen a superb forest, and on the other, the smiling banks of the Livre, a branch of the Loire.

It was in this lovely spot that Eugenie, the daughter of Madam de Palmere, passed the opening years of her youth,—it was here that she acquired a taste for rural pleasures and a peaceful retired life. During the beautiful spring and summer days, she took long walks with her mother, and when wearied with the heat of the day would seek in the forest a refreshing shade. Eugenie would gather, in every direction, the wild flowers which grew in profusion around them, and her mother, while she rested, would explain to her their names and properties. Often into this pleasant retreat she would bring her lessons or would listen while her mother read some interesting book; and, as the day declined, they would leave the shade of the forest to wander along the banks of the river. As Eugenie grew older, her occupations became more sedentary, and necessarily detained her more within doors; but she rose with the day, often breakfasted in the park, and still found an opportunity in the evening to walk one or two miles with her mother. She had for a companion a young girl named Louise, the daughter of her governess. Louise was industrious, warm-hearted and intelligent; only a year or two older than Eugenie, she was always present when she received her lessons, and profited so much by them, that her young mistress justly regarded her rather as a friend than as a dependant.

By the time that Eugenie reached her seventeenth year, her character was as formed as her soul was feeling. She united to the grace and gaity natural to her age, a cultivated mind, an upright heart, and unalterable sweetness of temper. Her tenderness and gratitude to her mother were unbounded. Every moment of her life was occupied with her mother, and seizing upon every expedient to please her, there was no employment without its charm. Did she learn verses by heart she would say—"Mamma will hear me repeat these verses with so much pleasure, and commend my application and my memory." Did she study German or Italian—"What will be mamma's astonishment to find that, instead of the one page given me, I have translated two!" In writing, sketching, or playing on the harp or piano, she would make the same reflections. "This picture I will hang in my mother's dressing-room; every time she looks at it, she will think of me; this piece of music will charm my mother's ear."

This one idea applied to all her avocations, gave them an inexpressible zest, smoothed the most fatiguing difficulties, and changed to pleasures all her duties.

Eugenie's youth was bursting into womanhood when Madam de Palmene determined to take her daughter to Paris, for one or two years, to give her advantages in perfecting her education which she could not secure in the country. Accordingly she left her charming solitude, late in the autumn, and fixed her residence in a small house in Paris, where Eugenie often recalled, in fancy, the enchanting scenes of her country home.

Madame de Palmene renewed an acquaintance with many persons whom she had been familiar with in former times. Among these, she distinguished with pleasure an old and valued friend of her husband, a Count d'Amilly, a gentleman deserving of her regard by his virtues and abilities. His wife had died some years before, and ~~he had~~ a son of about nineteen years of age, then absent in Italy.

Count d'Amilly came every evening to sup at the house of Madame de Palmene. Punctually at ten o'clock Eugenie retired ~~to rest, and~~ as soon as she had left the room, the Count broke forth into a eulogium upon her attractions. He admired her talents, her beauty, and the air of mingled frankness and grace that imparted an inexpressible charm to every action. At other times he spoke of his son, and praised his mind, his character, and his generous disposition. Madame de Palmene would listen delightedly to the encomiums upon her daughter, and heard with an emotion of interest the frequent mention of Leonce, the Count de Amilly's son, and in these conversations time slipped by unheeded, until they would exclaim in astonishment, "Can it be three o'clock?" The Count continued for several months his assiduities, and one day he said to Madame:

"My son will inherit from me a considerable fortune, but before giving it to him, I wish to ensure his enjoying it properly. When he returns I must endeavor to find for him a wife, whose grace, goodness and beautiful example will induce him to cherish virtue, and whose companionship may make all his duties agreeable."

Madame de Palmene recognised in this description the portrait of her daughter, but after reflecting upon the extreme disproportion between her fortune and that of the Count, she could scarcely persuade herself that he really entertained such intentions in favor of Eugenie.

Two years had elapsed since Madame de Palmene's residence in Paris, and Eugenie had reached her eighteenth year, when one evening the Count entering their house, asked permission to present to them his son, who had just arrived. At the same moment appeared an interesting looking young man, who advanced toward Madame with an air at once eager and timid, adding a grace to his natural attractions. The Count and his son remained to supper. Leone spoke little, but every thing he said evinced a desire to please, and Madame de Palmene observed that his eye constantly rested on Eugenie. The next day the Count returned with his son.

"My dear friend," said Madame de Palmene, "I must remind you that I have made an irrevocable decree against admitting young men of the age of your son."

"But, Madame," replied the Count, it is in the highest degree important that you should find out whether he is acceptable to you."

"Why so?"

"Ah, Madame, do you not see that his happiness and mine depend upon your approbation? Only give yourself an opportunity of knowing him, and if he has the good fortune to please you, all my desires will be fulfilled."

This was indeed speaking intelligibly; Madame de Palmene expressed to the Count her grateful sense of the compliment to her daughter, but she would not make him any promise. She wished to consult Eugenie's feelings, and to make some inquiries about the character of Leonce.

The result of her inquiries only confirmed her in the desire which she already experienced to choose him for her daughter, and the Count pressing her again for a reply, she hesitated no longer. As soon as the necessary arrangements could be made, the marriage contract was signed; and the day after, Leonce received with transport the hand of the amiable Eugenie. The married pair retired to a charming country seat belonging to the Count, about ten miles from Paris. It was now the spring-time of the year, and it was decided that they should remain in the country during the summer and autumn. Madame de Palmene remained with her children during three months, and at the end of that time circumstances obliged her to leave them. Wishing to establish herself permanently in Paris, the arrangement of her affairs required her presence for a time at her estate in Touraine.

Although her mother was only to be gone a few months, it needed all Eugenie's firmness to support a separation from her. Her sadness after the departure of her mother, made her still more interesting in the eyes of Leonce. In the fear however, of paining him, she concealed, as much as possible, her distress; but she gave way to it without restraint in the presence of Louise, the companion of her childhood, who still lived with her in the capacity of an attendant. Her sweetest consolation was to speak of her mother and to write long letters to her, containing a detail of all her feelings, her occupations and her pleasures. Already nearly two months had elapsed, since Madame de Palmene's departure, and during this time Eugenie had not once visited Paris. She had nothing to desire but the return of her mother; she was all in all to her husband, and each day he became more dear to her. Often, as they walked together in the woods and fields, Eugenie would question Leonce about his travels, and would receive both pleasure and instruction from ~~his replies. At other times, seated~~ together upon the banks of some woodland stream, ~~Eugenie~~ would sing some simple ballad, accompanying her voice with a guitar. Her sweet melodious voice drew around her shepherds and reapers, from the plains and harvest fields around, who forgot their labors and their fatigue in listening to her singing.

One evening Eugenie remarked, among her auditors an old man of apparently more than seventy years, whom she had never before seen; attracted by his venerable aspect and flowing silvery hair, she inquired his name. He was an old peasant, she was told, named Jerome, remarkable in the village for his devotion to a poor paralytic sister, who was dependent upon him, and to five little orphan grandchildren, whom he maintained by the labor of his own hands.

Eugenie had little command of money. Her father-in-law was wealthy and liberal, but, wishing to give to his children habits of order and economy, he had the wisdom and courage to forbear from yet sharing his fortune with them. "When you have proved to me," said he to his son, "that you know how to make a good use of money, we will have a common purse. ~~In five~~ years, for instance, if I am satisfied with your conduct, I will joyfully deprive myself in favor of a son, reasonable and economical; but I can never give a dissipated and extravagant spendthrift a fortune made by my prudence, and of which I have a right to dispose at my pleasure."

"Ah, my father, in giving me Eugenie, have you not already given me everything?"

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

The Mountain Express.

Who is that man descending the hill towards the bar, on that jaded mule? He does not look exactly like a miner, yet his soiled clothes, broad brimmed hat, and a beard of two years' growth, make him look as if he was neither a greenhorn nor a trader. Look at him. His blankets are spread across his saddle and under them are a large pair of saddle-bags, which are puffed out too much to contain bags of gold, while the self-possession with which he urges his weary mule over the broken rocks, along the precipitous hill-side, proves him to be familiar with riding on the dangerous mountain passes. Why, that is the Expressman, on his return from San Francisco Sacramento, and Marysville, with letters and newspapers for the mines. At nearly every bar where there is a store, a letter memorandum is kept by some merchant, where the miners who desire to obtain their letters from the post office in the valley, can enter their names, and at stated periods, generally once a month, their names are taken by the Expressman, who makes it his business to get from the post office all letters and papers directed to his subscribers, and deliver them to the individuals at their diggings. For this he receives a compensation of from one to two dollars on all letters brought up, and generally fifty cents for all letters mailed.

There is scarcely a gulch which he does not visit,—there is not a bar, however difficult of access, that he does not find his way to, and day after day he climbs and descends the mountain heights, regardless of hunger and thirst, sleeping on the ground at nights, with the howling of wolves for his lullaby, when no friendly tent affords a shelter; scattering joyful news to the isolated miner in his solitude, or perchance he is the bearer of evil tidings to some less fortunate one.

But with what heartfelt solicitude is he expected! Without him, the miner would be shut out from the world, and next to the trader, who furnishes the means of sustaining life, the Express man is of the most importance. His approach is sometimes heralded by a wandering miner, when the news spreads along the banks and bars for miles. The Express will be here in three days—in two days—to-morrow. Little else is thought of. "Hope he will bring a letter for me—and me—and me, too," and then follows the oft-repeated tale, "I'll give five dollars for one.

The Express has arrived! Every pick and shovel is dropped, every pan is laid aside, every rocker is dropped with its half-washed dirt, every claim is deserted, and they crowd around the store, with eager inquiries, "have you got a letter for me?" And with what joy it is seized, and they care little whether they pay two or five dollars for it—"they've got a letter!" Or, perhaps, as is often the case, the answer is "there's nothing for you," and with a "—— the luck, and a heavy heart, they go sullenly back to work, unfitted by disappointment for social intercourse the rest of the day.

Say; just look at that rough looking customer, out one side, leaning against a tree, with his back towards us. Let us get around where we can see his face. Why! he has got a letter, and the tears are streaming down his rough cheek, till they wet his long beard. ~~Are they tears of joy or sorrow? Does his~~ bosom heave as he passes the back of his hard hand hastily across his eyes. Is it from painful emotions? "Ah, John, you've got a letter—have you good news? Are all well?" "Yes, yes, good news—all well, thank God;" and he is too full to say more. Let us respect his feelings, and leave him to read alone, and give his long pent up emotions full scope. Home and friends are before him; all the rest of the world is a blank.

Home and friends! Have you ever been for months isolated from the world in the wild solitudes of the mountains? And have you left behind a wife and children, dearer to you than life itself; a father and mother, brother and sister; or is there a bright-eyed darling, whose affections are all your own, and who offers daily and nightly prayers for your success, your welfare, and your speedy return? Oh, how your heart yearns towards them, how your very soul strives to burst its fetters to embrace them, how the tears swell in your eye, as they do in mine at this very moment, as they are thus presented to your mind, with the sad thought that months of toil, of ~~doubtful success, of danger, perhaps, and gloomy~~ isolation, must pass, even if life is spared, before you can clasp them to your bosom. And when you have opened the floodgate of feeling, and poured out the full tide of love in glowing words upon a letter-sheet, with a heartfelt and often repeated "God bless you," depicting your ill or good fortune, your hopes and prospects, do you not look upon the Expressman not only as a convenience, but as a benefactor? Ah, you do, and next to your own success, you pray for his. have been there—I know it, and have felt it all, and when with a trembling hand I have opened the missile of love, and looked upon the well-known hand, and read and re-read, again and again, oh, I have felt—(hold up, old Pen Knife, you've got me to crying, and I havn't got the ghost of a pocket-hankerchief.)

But the Express does not always bring grateful tidings. An instance occurred last summer which proved the truth of that sublime saying of Shakespeare, or Milton, or somebody else, "when you put your finger on a flea, he aint there." A young man came to California last year on a golden voyage across the plains, leaving a disconsolate and almost heartbroken wife at home, who hardly yielded an unwilling consent to their painful separation. After an arduous journey of five months, during which he experienced many hardships, he arrived safely in the land of Ophir, and went to the mines. We all know how difficult it was last year to send and receive letters. Our hero went sturdily to work, and in a few months dug, by hard knocks, a thousand dollars. Although he had not heard a word from home, he availed himself of an opportunity, and purchasing a draft, he sent it all to his beloved wife, anticipating the rapture with which she would receive it as an earnest of his luck, and his love. Eels are slippery things to hold—at least they were in my boyhood, and so are wives sometimes now; pardon me, ladies, I don't mean you.

The heartbroken wife at length began to recover her spirits, and wonder why Joe didn't write to her as he promised, and then to pout at his neglect, and then to vow and declare she did not care anything about it. If Joe had forgotten her, she would forget him. He had left her, and he might go, and finally she looked upon herself as an injured woman, and on another man, as one who could fill Joe's place. Spunk there, girls! So she applied for a bill of divorce, and obtaine it, (courts of the Western States do queer things sometimes,) and solaced herself for *all* her sufferings, in the arms of a new husband. But the cream of the catastrophe is yet to come. The very day after her second marriage, the draft for a thousand dollars arrived from her first love, but she could not touch a dollar. It had been sent to his wife Polly Smith, and made payable to Polly Smith's order; but alas! she was not now his wife, but Polly Brown, and Polly Brown could not endorse the draft! What do you suppose the poor fellow said who had been toiling and wearing out his finger ends to earn the money, when he heard of it this spring? Well, I don't know, but I should have snapped my fingers and shouted, "a lucky escape, by heavens!"
—*Pen Knife Sketches.*

The last case of jealousy is that of a lady who discarded her lover because, in speaking of one of his voyages, he said he "hugged the shore."

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1854

Agricultural Meetings.

We find in our eastern exchanges, the reports of the Agricultural meetings held in the State House, Boston, Mass., and the great interest manifested in them by the members of the Legislature during the present session. The third meeting of this season was held Jan. 31, Gov. Washburn presiding. We copy a portion of his address of that evening, upon taking the Chair.

"Gov. Washburn urged upon his hearers as a means of elevating the farmer, that they should act together and come together as a class—a scientific class, and as pursuing the most important calling of Society. Let there be an *esprit du corps*, and let it be known as a high and respectable profession, and farmers cannot help taking their true position in society.

Another manner of improvement will be in sustaining the County and State Societies, attending their meetings, and discussing there the matters of general interest to the profession. This will cause the farmer to feel his own powers, and increase his consideration in the community."

Gov. W. alluded to the cause for congratulations which the farmers of Massachusetts have when he compares his condition with that of the farmers of other sections of the country, where perhaps the soil may be richer, but where the blessings of churches, schools, and other beneficent institutions, do not cluster in such rich profusion as in Massachusetts.

It will be remembered that from the first number of the "Farmer" and particularly the series of articles upon the "Dignity of Agriculture," and the importance of agricultural meetings, we have but uttered the same tone that is now borne to us by this last mail, as the action of the farmers of Massachusetts, led on by the able and talented Governor of that good old Commonwealth.

We trust ere long to see our own Eureka State engaged in like manner, and her Senators and Representatives, and Governor, too, taking active part in this great fundamental interest of the Commonwealth.

Strawberries.

This most delicious, most healthy, and luxurious fruit is destined to become abundant in a very short time in California.

We are glad to notice the increased attention that is given to their cultivation and the very great success that has already been the result.

This fruit will be with us almost a perpetual fruit. There are many varieties that will bear a continuous crop if they are properly cared for. Among these the Alpine varieties, red and white, the Boston Pine, Hovey's, Keenes Seedling, and we presume many other varieties not yet fully tested by us.

We have grown some of these varieties, and have eaten the fruit from the same vines from June to November, and have seen abundant crops during several months in the year.

When heavy crops and continuous ones are wanted, the runners should be kept off, and the original plants should be nourished with liquid manure, and shielded in the dry season with fine old decomposed manure upon the entire surface of the ground around the plants. With this protection to the soil, the plants will not burn, but will increase in health and vigor, and the crop be abundant.

Congressional Favors.—We are under many obligations to Hon. Messrs. Gwinn and Latham, the able and watchful representatives of California interests, for valuable documents. Their prompt action in every matter touching the welfare of our State, gives us assurance that our interests are in safe hands.

Messrs. Laugton & Co. have placed us under many obligations for up river papers. We have received from them Reports of the Survey of the "Sierra Mountain Water Company," and the Sierra Citizen. The Reports contain a mass of valuable data and very interesting information. The Citizen is a neatly published paper, with a goodly share of news and much that is quite interesting and valuable from the mountains.

Many Thanks—To Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co. and Adams & Co., for up river papers constantly and for valuable exchanges from the States; also for parcels, letters, &c., prompt as the sun.

Errata.—In our notice of the work of Dr. A. S. Taylor, of Monterey, the name *Nardrette*, should read Navarette.

The Real Wealth of California.

But a brief period of time has transpired since the announcement of the wonderful discoveries of gold in California struck a chord in the hearts of our people, that vibrated as music's sweetest tones to the soul of those that live in melody. The nation became gold mad. Every age, sex and condition was more or less tainted with this love of gold—the commerce of our country quickly felt its influence and the ocean was soon whitened by the sails of hundreds of vessels, that would otherwise have become fire wood and traffic for the junk dealer. Next, the mercantile interest caught the infection, and the shelves of a thousand merchants were emptied of contents that had become household gods, almost from their long residence in the same place. Brushed and packed they soon were on the broad way to the land of gold. Brief was the time ere a change was seen, in every city, village and hamlet in our wide spread nation. The far sighted, thinking, quick witted had already embarked their all and were gone. Next the unreflecting, unsettled and wavering, catching the infection, were borne on, and hundreds of ships bore the thousands and tens of thousands—a mixed multitude—of all ages, tastes, feeling and means, and they hurried on. Then came those that for years had been battling against the current of adversity, and had been struggling on, "hoping against hope," they sprang to this golden era, as the field where energies and hopes

That had for years been crush'd,
Could spring to life anew.

and they, cutting asunder the tenderest ties of life, became exiles from home for those they loved dearer than their own life; and now, behold the living masses that crowd the decks of steamers and every ship and craft that dared the ocean's wave. 'Twas like the moving days of old when the children of Israel took up their line of march—cities and towns were almost depopulated, and still they come, and as they come the thirst is still for gold

Thus for three or more years the thousands that have rushed to this El Dorado, have believed they came of their own free will and accord; they little dreamed that in all this great and wonderful emigration from the populous cities and towns where ease and luxury were a common boon, that as they came, willing to forego all these sources of happiness, and endure all, and much more than the heart could conceive—that they were but the agents of an all-wise and ever-ruling Providence that was thus bringing them hither for a higher purpose and a more durable good to the nation than the mere acquisition that gold could bestow. God in his providences had touched the only spring in man's nature that could be touched to make him the instrument to prepare the way for peopling the land and cultivating it until it should bring forth "an hundred fold."

Agriculture at Washington.

We publish the notice of the U. S. Agricultural Society (already past,) for the purpose of showing the plans adopted and in progress, to advance its various departments. We like the plan proposed of holding national exhibitions in the different parts of our country, and hope the day is not far distant when California shall have her national exhibitions. We feel confident she will not disappoint delegates from any section of our country in their anticipations of her resources, let it be when it may.

The second annual meeting of the United States' Agricultural Society, will be held at Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, February 22d, 1854.

Among the objects of the Association are the following:

The acquisition and dissemination of the best experience in the Science of Agriculture;—

The union of the men who desire to advance to its legitimate rank, this most important of all human pursuits;—and

The increase and extension throughout our country of a more cordial spirit of intercourse between the friends of Agriculture, by whose countenance and co-operation this Society shall be elevated to a position of honor and usefulness worthy of its national character.

Business of importance will come before the meeting. A new election of officers is to be made, and in which every State and Territory is to be represented.

Applications will be laid before the Society for the holding of National Exhibitions in different parts of the Union.

Delegations are respectfully solicited from all the Agricultural Societies in the country, and the attendance of all Agriculturists, who may find it convenient to honor the occasion with their presence. Marshall P. Wilder, Pres't.

The State Board of Agriculture, in session at Indianapolis, have passed a resolution to hold the next State Fair, where the largest bonus is offered.

What a Garden should Be.

Few words awaken a greater variety of pleasing remembrances and ideas than *Garden*; and its utterance strikes a chord, that, swelling and vibrating, carries us back to the birth-place of man, and thence, lingering in the valleys of India, climbing the mountains of Europe, nestling among the glades and parks of England comes to us fraught with mysterious meaning, and manifests even here, in bare, bleak, rocky New England, how endeared are its associations and memories to the refined mind.

Is it wonderful that every mind should feel it a part of its own nature to love the garden, the birthplace of man, and his resort ever, for repose, pleasure and instruction? Would any philosophy be far wrong that, starting with the assumption that God manifestly interferes in the special actions of his children, should assert the first employment of man, and his natural and congenial one, was the gardener? Were it desirable to prove that division of labor constitutes the welfare of communities, that of Adam, which drove him from the Garden of Eden, would seem an intentional interference of God, to prevent all the dwellers on the earth being tillers of the soil. When driven thence, and forced to seek their support, some of his descendants, too lazy to cultivate the earth, would turn to less laborious occupations, and try to substitute the work of the wits for that of the hands.

It is worthy of notice, that amongst the more simple of the civilized nations, all refinement sought its expression in something connected with the garden. If we instance the Greeks, we cannot fail to remember that Plato and Aristotle taught in gardens, and that Pliny and Horace were devotees to its culture and beauty. Our Saviour passed his most trying hours on earth in a garden, and through all later time, men of leisure and refinement devote their first wealth and opportunity to developing some of nature's beauties. This peculiar tendency of man for such a resort and pleasure could not escape the poets; and therefore it is, that we find all the amative and lyric poets, with some of the epic, basing much of their claim to attention on the praises of garden walks and pleasures. There the tales of love are told, parties of pleasure planned and executed, and grave council held; and when the place is not specially referred to, some of its gifts or associations, are the absolute or symbolized medium of courtesy and intercourse.

Were the critic to carefully unthread from the acknowledged language of love, letters, and society all the images and epithets owing their origin to some connection with gardens and flowers, he would deprive it of half its ornament.

The great influence over the mind of an association with the beautiful during youth, is manifested in the lives of all great men; and it would be almost possible to decide on a man's general character from the place where he lived, and the scenery that surrounded him: and yet, however much the distant scenery may have moulded the more matured mind, its effect is not to be compared with that of the immediate surroundings of the cradle and homestead upon the more pliant mind of youth. Can we expect the highest developements from one, who, struggling through a youth in a hovel, is turned on to the world at some advanced period of life to fight for himself? Or to particularize a little more, and to select one of our New England farm houses as an example; what beneficial influence will that homestead exert upon the finer feelings, where the sole motto is, "Money makes the mare go," or "A penny saved is a penny gained;" where not only thrift is taught, but also is seen the daily practice of storing in some stocking end, old desk, or bank vault, those dollars, a few of which could have tightened the cracks in the barn, rehung the door, reset the decaying fence posts, repaired the paling or destroyed the hedge of nettles, burdock and wild lettuce that disputes the entrance. Is not that father to blame, who, by neglecting all out door ornament, has lost all vestiges of beauty and comfort to the homestead, so that the growing boy is ashamed to own that it is his home? Does the son or daughter neglect one bit of house or farm work in order to beautify the front yard, train the vine over the window, or eradicate the weeds from the pathway?

On the contrary, do we not all know that the time devoted to such things, *when once the beginning has been made*, is "between whiles," and never missed? And have we not all seen the speaking eye, and swelling heart of the child at the gate, when passing strangers have stopped to notice the farm-house, as embowered amidst flowers, shrubs and trees, its pretty vine-clad porch has met the view?

Less often would the lads leave the half-finished supper of a summer eve for the country store, should there be a little weeding or tying to do in his sister's garden; how proudly he would cull his Sunday nosegay for the little girl around the corner, and half chokingly whisper the invitation to come and see *our garden*. It is not often that are seen in country villages attempts at real gardens; it is commonly some stray corner that cannot be used for anything else, or some bit of border grudgingly spared, that is devoted to flowers—but wherever it does exist it sets the example to all, and gives a certain degree of character and elevation to the house to which it belongs. In our American homes too much attention has been paid to the "almighty dollar;" and though some few pinks and a stray rose or two, border the front walk, most get no further, and meet the argument of beauty, &c., by the unanswerable rejoinder, "it won't pay! won't pay!" Indeed, if measured, even in *money value*, it will pay. Somehow, a conexion with the cultivation of flowers gives a delicacy and refinement to the most boorish, and the more earnest the love for them, the more sure are other refinements and cultivation to follow. It is really surprising to see how soon after *even our rough* Irishmen are introduced into gardens and green-houses, they begin to soften and humanize, and thus stand ahead of all their brothers. Certainly no one will be found to deny that in America, education is of the highest value; we all know how difficult it is to induce boys and girls to study; they are too fond of play; but teach them to love flowers, and not only to love flowers, and not only to love them for their beauty and fragrance, but for their relation to all other animated life; show them how mysteriously they are formed there in the earth; and coming up into daylight, grow and wax by a hidden power, not one whit less marvellous than that which developes men and animals; show them that it is not only for their particular worth they are to be prized, but because—

"There's never a leaf or a blade too mean
To be some happy creature's palace;"

show them that each flower has not its *single insect* depending upon it for *its* support, and that just as in its weakness and diminutiveness it contributes to the welfare of the animal kingdom, so in *its* strength and might does the oak, and also all other trees.

In this way you may arouse their curiosity; you may lead them along till they find themselves enwrapped in the love and study of natural history, and from that how short a step to all other knowledge; for it is not the *ground covered* so much as the *habit gained*, of application. Were no farther benefit obtained than polish of manners, few would doubt of the moneyed value of the acquisition; for, either the market gardener, the plowman, the shop-keeper, or professional man, the one gains most wealth, who, other things being equal, has most refinement of manners.

In farming communities, however, too much work devolves upon the males, to permit them to devote a great deal of time to gardening, or the arranging and caring for flowers; the most that can be expected of them is the doing of the rough work in spring and fall, and they must leave to the females the remainder. No work can be more consonant with the best idea of woman than the culture of flowers, and to them all but the heavy part can be left. So predominant a thing, however, is fashion, that but too often, many who desire to have gardens of their own are deterred because they think it will *look* strangely to be seen working in them. *Care nothing about looks!* Be assured you get more health, strength, and *looks* into the bargain, by devoting a portion of each day to flowers, than by bending over fancy work, or devouring the latest novel. Whatever is true in the country, where like seems to breed like, and where because the men work in the field, the women feel that they may not be partakers of any out of door employment, it is less so in cities and large towns, where very many take the entire charge of their flower gardens during the year, except the spring digging, and who, bringing to their aid their usual taste and skill, seem even to surpass themselves in all rivals of equal advantages. In close connexion in the world of letters with this kind of occupation, is botany, that seems of all the sciences to be the only one specially adapted to woman. For in it there is none of the labor of the geologist or the dirt of the chemist. But it is an investigation of the rarest beauties of nature, accompanied with an entire freedom from all that makes learning disagreeable,—offering the attractions of sun and fresh air, flowers and fruit, and at the same time giving a width and comprehensiveness of mind unsurpassed by any other study. We pass most naturally and easy from the garden darlings, to to the wild flowers: from the idea of them as plants, to their connexion with the animal world; taking some one great plant as a type, they may name and arrange hundreds of others that before they could know nothing of, beyond the fact of their existence and general appearance.

In the garden, too, the tired husbandman may stroll, the day's work over, and at the same time he rests his weary limbs, refreshes his entire physical man, and instructs his mind.

Here, too, is the favorite play-ground of childhood, and better here, by far, than amongst the laboring men or by the road-side with the idle loafers of the village. And when the mother needs change and pleasure, after she has laid aside broom and duster, where better may she turn her steps than into paths fringed with roses and lilacs; now stopping to train a broken or struggling flower; or revel in the warm sunshine and summer breeze.

Thus far the garden has been treated, as though there is but one kind. Such is not the case, and it is best to divide it under different heads. First, "Flower and Kitchen Garden," then Flower Garden, into the artificial and natural, in either of which you can have flower borders, beds, in parterres, shrubbery, vines or trellisses, &c., and in close connexion may be hot-houses, conservatories, or mere houses and lawn, or yet simpler still, farm-house and front fence.

—N. E. Farmer. R. M. Copeland.

Injury to Wheat Crops.—We have had reported to us a statement of serious injury to the Wheat crops along "Cache Creek," from a species of "worm" that eats off the stalks at the roots and in such a manner as to destroy the crop. We shall be greatly obliged if our readers will furnish us with any facts that bear upon the subject, and if the insect is found we should like to see this enemy of our "breadstuffs."

Summer Pruning of the Grape Vine.

The cultivation of the grape is as common as that of any plant that grows.

There is scarcely any one having a garden who does not consider this vine as one of the indispensables.

If he cannot raise one kind of grape he can another, and there is no one but can raise to advantage the hardy and prolific native grape, the Isabella, for instance.

All native grapes are very luxuriant growers, throwing out shoots in one season, of from twenty to thirty feet in length, and producing a great mass of foliage.

The almost universal practice is cut off all the shoots beyond the outer bunches of grapes, and to thin out a great portion of the foliage in other parts of the vine.

In fact to such a length do some operators carry this practice, that to see the vines soon after this "summer pruning" has taken place, one would almost suppose the poor vine was in the last stage of consumption, or to remind one very forcibly of a singed cat.

This operation is performed in the month of August, when the grapes are about the size of a pea.

The idea entertained and acted upon by these farmers is, that the growing fruit is robbed of its fair proportion of food, by letting too much young wood and foliage remain on the vine, and further, that it is absolutely necessary for the full development and maturity of the fruit, that the rays of the sun should in nowise be obstructed, but that each bunch should be fully exposed to its influence.

Now, for one, the writer thinks that if it is so necessary for the fruit to be exposed, nature would not cover it up so completely as she does with foliage. He does not believe in this assisting nature, as it is called.

It is a practice that, as men advance in knowledge and inquire into the rationality of things, will be exploded. It is already becoming every year more and more unpopular.

Dr. Findley, in a work published in 1843 on the subject, starts the following proposition:

1st. If all the leaves which a tree will naturally form are exposed to favorable influences, and receive the light of a brilliant sun, all the fruit which such a plant may produce will ripen perfectly in a summer that is long enough.

2d. If all the leaves of a tree are exposed to such influences, all the fruit will advance as far towards ripening as the length of the summer will admit of; it may be sour and colorless, but that condition will be perfect of its kind.

3d. But if all the fruit which a healthy tree will show as is allowed to set, and a large part of the leaves are abstracted, such fruit, be it as it may, never ripens.

4th. Therefore if a necessity exists for taking off a part of the leaves of a tree, a part of its fruit should also be destroyed.

5th. But although a tree may be able to ripen all the fruit which it shows, yet such fruit will neither be so large nor so sweet under equal circumstances, as if a part of it is removed; because a tree only forms a certain amount of secretions, and if those secretions are divided among twenty fruits instead of ten, each fruit will in the former case have but half the amount of nutrition that it would have received in the latter case.

6th. The period of ripening in fruit is accelerated by an abundant foliage, and retarded by a scarcity of foliage.

Dr. Lindley further states, that he considers these propositions as the expression of general truths, applicable in all cases, but especially to the vine.

If they are founded, as he believes, in well ascertained laws, then the rigorous summer pruning of the vine is totally wrong. He recommends, on the contrary, that not only should the entire crop of leaves be unpruned, but that the lateral shoots, always hitherto removed, should be permitted to remain; because all those laterals, if allowed to grow, would by the end of the season have contributed somewhat to the matter stored in the stem for the nutrition of the fruit; because the preparation of such matter would have been much more rapid; and because the ripening of the fruit, depending on the presence of such matter, would have been in proportion to the rapidity of its formation.

It is a mistake, continues he, to imagine that the sun must shine on the bunches of grapes in order to ripen them. Nature intended no such thing, when heavy clusters were caused to grow on slender stalks, and to hang below the foliage of branches, attached to trees by their strong and numerous tendrils. On the contrary, it is evident that vines naturally bear their fruit in such a way as to secure it from the sun; and man is most unwise when he harshly interferes with this intention. What is wanted is the full exposure of the LEAVES to the sun; *they* will prepare the nutriment of the grape—*they* will feed it, and nurse it, and eventually rear it up into succulence and lusciousness.

The same writer goes on to say:—"When, however, the branches have grown for many weeks, and in autumn beginning to slacken in their power of lengthening, theory says, it is then right to stop the shoots by plucking off the ends, because after that season newly formed leaves have little time to do more than organize themselves, which must take place at the expense of matter forming in other leaves. Autumn stopping of the vine shoots is therefore not only unobjectionable, but advantageous, for the leaves which remain after that operation will then direct all their energy to the perfection of the grape.

Should the writer, by calling your attention to this subject, succeed in awakening the interest of the vine growers in this neighborhood, to the pernicious effects of summer pruning, he will be satisfied, and will conclude with a single remark—

If, as we are told, leaves are to the plant what lungs are to the human body, we cannot wonder that summer pruned grape vines resemble persons in the last stage of consumption.

—*West Philadelphian.* T. M. Wiltberger.

Liquid Manures.

Every husbandman knows that the best means to increase and keep up the fertility of soils, is by giving them animal manure in abundance. But unfortunately there are very few localities in which a sufficient number of animals are kept to supply enough of manure for a large farm. To purchase cattle requires money, and that is scarce in the country. Elsewhere, the farms situated at some distance from large towns, those which do not produce easily, and for a fair price, fodder in abundance, very often nourish cattle which costs the farmer more than he gets for them. Notwithstanding, as it is absolutely necessary to give back to the land what successive crops take from it, we must consider what are the best means to save the manure furnished by animals fed in barns. How many farmers there are—and small ones above all—who neglect to increase the fertility and value of their lands, by making the urine of their animals useful, instead of letting it filter away from their stalls and dunghills. Liquid manures are nevertheless extremely powerful, and their skilful use has nearly doubled in certain countries—in Belgium, Switzerland, and Scotland, for example—the value of small properties. Not only those liquid manures contain a considerable quantity of nutritive juices, but it appears also that the water they contain facilitates their absorption by the plants, and that it is more useful to them than the manure itself. For the purpose of receiving this, liquid manure, and to preserve it up to the moment of making it useful, a reservoir should be made under the dunghill, or between it and the cattle house, proportionate to the number of animals kept, and it should be lined with stone or brick, according to the locality. If the outlay should be too great, it will be enough to dig a pit, and carefully line it with potter's earth or mortar. It should be covered with plank, to prevent exhalations or accidents. As it has been remarked that liquid manures, used before they have entirely fermented, and besides, in that state, they often turn the leaves of young plants, it would be well, if facilities exist, to build two tanks instead of one: by this means, no liquid that has not been fermented need be used. Where Agriculture is much practised, it would be very convenient to place a pump over the reservoir, and a barrel, placed upon a reservoir, will do to convey it about. On a small farm, it may be drawn up in any sort of vessel, and carried in a cask fitted on two shafts furnished with a wheel—the whole making a kind of wheelbarrow. It is calculated that three cows can each year produce enough of liquid manure to enrich two acres of land. Liquid manures are employed with advantage on natural grasses; but it is employed on clover, which has yielded in consequence extraordinary crops. It must be put out in winter, and if possible during a frost, to prevent the ground being cut up. Very good effects are perceptible where the liquid manure is applied to turnips, beet-root, and potatoes. In case it is applied to the last-mentioned plants, it is better to wait till the plants have acquired a little strength, and place the manure very equally between the lines. It is better to wait for rain, or at least a cloudy day to do it. Liquid manures may not only be useful in extensive culture, but also in results more striking and more rapid, though not less interesting—the vegetable garden and the fruit trees. Every good manager knows how useful a kitchen garden is for the market, and for the health of his household. Well, with a little care, he can augment much the quality and quantity of his products. In fact, liquid manures agree with almost every vegetable, particularly with cabbage, cauliflowers, beets, lettuces, &c.; above all, applied to the land before it is sown. Fruit trees are equally benefitted by the process. We wish to call the attention of our readers to the fact, that they have most always on their farms a manure of great fertility, and as much neglected as that which has occupied our attention. We allude to the sweepings of fowl houses. This manure should be gathered with the greatest care. It would be well to sweep the yard, and other places where the fowls stay, once a week. This manure possesses great heat, and it can do great service when spread on the surface of the ground which is prepared to receive the small seed, and which is only slightly covered, and, in consequence, needs a rich soil and nutritive juices. It is also used, reduced to powder, as a manure to revive wheat, clover, and luzerne that has suffered during the winter.—*French paper.*

Great Corn—Pickaway *vs.* Ross.—We are informed by Mr. Robert H. Lansing, Secretary of the Ross County Agricultural Society, that Mr. John P. Barger raised on a field of eighty acres an average of one hundred and twenty bushels of corn to the acre, and sold to Mr. Enos Prather at that average. Can anybody beat that?—*Scioto Gazette.*

Yes-sir-ee! Old Pickaway can beat it all to pieces! Dr. P. K. Hull raised *one hundred acres of corn* on Mr. Ezra Florence's farm, on the Darby bottoms, in this county, which averaged *one hundred and thirty-six bushels* to the acre, and G. B. Dresback, Esq., of this city, took it at that average.—*Circleville Watchman.*

Farming, and our New Governor.

We have attentively read the Message of our new Governor to the Legislature, and find that, while all the other interests of the Commonwealth have been considered, Agriculture, which is the basis of them all, is not noticed. Well, as faithful chroniclers, we will endeavor to show the people that the Governor is right—that the capital invested in Agriculture in the State is so insignificant as not to be worth mentioning in a grave paper in which the interests of the people are discussed; we will give the facts and figures, at any rate, and then let the farmer, who is considered competent to look after his own interests, while the merchant and manufacturer need the fostering care of the government—let the farmer, we repeat, judge for himself

In the year 1850, the improved land of the State amounted to 133,535 acres, and the cash value of the farms was $109,076,347; the farm implements and machinery, $3 209,584; the live stock, $9,649,710; and the value of the wheat, rye, and Indian corn of that year was $2,857,732—to say nothing of the hay, fruit, and root crops, worth as much more. These sums find the farmer investing capital and producing crops in a single year to the amount of one ~~hundred and~~ twenty-seven millions, six hundred and fifty-one thousand, one hundred and five dollars! But then this interest is too small to be brought before the assembled wisdom of the Commonwealth—or it may be considered dangerous, and likely to override, and crush all the other industrial pursuits.

The other principal industrial pursuits gave for the same period, in capital invested and goods produced in the cotton and woollen manufacture, in pig iron, castings, wrought iron, malt and spirituous liquors, and tanneries, an aggregate of eighty millions, three hundred thousand, nine hundred and fifty-four dollars—leaving a balance of forty-seven millions, three hundred and fifty thousand, one hundred and fifty-one dollars, in favor of the industry of the farmer. We do not intend, now, to go into an exact statement of the comparative value and importance of the pursuits of our people—it is not necessary to our object. We have not mentioned above, the products of many occupations, such as the manufacture of boots and shoes, and many other things; neither have we taken into account, on the other hand, the oat and barley crops, peas, beans, early vegetables, strawberries, and other small fruits, the great staples of butter, cheese and milk, and the important articles of timber and fuel. If all were fairly stated, we believe there would still be a large credit to the farmer beside that found above.

Then we have in the Commonwealth, a State Board of Agriculture, composed of representatives from all the county societies, together with three persons appointed by the Governor and Council. This Board was established by the Government of the State, sanctioned by it, and has continued to receive something of its attention and care, and His Excellency the Governor, His Honor the Lieut. Governor, and the Hon. Secretary of the Commonwealth are members of the Board! But from this Message the people of the Commonwealth will learn nothing of the condition, or existence even, of this branch of the Government.

Nor do we desire to array one class of our people against another, or to excite discontent in any; all their varied pursuits are necessary to promote the wealth, dignity and glory of the Commonwealth. We only say this—that the farmer and his interests have been, and still are, neglected by those whom they place in power; that his occupation does not hold that estimation in the public mind which its importance merits, and that until his interests are regarded, and his claims to the common respect acknowledged, our voice shall be heard in his favor so long as we have power to speak.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Ladies and Agriculture.

We take the following from an address of C. P. Holcomb, Esq., before the Maryland State Agricultural Society:

As showing the interest English Ladies take in Agriculture, I cannot but relate a casual interview I chanced to have with an English lady, in going up in the Express train from London to York. Her husband had bought a book at the stand as we were about starting, and remarked to her that "it was one of her favorite American authors—Hawthorne." I casually observed "I was pleased to see young American authors found admirers among English ladies," when the conversation turned on books and authors. But I said to myself pretty soon, "this is a literary lady—probably her husband is an Editor or Reviewer, and she handles scissors for him; at all events I must retreat from this discussion about authors, modern poets, and poetry. What should a farmer know critically of such things? If I was only in those fields—if the conversation could be made to turn on crops, or cattle, then I should feel at home." I finally pointed out a field of wheat, and remarked it was very fine. The lady carefully observing it, said: "Sir, I think it is too thin—a common fault this season, as the seeding was late; those drills," she added, turning to her husband for his confirmation, "cannot be more than ten inches apart, and you see, sir, the ground is not completely covered—twelve, and even fifteen inches is now preferred for the width of drills, and two bushels of seed to the acre will then entirely cover the ground, on good land, so you can hardly distinguish the drills."

If the goddess Ceres had appeared with her sheaf, or her cornucopia, I could not have been taken more by surprise. A lady descanting on the width of wheat drills, and the quantity of seed!

"I will try her again," said I, "this may be a chance shot," and remarked in reference to a field of ploughed ground we were then passing, that it broke up in great lumps, and could hardly be put in good tilth. "We have much clay land like this," she replied, "and formerly it was difficult to cultivate it in a tillage crop, but since the introduction of Croskill's Patent Clod Crusher, they will make the most beautiful tilth on these lands, and which are now regarded as among our best wheat lands."

The conversation turned on cattle; she spoke of the Ayrshires and Devons as the best breeds of cows for the pail, told me where the best Cheese was made—Cheshire—the best butter—Ireland—where the best milk-maids were to be found—Wales. "Oh!" said I, "I was mistaken; this charming intelligent woman, acting so natural and unaffected, dressed so neat and so very plain, must be a farmer's wife, and what a help-mate he has in her! She is not an extravagant wife, either, not an ornament about her—yes, a single bracelet clasps a fair rounded arm—that's all." The train stopped at York; no sooner had my travelling companions stepped upon the platform than I noticed they were surrounded ~~by half a dozen servants—~~men and maids—the men in full livery. It turned out to be Sir John and Lady H. This gentleman I learned was one of the largest landed proprietors in Berkshire, and his lady the daughter of a Nobleman, a Peeress in her own right; but her title added nothing to her; she is a noble woman without it.

The Tree of Ten Thousand Images.

It is called Kounboum, from two Thibetian words, signifying Ten Thousand Images, and having allusion to the tree, which, according to the legend, sprang from Tsong-Kaba's hair, and bears a Thibetian character on each of its leaves. It will naturally be expected that we should say something about the tree itself. Does it exist? Have we seen it? Has it any peculiar attributes? What about its marvellous leaves? All these questions our readers are entitled to put to us. We will endeavor to answer as categorically as possible. Yes, this tree does exist, and we had heard of it too often during our journey not to feel somewhat eager to visit it. At the foot of the mountains on which the Lamasery stands, and not far from the principal Buddhist temple, is a great square enclosure, formed by brick walls. Upon entering this, we were able to examine at leisure the marvellous tree, some of the branches of which had already manifested themselves above the wall. Our eyes were first directed with earnest curiosity to the leaves, and we were filled with an absolute consternation of astonishment at finding that, in point of fact, there were upon each of the leaves well formed Thibetian characters, all of a green color, some darker, some lighter, than the leaf itself. Our first impression was a species of fraud on the part of the Lamas; but, after a minute examination of every detail, we could not discover the least deception. The characters all appeared to us portions of the leaf itself, equally with the veins and nerves. The position was not the same in all; in one leaf they would be at the top of the leaf; in another, in the middle; in the third, at the base or at the side; the younger leaves represented the characters only in a partial state of formation. The bark of the tree and its branches, which resemble that of the plane-tree, are also covered with those characters.

When you remove a piece of old bark, the young bark under it exhibits the indistinct outlines of characters in a germinating state; and what is very singular, these new characters are not unfrequently different from those they replace. We examined everything with the closest attention, in order to detect some trace of trickery, but we could discern nothing of the sort, and the perspiration absolutely trickled down our faces under the influence of the sensation which this most amusing spectacle created. More profound intellects than ours may perhaps be able to supply a satisfactory explanation of the mysteries of this singular tree; but as to us, we altogether give it up. Our readers possibly may smile at our ignorance, but we care not, so that the sincerity and truth of our statement be not suspected. The tree of Ten Thousand Images seemed to us of great age. Its trunk, which three men could scarcely embrace with outstretched arms, is not more than eight feet high; the branches, instead of shooting up, spread out in the shape of a plume of feathers, and are extremely bushy; few of them are dead. The leaves are always green; and the wood, which is of a reddish tint, has an exquisite odor, something like that of cinnamon. The Lamas informed us that towards summer, the trees produces large red flowers of an extremely beautiful character. They informed us, also, that there nowhere exists another such tree; that many attempts have been made in various Lamaseries of Tartary and Thibet to propagate it by seeds and cuttings, but that all these attempts have been fruitless.—*Huc's Travels.*

Heavy Cattle.—Several of the mammoth cattle which have been on exhibtion near the Crystal Palace, New York, during the past season, have recently been slaughtered. The dressed weight of several of them was as follows: No. 1, 2,178 lbs.—No. 2, 2,066 lbs.—No. 3, 2,024.—No. 4, 1,930 lbs.—No. 5, 1,860 lbs.—No. 6, 2,008 lbs.—Nos. 7 and 8, "the twins," 1,800 and 1,880 lbs. Nine of them averaged 1,915 lbs.

The claims of Jose B. Limantour, presented to the Board of U. S. Land Commissioners, amount to 123 square leagues, besides an indefinite number of islands, the Farallones included.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1854

Dignity of Agriculture.

THERE is no nation where Agriculture has so long contended against the difficulties with which caste and fashion have overshadowed it as ours. It is true that within a few years, through the energy and devotion to this great science which some of our best men have given, Agriculture has been presented in a more alluring form, and its value and great usefulness is beginning to be appreciated. In ancient times, the loftiest minds were those that were acted on by the harmonizing and beautifying influences awak'd to life by the primary calling of man.

Hear what history says:

About 753 years before the nativity of Christ, Romulus founded the city of Rome, whose inhabitants were destined to be the conquerors and *the improvers* of Europe. The Roman eagle triumphed in Egypt. *Persia, Greece, Carthage,* and Macedon; and the soldiers who bore it on to victory, in those and other countries, being all possessors of a larger or smaller extent, naturally introduced, upon their return, any superior vegetable, or improved mode of culture, which they observed in those highly civilized seats of their victories.

Thus the arts of Rome arrived at a high degree of superiority that was the result of the accumulated improvements of other nations; and, finally, when Rome became in turn the conquered, the victors became acquainted with this accumulated information, and diffused it over the rest of Europe.

Of the Agriculture of the early Romans we know but little; but of its state during the period of its greatest prosperity and improvement, we fortunately have very full information. Cato in the second, and Varro in the first century before the Christian era, Virgil at the period of that event, Columella and Pliny subsequently, and Palladius in the second or fourth century, each wrote upon agriculture, which, except Columella's, have come *down to us entire.*

When Romulus first partitioned the lands of the infant State among his followers, he assigned to no one more than he could cultivate. This was a space of only two acres. After the kings were expelled, seven acres were alloted to each citizen. Cincinnatus, Curius Dentatus, Fabricius, Regulus, and others, distinguished as the most deserving Romans, had no larger estates than this. Cincinnatus, according to some authorities, possessed only four acres. On these limited spaces they dwelt, and cultivated them with their own hands. It was from the plow that Cincinnatus was summoned to be dictator: and the Samnian ambassadors found Curius Dentatus cooking his own repast of vegetables in an earthen vessel.

Some of the noblest families in Rome derived their patronymic names from ancestors designated after some vegetable, in the cultivation of which they excelled, as in the examples of the Fabii, Pisones, Lentuli, Cicerones, and the like. In those days, "when they praised a good man, they called him an agriculturist and a good husbandman: he was thought to be very greatly honored who was thus praised." As the limits of the empire extended, and its empire increased, the estates of the Roman proprietors became greatly enlarged; and attained to a value of £80,000. Such extensive proprietors let portions of their estates to other citizens, who, if they paid for them a certain rent, like our modern tenants, were called *Coloni;* and *Politores,* or *Partiarii,* if they shared the produce in stated proportions with the proprietor. Leases were occasionally granted, which appear to have been of longer duration than five years.

They cultivated wheat, spelt, barley, oats, flax, beans, pease, lupines, kidney-beans, lentils, tares, sesame, turnips, vines, olives, willows, and the like. Of the relative importance or proportion in which the crops were profitable to the Romans, we have this judgment of Cato:—"If you can buy 100 acres of land in a very good situation, the vineyard is the first object if it yields much wine; in the second place, a well watered garden; in the third, a willow plantation; in the fourth, an olive ground; in the fifth, a meadow; in the sixth, corn ground; in seventh, an underwood, a plantation yielding stout poles for training the vine; and in the ninth, a wood where mast grows."

With such revelations from history, shall we remain inactive? The great "breaking up plow" has been at work, and public opinion has felt its influence; crooked places have been made straight and rough places have been made smooth, and Agriculture will soon receive that attention which its greatness demands. The star of hope beams brightly upon it, and we look confidently to a glorious result upon our country and the world, from a true appreciation of this science.

Celery.

THIS delicious and most acceptable table luxury, we are glad to notice, is receiving a portion of the attention it deserves; and we notice some of our market gardeners are giving it peculiar attention, study and care.

Until very recently we have never seen anything worthy the name of celery. True, it was celery; but not table celery. It was neither properly grown, nor any attention given to the blanching of it—it was simply a green stringent plant, wholly unfit to eat. It had been supposed by many that we could not grow celery to perfection around San Francisco, or in California, as the season was so hot and dry. This error arose from not knowing the nature of the plant, or its wants. There is no class of garden product that will pay so well as celery, when properly grown and blanched; it commands a very handsome price, and if the cultivators would but take more pains, cultivate less ground, and cultivate it better, they would be better paid for their labor.

We have noticed with great pleasure the efforts of E. A. Upton, Esq., (near Sans Souci,) to excel in the cultivation of this luxury, and we believe he brings the very finest specimens that are found at our market. Mr. Upton is giving much attention and study to this one article, and we may look for some wonderful specimens from his gardens.

The objections raised to the climate, season and soil, are wholly unfounded. We have peculiar advantages both in soil and climate, and no place in the world can excel as in this article. Celery flourishes best in a deep and rich soil, rather moist. The earth should be mellow, rather light; one great desideration is to have the soil trenched and spaded, two feet deep, and made rich by prior application of manures. It must be deep soil and free from all clayey substances, and as clear from trees as possible. The following article is worthy attentive perusal:

"To procure early Celery, the seed should be sown on a gentle hot-bed, from the first to the middle of December. Collect a load or two of warm horse-manure. Put it in a form eighteen inches thick, to be covered with a frame and glass sash. When the violent heat has subsided, cover it with six inches of light soil, whereon sow your seed. Press it down, and rake it lightly giving a gentle watering. Put on the glasses; shade from severe sun; give a little air from 11 to 2 o'clock; and as soon as the plants are up, air freely. Thin them out to half an inch apart. When they are three inches high, plant them out into a well-prepared bed of rich, light soil, which will be from the first to the middle of January—cover at night with mats or boards, to protect from cold or frost. By the first of March, they will be sufficiently strong to plant out in trenches for blanching. However, if extreme earliness is not an object, sow the seed about the first of February, on a rich, dry, warm border; when up, thin them out. About the middle of March, transplant them, three or four inches apart, into another piece of ground, to stock and harden, till they are finally planted into the rows for permanent culture.

The regular way is to select a level and rich piece of ground; dig the trenches a foot wide, ten inches deep, and three feet from each other; if convenient, from north to south, though any other aspect will do. Let the earth be regular thrown out on each side of the trench, and sloped off. Five or six inches of well decomposed manure should them be worked full half-spade deep into the bottom of each trench. The plants which were transplanted into the beds or frame should be carefully lifted, and prepared for planting, which is done by cutting off the extremity of the roots; shortening their tops or leaves, but not so low as to injure the young centre leaves; and divesting the neck of the plant from suckers This done they may be planted into the trenches, at the distance of four or five inches apart; after which, give the whole a good soaking of water, and shade from the sun for a few days. Their after-culture, is to stir the soil frequently, with a small hoe, and giving a copious supply of water in continued dry weather. About the middle of June, or first of July, tie the leaves together, or hold them tight with one hand, and with the other the earth is carefully drawn up round the stems, but not so high as to allow the earth to get into the centre of the plant, which causes it to rot or rust. The soil for this purpose has to be broken, and well pulverized with the spade. If the weather be dry and hot, Celery should not be earthed up so early: in such case, a row for early use may be blanched, by placing a board to prevent the air from getting under. By this means it can be very well blanched, and ready for the table by the middle of September. I am aware that writers on the subject say, "earth it up every few days as it continues to grow;" but by such a practice in warm weather, it will not grow long, but rot off and decay. About the first of June, earthing up may proceed without injury; but let it be done firmly and evenly, and in a sloping direction, from the base to nearly the top of the leaves. In that state, it may remain sound for a long time. If continued frost be apprehended, dry litter should be spread over the plants, and a quantity lifted and laid in a bed of sand or earth in the vegetable cellar, in which it will keep fresh for several weeks.

When planting, it is a very convenient method to mix both Red and White together; you can thus obtain both sorts in use, from the opening of one trench. Large fields of Celery can be pretty successfully cultivated by the plough, for supplying the market. It is a crop that generally makes a good return to the grower."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY was duly observed in our city last Friday.

Rice.

THERE can be no doubt but that in a few years Rice will be cultivated to a considerable extent in this country. There are extensive tracts of land very well adapted to its culture, and we earnestly hope our legislature will not adjourn without giving their attention to many important subjects connected with this science which are imperatively called for.

There is much that could be done to great advantage to the State, if the needed stimulus were but promised. The vast "Tule lands" could be reclaimed and become thriving Rice plantations, thus increasing their value to the State, and adding to its wealth an additional home product. The Sacramento that has so often submerged her banks, causing ruin to the cultivator, would soon become one extended Rice field, and nothing can be more sure than that such is to be the future of these rich and fertile banks; they will prove to California what the banks of the Nile are to Egypt—the source of her products—and the swelling torrents that flood her banks and have received so many "Anathemas" from those who regarded not the element in their season, will be led to watch the coming rise of the waters as a blessing that is to give them a harvest.

We therefore most earnestly hope attention will be given to this subject immediately. We copy from a standard work a brief article upon the cultivation of this staple product.

RICE—(*Oriza Sativa.*)—This is a genus of plants, consisting of several species, which, however, may be divided into two varieties, viz., mountain rice, which grows in dry, elevated soils, and marsh rice, sown in low swampy districts. The former kind was raised by Mr. Bordley, on dry, sandy land, near Annapolis, in Maryland. It is perhaps possible that this plant my be gradually introduced into the northern States, and made to grow in dry and elevated ground. This is much to be desired, as rice is the cheapest nutriment known, containing, it is said, ninety-six parts in a hundred of nutritive matter.

"The Farmer's Assistant," gives the following directions for the culture of this plant: "Early in the spring, the ground is to be fitted with the plough for the reception of the seed, which is to be drilled in, in rows, at the distance of about twenty-seven inches apart. When the young plants have acquired a suitable height, the weeds are to be eradicated from the crop with the plough, or with a small harrow to be guided by handles behind, run twice between the rows, and the work is then completed by the hoe, and perhaps some hand weeding.

"In due season after this, the water is to be occasionally let on the ground, for the purpose of killing the weeds and grass; and then to be let off again, in order that the crop may have such farther ploughing and hoeing as may be found necessary. If water is not used, the growing crop is to be kept clear of weeds, like other hoed crops, till the ground becomes sufficiently shaded to prevent farther trouble from them.

"The grain will be found sufficiently ripened while the stalks are still green; and on this account they are valuable as a substitute for hay. If the crop be flooded, the water is to be let off in due season, so that the ground can be laid sufficiently dry before harvesting. With regard to this operation, we will merely observe, that he who understands the manner of harvesting wheat, rye, barley, or oats, need be at no loss as to the best method of gathering this crop; remembering, however, that the straw should be sufficiently dried before threshing or stowing the crop away."

Agricultural Education.

THE following eloquent and truthful remarks were made by Mr. William during the discussions of the convention for the revision of the constitution of Michigan. They will be found at page 249 of Mr. Shearman's System of Public Instruction:

"Now the design of an agricultural education is to take those who are certain to be skilled in manual labor, and teach them the general laws by which everything grows and thrives; to illustrate to them, by practice, the newest discoveries in agriculture; to open their minds to the reception of every useful truth, come from whence it may; and more than all, relieve the young from the thraldom of any traditionary errors that may have clung to their fathers from generation to generation. Teach rich men's sons to work! To work with the hoe and the plough! Every boy in the country understands that. But the object of such a school is to teach a man how to promote and protect all his interests. I hardly know how to illustrate the subject. But suppose the farmers of this State had, by a thorough education of the young wheat-growers, increased the value of wheat one cent per bushel. If we raise 7,000,000 bushels, it would make $70,000. If it could be increased in quantity ten per cent, it would make a difference in the production of the State for a single year of $500,000. Bring sharpened intellects to every daily pursuit of the farmer, and produce, by the use of study, experiment, and science, a corresponding increase of the productions of the State, and the cost of one hundred schools would soon be saved.

There are many branches of study that a farmer's boy *ought* to know, and which he does not learn in ordinary schools, which are rather calculated to fit a man for the counting room or college. I recollect a short time since that I saw a man—a respectable and intelligent man—upon the point of losing quite a large sum in a court, because he could not measure timber, piled in the shape of a section of a cone, for a coal pit. A man may find every day, in practical life, that he could save himself from expense and loss of time, if he had a knowledge of such matters. He ought to be familiar with the laws by which mechanical powers are applied. He ought to understand the readiest methods by which measurements of all kinds are made. I may put a case to the gentleman from Livingston. Suppose he and his neighbor had a large bin of wheat to measure, before they could settle or divide. An untaught man might measure it all over, and handle all. His boy, if taught rightly, could, in less than five minutes, calculate from the cubic contents, the number of bushels, and save the whole time and expense. These are the kinds of knowledge which he would have every farmer learn while young. But the great advantage of these schools was in the instruction that might be obtained in agricultural chemistry—a knowledge of the elements necessary to each crop; and that knowledge of physiology that would enable a man to propagate with success the best breed of animals, or bring to the most perfect development, vegetable life."

Mr. Williams is no theoretical visionary. He is a plain, straightforward, business man, and has made his own way in the world by industry and perseverance. That his neighbors respect his good sense and prudence is evident from the position he held. Such testimony, therefore, is invaluable. It is the result of careful thought brought to bear on the future welfare of our State; sustained by a wide experience among the working men of this country. As such we ask our readers not only to reflect on it, but to act on it.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKING, is not an insignificent trade. An examination in Paris, in 1847, shows that the total manufacture of Cambric Flowers, in that year, amounted to more than two millions of dollars. Of these, England took $60,000 worth; the inferior and cheaper sorts being made at home. The cambric, muslin, gauze, velvet, silk, and other materials were procured St. Etienne, St. Quentin, and Lyons; the dyes and colors were prepared expressly for the purpose by manufacturing chemists; the buds, leaves, petals, stamens, pistils, and other component parts were made in small workshops by persons who each attend to only one part of the flower; while the whole were fitted together in other workshops. Even these larger workshops are frequently limited to one single kind of flower, each; so completely is the division of labor carried out. There were about fifty small manufacturers of petals, stamens, &c., employing about five hundred persons; while there were nearly six hundred dealers or venders, who employed nearly six thousand persons in building up the various parts into whole groups of flowers. Of this immense number of persons, five thousand were women, whose average earnings were forty cents a day. Several of the manufacturers effect sales to the amount of $50,000 a year each. So much activity and so much business does the single fashion of ladies wearing artificial flowers cause; and were the fashion to change—as fashions will change—how many women would be reduced to destitution!—*Household Words.*

Clay and Sand as Ameliorators.

IT is important here to correct an error frequently met with in works that treat of the improvement of the soil. Almost all of them recommend clay as an ameliorator, of sandy soils, and sand for clay soils. Here again practice is in contradiction to theory, and has proved that clay and sand can not serve as ameliorators one to the other, as they will not combine; or at least they do so with great difficulty.

Let us examine the effect that each of these bodies is destined to produce upon the different soils. Sand ought to act upon soils in which clay predominates; for these soils, being generally too compact, and consequently too hard, require the application of substances tending to lighten them; and sand, as we know, possesses this property in a high degree, when it enters in a sensible proportion into the composition of a soil. But to produce this effect, it must be combined with the other elements of the soil; for where it is merely mixed with the soil, it does not loosen.

In fact, the experiments that have been made with sand prove that it has a constant tendency to descend through the arable surface, and that it reaches the sub-soil without having acted. It does not enter into the molecules of clay to form but a single body with them; it does not then prevent these molecules from remaining agglomerated among themselves; and consequently it loosens very little, if any, stiff clay soils.

But suppose even that the mixture of sand and clay was advantageous, this means of amelioration would be impracticable, on account of the immense quantity of sand required, and that it would be necessary often to renew, from its tendency to sink to the sub-soil.

It is only where a clay soil is based on a sandy sub-soil, that it would be advisable to seek to mix the last with the first, by means of deep plowing; and this should be done gradually, by setting the plow deeper each time the field is worked. The increase in depth should be gradual, in order to give the mineral parts of the soil and sub-soil time to adhere and combine, as it were, among themselves.

Another means of ameliorating clay soils is to submit the superficial crust of the arable layer to the action of fire. Particles of the clay are hardened by the heat, and produce the same effect as gravel and sand. But this method of loosening the land is liable to the same objection as that by means of sand; the calcined particles being harder than the rest of the clay. are finally separated from it and pass into the sub-soil. It has, however, the advantage of sand in being cheaper.

Plowing at the proper season, the application of lime, and a sufficient quantity of manure, are the best means of ameliorating stiff soils. As the action of frost usually renders these soils more friable, they should be broken up in the autumn.

The same reasons that prevent the improvement of stiff lands by means of sand, hold good against the improvement of sandy lands by the use of clay. There are, however, but few cases in which the improvement of purely gravel or sandy lands will pay at all.

Millet.

The stalks and leaves of this plant resemble those of Indian corn, though much smaller. It grows to the height of three or four feet. A sandy soil suits it best. It bears drought admirably well. It is said to produce as large a quantity of grain as Indian corn, when cultivated in drills three feet apart and six inches in the rows; but owing to the difficulty in saving the crop, on account of birds, of its ripening unequally, and its shelling out, it is generally thought best to sow it broad-cast, and cut it when in milk for fodder.

Mr. Reeder, of Pennsylvania, sowed one peck to the acre in May, and put in four acres; cut it the middle of August, and dried it in the sun two or three days. He had seventy-five bushels of seed to the acre, and six tons of fodder on four acres. His cattle relished it very well.

It is stated in "The Plough Boy," that millet sowed in June, on the ground, will give from two to four tons on fodder, and from twenty to thirty bushels of seed, equal to corn for fattening hogs. It is cultivated in Pennsylvania and Maryland as a fodder crop, and cut in the milk. It is preferred in winter by neat cattle to clover.

"The American Farmer" gives the following very flattering account of this grain. Millet sown from the Ist of May to the 20th of June has invariably furnished more fodder than could have been obtained from grass under similar circumstances. On the 5th of May, five bushels were sown on four acres; on the 5th of July it was harvested, and estimated at four tons per acre. It requires in all cases fine tilth, and as much strength of soil as is necessary to produce heavy oats.

A crop of fodder can be produced if sowed as late as the last of July.

Mr. N. Devenport, of Milton, Massachusetts, gives the following account of growing a crop of millet:

"From the 10th to the 23d of June, I sowed about twelve acres of millet, at about sixteen quarts per acre. About one-third was on land planted the year before, and I think produced nearly three tons per acre; the other two-thirds was on green sward, ploughed and harrowed but a few days before being sown; and on very light land, without any manure on either. I had not much over one ton per acre on the green sward, the land being so light that it did not bear more than two or three hundred of hay per acre. I mowed my millet from the 1st to the 12th of September; and I found the tops of heads perfectly ripe and fit for seed."

John Hare Powell, Esq., of Pennsylvania, has given us the following observations on the culture of this crop:

"I have made many experiments on various soils, and at different seasons, to ascertain the product as well as the properties of millet. Upon light land, in good condition, it succeeds best. It requires in all cases fine tilth, and as much strength of soil as is necessary to produce heavy oats. I have not seen, either in Europe or America, any green crop which so largely rewards accurate tillage and plentiful supplies of manure, as the species of millet usually grown in this and the adjacent counties. I have sown it from the 1st of May to the 20th of June, and have invariably obtained more fodder than could have been had from any grass, under similar circumstances. In the autumn, eighty bushels of caustic lime per acre were strewed upon an old sward, which was immediately ploughed, closely harrowed, sown with rye, and rolled. The rye was depastured in the winter and succeding spring. Early in April the land was ploughed again; the lime and decomposed vegetable matter was thus returned to the surface. About three weeks after, it was harrowed, to destroy weeds; early in May it was again harrowed for the same purpose; within a fortnight it was stirred with Beatson's scarifier to the depth of nine inches, harrowed, sown with millet, and rolled. The crop was fairly estimated at three tons per acre. After the millet was cut, the field was stirred, and repeatedly harrowed, to destroy the after growth of noxious plants. I intend to again sow rye, not only to obtain pasturage, but to protect the soil from the exhalations of the sun. In the succeeding spring, a slight dressing of fresh manure was ploughed under; the scarifier, roller, and harrow, were used at intervals as before. On the 5th of May, five bushels of millet seeds were sown on four acres; on the 5th of July the crop was hauled, and estimated at four tons per acre. I have obtained this season forty tons from sixteen acres, of which four only had been manured; the remainder could not have borne a good wheat crop. One of the loads was weighed; an account of them was regularly kept; their size was made as nearly equal as possible. I have generally used a large quantity of seed, as not more than two-thirds of that which is usually sown will vegetate. Whilst my oxen consumed millet in its green state, they performed their work with more spirit and vigor than they had done before, or have shown since, except when fed with grain. My cattle, of all ages, prefer it to both red and the best white clover, meadow, or timothy hay.

"I am not disposed to cultivate it as farinaceous crop, since I have found great difficulty in securing it sufficiently early to prevent a large part of the grain from being left on the ground. The seeds on the upper parts of the stalks generally ripen and fall before those below have been filled. I therefore invariably cut it when the upper parts of most of the heads contain seeds that are hard. In this stage in affords fodder more nutritious, and more easily made, than any sort of hay. The expense of tilling the land, is not so great as at first view would appear. A yoke of good oxen can scarify three acres and a half, without difficulty, in one day. I would recommend millet, not merely for its value as a food, but for the means it affords of making clean the land, without summer fallows, or drill crops. The ingenious arguments which have been adduced, to prove that deep stirring between growing crops is advantageous to them and the soil, are founded upon English experience, properly directed by close attention to the effects of a moist climate. Some of our writers have profoundly asserted, that as 'dew drops' are found on the under leaves of plants after deep stirring has been given in a time of great drought, the practice is sound. I should suggest that, moisture had better be at such times conveyed to the roots, than be exhaled by the sun, or placed on the leaves until his rays shall have exhausted it all. The valuable parts of most manures readily assume the gaseous form; every deep stirring, to a certain extent, in hot weather, therefore, impoverishes the soil. Deep ploughing, at proper season, is. I conceive, the basis of all good farming Such crops as shall enable the husdandman to extirpate weeds and obtain large supplies of fodder, without much exhaustion, should be the great objects for his aim. I would propose that a foul sward receive its proper quantity of quick lime, which should be spread and ploughed under, in its caustic state, in the early part of September; that the field be harrowed sufficiently; sown with rye at the rate of two bushels per acre, as early as possible; that it be depastured late in the autumn and early in the spring; that in May it be again ploughed, three inches deeper than before; that it be harrowed, and left until the small weeds begin to appear. Early in June millet should be sown; in August the crop can be removed, after the labors of the general harvest. The field should be slightly stirred, with the scarifier, occasionally harrowed, and left throughout September, for the destruction of weeds, as before. In October it may be manured, and sown with wheat, or left for a crop of Indian corn."

For the California Farmer.

The County of Monterey.

This beautiful county is destined to become one of the richest agricultural and pastoral districts in our State.

The principal physical feature of the country is the great plain of the Salinas, which takes its name from the natural lakes of salt water at its commencement. The valley opens to the ocean in the middle of Monterey Bay, where it is in parts fifteen and twenty miles across. It is crossed in its middle by the Salinas river, which heads in the elevated lands of the Mission of San Miguel, and runs in a N. N. W. course for one hundred and twenty-five miles to its mouth, about fifteen miles N. E. from the city of Monterey. For sixty miles of this distance it runs through a plain varying from two to ten and twenty miles in breadth and enjoys one of the most salubrious climates on the face of the earth. The ocean coast of this county is bounded mostly by the Santa Lucia range of mountains, very steep on the shore, and so named by Vizcaino, in 1602.

The settlement of this county was commenced by the Spanish Government under Gaspar Portales and Padre Junipere Serra, in June, 1770, at the town of Monterey. In 1602 the expedition under Sebastian Vizcaino buried many of their seamen, who had died of the scurvy, near the site of the present Custom House. The features of the country around the town can be distinctly identified from the description of these "ancient mariners."

On the secularization of the Missions in 1833, lands began to be granted very freely in the Salinas plains and San Juan, to native and naturalized Californians and Mexicans. The most of them are held by titles from Governors Figuerva, Castro and Alvarado, and are among the best in the country.

Prior to the year 1824, before the commencement of the hide and tallow trade, I am told by some of the old settlers that in the Missions of San Carlos de Monterey, San Juan Bautista, Soladad and San Autonia, there were as many as 125,000 head of horn stock; some 100,000 sheep; and 25,000 horses. At one season, from fires and droughts, the priests at the Mission of Soladad were obliged to kill several thousand head of their stock of horses to preserve the pasture and water for the cattle and sheep. In Carmello grew apples, quinces, and pears—besides wild strawberries and raspberries and a fine black currant with but a slight acidity. In San Juan Bautista they have an old priests orchard which grows apples, pears and quinces, and I believe a vineyard was also formed there in the Mission times which produced excellent grapes. Almost any fruit of the temperate zone will grow in the bountiful valley of San Juan Bautista, which is some 12 miles long by two and three broad, and contains excellent farming land and healthy, dry climate. This valley is now settling up fast.

In the mission of Soledad grew apples, pears, olives, quinces, and grapes. The vineyard is still in bearing, being situated some five miles from the Mission, in "*bolso*," from the head of which flows a warm spring used to irrigate the vines. The grape produced is excellent flavor, but small.

The Mission of San Antonia de Padua, situated in an elevated valley of the Sierra Santa Lucia, some 1,200 feet above the sea, was founded by Padre Junipero in 1771. The most of the old buildings are still standing, but in very bad condition and gradually going to decay. The valley is very extensive, about twelve miles long by four broad, covered with every variety of California oak, and the sides of the surrounding hill with the beautiful pine of California, producing an edible nut similar in flavor to the peccan. The orchard yields pears, figs, peaches, quinces, and apples in the greatest abundance and the finest quality. The vine grows with great luxuriance, and the grape though small, very luscious. The garden grounds of the Mission are watered by a canal cut by one of the old priests and brought a great many miles' distance.

One of the sheep and horse farms of this Mission is the beautiful valley of San Lorenzo, situated in a hollow of the coast range, about fifteen miles east of San Antonio, and only half a day's ride from the great Tulare plains, opposite the Tache lake. This lovely and magnificent valley, entirely uninhabited by man, is tenanted by herds of antelope, deer, bear and every species of California game covered with hair and feathers. A fine stream runs through it, with numerous springs of water and abundance of the nut pine, oaks of different classes, sycamores, cottonwood, willow, &c. The valley is an average of two and a half miles in breadth by twelve miles in length, contains abundance of the finest soil, and is completely secluded from the world. It possesses the best and most level pass from the Coast Range into the San Joaquin Valley, as before mentioned, and nearly on a line with the proposed southern route of the Pacific and Atlantic Railroad. In this valley can be completely realized the dream of the vision of Rasselas as written in the solemn and stately prose of old Sam Johnson, a father in the English literary calendar. The profound stillness of this delightful region filled our minds with the most pleasant emotions, and it was with the greatest difficulty we could be brought to leave its beautiful groves and grassy slopes. The Coast Range of California, or second elevation of mountains from the sea, contains great numbers of valleys such as this, particularly the one some fifteen miles further to the south, called "Estralla," belonging formerly to the old Mission of San Miguel. They contain immense quantities of the finest soil and adapted to every kind of grain and fruit of temperate climes, and will doubtless in a few years swarm with a vigorous and industrious population, and as Byron saith of Portugal, in a different sense may we apply his magnificent verses to these valleys of our California:

> "Then slowly climb the many winding way,
> And frequent turn to linger as you go,
> From loftier rocks new loveliness survey.
>
> "Oh Christ! it is a goodly sight to see
> What Heaven hath done for this delicious land!
> What fruits of fragrance, blush on every tree!
> What goodly prospects o'er the hills expand."

The valley of San Lorenzo must not be confounded with the rancho of San Lorenzo belonging to the Soberanes family of Soledad Mission. It is separated from this last rancho, by only a low range of hills, through which there runs an excellent wagon road. It is without doubt the best route for the southern railroad, as the most of the way from Walker's or the Tejon pass for 270 miles, is over entirely level land, until you arrive at the port of Monterey.

During the time of the old Missions, the best of wheat and grain was grown at Soledad and San Juan. Great preparations are making this year for sowing wheat by our farmers. Mr. J. B. Hill, one of our enterprising agriculturalists, has fenced in over 400 acres of plowed land, and is making preparations to enclose as many more. There are said to be large tracts of public land vacant, and the rancherios, as soon as their titles are confirmed and surveyed, will sell as low as the government. The amount of good wheat and grain lands in this county cannot be estimated under 250,000 acres. The great difficulty with settlers is the expensiveness of timber for fencing and inclosures. In a few years the furnishing of red wood rails and posts, must become an immense business for the southern county farmers, giving active employment to the lumbermen of Humboldt and the northern coasts.

The city of Monterey is probably the healthiest and most beautifully situated of any point on the entire Pacific coast of North America. It possesses a most magnificent harbor and anchorage, and will doubtless in a very few years become the mart of an active commerce, and from its agricultural lands, promises to become the seat of extensive flouring mills—a second Rochester.

The city is situated on sloping hills gradually falling down to the sea—the heights crowned with pines and cypress, and the shelving slopes dotted with branching oaks. The scenery in the month of April, excels the most beautiful parts of Old England, preserving in perfection the outlines and features of the most magnificent parks. And then the wide rolling sea, laves with its booming billows, the base of the old Capital of California—stationary and quiet from 1770 to 1850, unlike its peripatetic and expensive substitutes, five times removed, and impatient of permanence.

Alxr. S. Taylor, of Monterey.

Be careful to file your papers.

Diseases of Poultry.

We are glad to lay before our readers the communication of Dr. J. B. Phinney upon a subject of so much importance at the present time as the diseases of Poultry.

The loss of domestic fowls has been immense, and any light thrown upon this matter is of great service. We hope to hear from every one who has discovered any remedy, that we may lay it before our readers, and as speedily as possible remove the disease altogether.

Messrs. Editors—It may surprise you that a physician should undertake to prescribe for any thing but human beings; but those of us who take an interest in our profession are apt to notice disease wherever we may see it.

The mortality amongst poultry has long attracted my attention, and, knowing their great value in this country, I was, out of mere curiosity, led to investigate the matter by repeated dissections of those that have died. I found they all had inflammation, and in most cases ulceration of the crops and bowels. This inflammation may exist for some time and attract little notice, but when ulceration has progressed so as to penetrate the crop or the bowels, the fowl dies almost instantaneously. Having ascertained this, I next wished to know what would cure such a state, and I gave with success sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) in doses of from one-twelfth to one-twentieth of a grain twice a day. The medicine may be made into a pill, with bread, and either fed to to the chicken or forced down its throat. Hoping I may have given some useful information to the subscribers of your valuable journal,

I remain, &c.,
J. B. Phinney.

California History.—We have received from the publisher a copy of a most interesting and valuable book, entitled "Discovery of California and Northwest America," being the first voyage on the coast of California, made in the years 1542 and 1543 by Juan Roderiguez and his pilot, Bartolomeo Fervalo. This able and most valuable publication is in a very neat pamphlet form of about twenty pages, well printed, and not only proves interesting, but contains valuable data of the history of California.

This work is prepared and published by Alex. S. Taylor, Esq., of Monterey, clerk of the U. S. District Court of the Southern District, at Monterey.

We are pleased to note, farther, that the same gentleman, in connexion with another, is engaged on a translation of Nardrette's celebrated book on the voyages of the Spaniards to California and the Northwest, from 1522 to 1792. Both these works will prove of great value to aid us in studying the earlier history of California. We trust both of these works will receive a wide circulation, and amply reward the publishers for their invaluable services rendered.

A Cure for Glanders.—I have lately discovered a remedy to cure the glanders in a horse: I thought it might be useful to others, and accordingly I send you the information. Some time in May last a man drove up and fastened his horses by mine, and came into the store; afterwards we both went out, and I observed that one of his horses was sick. He said his horse had the glanders, and that he thought it would have died last night it was so sick. I felt offended because he had tied his horse so near mine with a contagious disease, and said no more to him. Some days after this, my own horse was taken sick. His throat had swollen to a terrible degree, so that he could hardly raise or lower his head more than an inch or so I tried one thing and another, but all to no purpose. Glanders; what are glanders? Why, it is diseased glands; the little vessels that bring the saliva to the mouth and the throat are diseased—stopped up, and must be opened. What could do it? Tobacco will vomit, and may open them. I took half a pound of fine cut tobacco and poured two quarts of hot water on it, and let it soak a few minutes, and washed his throat and so on up to his ears, and down his throat to his legs and between his fore legs. It made him direful sick, and would have vomited him if it had been possible for a horse to vomit. In three hours I bathed him again, and the next morning again. The final effect was, my horse could put his head to the ground after a second time bathing, and after the third time he could feed as well as ever, and is well, and has done better ever since. —*Cor. Spirit of the Times.*

Wise men learn more from fools, than fools from the wise; for the wise avoid the errors of the fools, while fools do not profit by the example of the wise.—*Cato the Censor.*

The age of the horse is known principally by the appearance of the incision teeth, or nippers, as they are called.

In cattle with horns the age is indicated more readily by the growth of these instruments than by the teeth.

In birds it may sometimes be done by observing the form and wear of the bill; and some pretend to distinguish the age of fishes by the appearance of their scales, but their methods are founded on mere hypothesis, and entitled to no confidence.

Farmer's Clubs.

We highly approve the plan of the annexed proposition, and we most readily second the proposition by most cheerfully offering to the "farmers of California" to extend the same offer to all clubs formed throughout our State. We now propose to send to all organizations of County Societies, Clubs and Circles, where the chief object is the advancement of agricultural science, a copy of the "California Farmer," free, when they make us acquainted with their organization, and we receive the reports of their meetings.

Farmers' Clubs.—Some weeks since we published an article setting forth the advantages of forming clubs for the familiar discussion of subjects connected with Agriculture and Horticulture, and also the outline of a constitution and bye-laws for such a club. We are pleased to learn that very many clubs are forming in different sections of the country, and that they promise to be productive of the best results. This is necessarily the case. Individual observation, research and experimenting, may do much in enabling the farmer to improve his *system of cultivation, or to form one when he has none;* but the secret of rapid progress lies in combined exertion; in the comparison of observations and experience. There are probably some in every town who are so thoroughly selfish and egotistic, that they will refuse to communicate the "two mites" of their knowledge to their fellow laborers, and hold themselves aloof from any organized effort, but we query whether the co-operation of such narrow-minded men could be of any practical service in promoting the purposes of such a society. To every farmer we say, make a resolute effort to form a club immediately, so that the benefit of it may be reaped in the crops in the next season. Young farmers are the ones that should be foremost in these clubs, for they have the most to gain by them, and will be more likely to sustain them than those who have grown gray in following the ancient landmarks.

Suiting our action to our text, we call attention to the following proposal. We will send the Country Gentleman for one year, commencing with the present volume, to every Farmers' Club, consisting of at least ten members, that shall send us their list of officers, and give us assurance that they have held, or will hold weekly, or semi-monthly meetings, for three months in the year, and monthly meetings for the remainder of the year. We shall be glad to open a correspondence with any club already formed, and to afford all the assistance in our power to those that are desirous of establishing one. The above proposal will be open for acceptance for three months. What town shall be first to avail itself of the offer?

The London Farmer's Magazine gives the following extract from the journal of a gentleman who visited Mr. Coke, at his estate at Holkham, in 1830:

"The postilions were first desired to stop near some beasts of the North Devon breed grazing in the park; and Mr. C. mentioned several facts illustrative of the superiority of the Devons; amongst others that he called on, a Mr. Handcock, (a fashionable butcher in London) who supplied some of the first families, and asked him if he had ever killed any Devon beasts. He replied "no, that they were not good enough for his trade; he would only use the best Scots." Mr. C. persuaded him to try the Devons, and he so much approved of them that he bought all Mr. C. sent to market for a considerable time—more than one hundred beasts. He also mentioned a trial between the fattening of two Devons, against one short-horned ox of the old Yorkshire breed, the two costing the same as the one, and when killed the two weighed 140 stone of 14 lbs., (1960 lbs.) while the short horned ox weighed 110 stone, (1540 lbs.) and it had eaten more food than the two Devons. Mr. C, considered the Devons as by far the best for plowing. His object was to produce the most food for man, of the best quality, and at the last expense. He said '*size had nothing to do with profit; it was not what an animal made, as much as what it cost making.*'"

This last remark contains a great deal of truth, and should be remembered by all breeders and fatteners of stock of all kinds. In California we have scarcely taken those points sufficiently into consideration, and there is a great call for careful experiments.

Heavy Sheep.—A London correspondent of the National Intelligencer says he had heard much of the great weight to which sheep are sometimes fed in England, and his belief was really staggered by some of the reports; but he saw in one butcher's shop, four sheep, which had been raised and fed in Gloucestershire, that weighed when slaughtered and dressed for sale as mutton was 250, 245, 216, and 197 pounds respectively. A shoulder, cut fairly from the largest, weighed 42 1-2 lbs. Two Lincolnshire sheep in the same shop weighed 216 and 201 pounds respectively.

County of Monterey.—The interesting and valuable sketch of this county, from the able pen of our correspondent at Monterey, will amply repay the reader; and we trust to hear from the same source often.

Carrot Butter.—A correspondent of the Dollar Newspaper gives a mode of coloring butter yellow, consisting substantially of the application of a liquid at churning, made by grating of yellow carrots, and after soaking in half their bulk of milk or water over night, straining through a cloth. This, we are assured, will make it as yellow as October butter, and with an agreeable flavor. Customers, that buy butter of the manufacturer, who furnishes the communication, much prefer this to any other. Some of our readers may think this method worthy of trial: others will prefer a modification, which we have often tried with great success. This modification differs in one particular only, yet has several advantages. The point of difference is in the time of applying the carrots;—that is, instead of doing it at the commencement of the churning, by introducing them into the churn, we apply them about two or three days sooner by introducing them into the cow. This modification has several advantages, namely, saving the labor of grating the carrots; furnishing animal instead of vegetable butter; and nourishing the cow into the bargain.

Later from the East.

The steamship Uncle Sam, Capt. Mills, arrived at this port at 8 o'clock on Monday morning, bringing late and important news from all parts of the world. The following is her memoranda.

The Independent Line Steamer Uncle Sam, W. A. Mills, commander, left San Francisco Feb. 16, at 5 o'clock, P. M. On the 23d, at 9 A. M., passed steamship Cortes, bound to San Francisco. Feb. 26th, encountered a severe gale from the N. W., which caused considerable delay. March 1st, at 1 o'clock A. M., arrived in Panama, having made the passage in 12 days and 7 hours—3 1-2 days in advance of the mail steamer California. Left Panama on the evening of March 6, at 8 o'clock P. M., with 873 passengers and 140 packages of Adams & Co.'s Express, from the Company's splendid steam yacht North Star.

There was but little local news at Panama when the steamer left. The weather was remarkably fine, and the Isthmus crossing in splendid condition—some of the passengers having crossed with their baggage in six hours with ease.

The Batemen children are at Panama, and will leave by the next steamer for San Francisco.

The news at Acapulco was quite stirring; the whole country is in a state of revolution. Gen. Alvarez has come out with a Pronunciamento declaring Santa Anna to be a robber, and accusing him of having sold his country. Gen. Alvarez is encamped in the mountains, about nineteen leagues from Acapulco, with a force of three or four thousand men. Santa Anna is collecting an army to march against him. He is also fitting out a fleet at Mazatlan to blockade the Harbor of Acapulco. On the day the Uncle Sam left Acapulco there was a report current that a battle had been fought and Alvarez's troops had been victorious.

Mr. Anthony Haines, of Ohio, died March 13. This is the only person that has died on board the Uncle Sam since she has been in the California trade, now over a year.

March 17th, lat. 28 44, lon. 115 44, at about 2 o'clock, P. M., the Uncle Sam experienced two severe blows, one on the bow, and the other on the starboard quarter. A moment after, discovered an enormous whale in the wake, with a severe cut in his side, and bleeding profusely; In the attempt to cross her bow, the monster took it a little too cool, and consequently got run over. At 3 o'clock P. M. passed steamship Cortes, bound to San Juan.

The Uncle Sam brings 873 passengers, of whom 105 are ladies.

We make up from our files the following summary of news:

The Nebraska question is not yet settled. Almost every Senator has made a speech either for or against the bill. Among the recent speeches in its favor, we notice one by Col. Weller. Public meetings have been held in many of the northern cities; the speeches and resolutions were savagely denunciatory of the principles of the Nebraska bill.

The Gadsden treaty and the message of the President accompanying it are printed in the eastern papers. As usual, the publication was unauthorized, and some discussion arose in the Senate upon the question of the violation of the injunction of secrecy.

The following are the principal provisions of the treaty:

1st. The new boundary commences two marine leagues north of the mouth of the Colorado, giving us no access to the Gulf of California, and goes between latitude thirty-one and thirty-two to the one hundred and eleventh degree of longitude west of Greenwich.

2d. It abrogates the eleventh article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, and cancels the claims of Mexican citizenship under that article to date of ratification.

3d. The United States pay fifteen millions of dollars in mothly instalments of three millions each—the first payable on ratifying the treaty.

4th. Reserve five millions for claims of American citizens in Mexico, including the Garay grant.

5th. Both governments agree to put down fillibusterism, and pursue the fillibusters with army and navy into the other's territory.

6th. Agree to refund goods and chattels stolen by Indians from citizens of the other's country.

Great preparations are going on for a general European war. France and England will participate in it. The Cunard steamers have been detailed to convey troops to the seat of war.

Half of the British revenue force has been ordered into the navy, and everything indicates a speedy commencement of the broil.

Louis Napoleon has ordered 3,000,000 cannon balls to be made at once.

The Russian Ambassadors have left France and England, and the English and French Ministers have been directed to leave Russia.

50,000 Turks have crossed the Danube, all well equipped. All communication between the two great Russian armies has been cut off, and their position is considered very critical.

Ten thousand British troops are to go to Constantinople immediately. Eighty thousand soldiers are to depart from France immediately, for the seat of war. 20,000 of these men are the flower of the French army.

A number of French ships of war have been ordered to sail at once for the seat of war.

Harrison, Ohio, Tuesday, Feb. 14.—To-day, about 4 o'clock P. M., the town of Harrison, (twenty miles northwest of Cincinnati,) was visited by a fearful and destructive tornado, tearing down dwellings, stables, &c. The course of the current of air was nearly from southwest to northeast, and the width of its track was about one hundred yards. A thunder shower came on from about northwest, with indications of a heavy rain, which were realised. Probably ten or fifteen minutes after the commencement of the rain, the tornado came down the White Water Hills, northwest of town, and about west of Goodley's Mill, leaving in its trace a prostrated and broken forest. It crossed the canal just north of Goodley's Mill, and struck the town in the direction of the Presbyterian Church. It left in its track such destruction and desolation as we have never before seen. Houses, stables, fences, trees and out buildings were prostrated, and in many cases blown into the adjoining lots. We were on the ground a few minutes after the destruction, and gathered in a hasty manner the items of destruction and loss. There are of course many omissions in the individual losses. A young man by the name of William Pruden had his leg broken, and Ironas Homan was dangerously wounded, and several others are more or less injured; but no lives lost. It is a miracle, too, for several houses and shops were entirely blown down.

In one shop five men were at work, and the building was entirely demolished; yet they escaped, by crawling from under the building.

There were about fifty dwellings, stables and shops either totally destroyed or badly injured. The storm, however, passed over that part of the town where most were small buildings. The entire loss will not exceed $25,000.

We have not heard from the track of the storm from either way, southwest or northeast, but we fear much destruction is in the track.

In the storm here to-day, one man was blown out of the street and landed in a lot. Bags of wheat were blown out of a wagon. Sticks of timber were whirled through the air like feathers. There is now a large scantling or joist sticking into the gable end of a frame building twenty feet from the ground. It had been taken up by the wind and carried along endways with such force as to drive it through the frame, and stick there. There are various hard yarns I could tell, but they can only be believed by being seen.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Important Mexican News.—Our Acapulco correspondent keeps us advised of the movements in that place. We have no Mexican papers, the communication between the capital and Acapulco being cut off. Our correspondent has transmitted copies of several of Gen. Alvarez's proclamations. The General denounces Santa Anna as a traitor, and applies to him all the bad names he can think of.

Acapulco, March 10, 1854.

All communication with the city of Mexico via Acapulco intercepted; the port daily expected to be blockaded, from vessels of war from Mazatlan and San Blas. No engagement as yet between Santa Anna and Alvarez troops. Both armies are daily being strongly reinforced.

Santa Anna is to be crowned Emperor on St. John's Day, June 24th, and has indefinitely postponed his imperial visit to his hacienda at En Cerro. Two non-commissioned officers, deserters from the British army, are officers of the Government. General Alvarez is confident of success; his position by nature is impregnable. He also declared the port of Acapulco free, and in one hour by a forced loan raised $5,000. He has also decreed that American money shall pass current at par. The Castle here is in a proper state of defence for a seige; and a water battery of nine guns commands the entrance to the harbor.

War.—The dark, angry, threatening clouds that have hung over the European horizon, for months past, are now illumined by the lightnings flashing from their midst, denoting that the strife of elements has begun, and ere a month has passed we shall hear the thunders of a war more fierce and terrible than has heretofore been thought of. It will be a war that terminates only with victory or destruction. It will not be of one nation or for one nation; but for all.

We believe this the age, and the present the time, when the great battle of human liberty is to commence. A long and sanguinary war is but just begun, and the question is not Turkey and Russia, or Russia and other allied powers; but it is Liberty or Despotism, right or might.

Such is our faith, that we believe that it will result in the overthrow of despotism and monarchical power, and the establishment of the great principles of human liberty and equality, such as are now enjoyed by our own favored nation.

We trust the United States will value the position she now enjoys as the great neutral power of the world, and show by her example that she reveres liberty by maintaining her obligations of neutrality to every nation and improving her own opportunity of advancing it.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.
Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.
Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*
Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*
San Francisco—Messrs. Murray & Co., booksellers, Montgomery street; Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf; J. H. Still, bookseller, Montgomery street.
Oakland—Mr. Isaac Willard.
Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.
Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.
San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas L. Harvey, P. M.
Sacramento—Mr. Oscar D. Avaline; Messrs. Curle Brother.
Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.
Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.
Marysville—Geo. S. Becker.
Stockton—Rosenbaum & Joackimsen.
New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.
Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.
Weaverville, Trinity Co—H. B. Davidson & Co.
Yreka—Crane, Rogers & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, March 22, 1854.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$12 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-℔, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do o do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ⅌ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per ℔	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		

There probably has never been a time when all the above enumerated articles were less in demand—in fact, no sale.

FLOUR—

We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holder anxious to realize.

Gallego and Haxall	— —	@12 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	10 50	@11 00
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@ 5 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ⅌ ℔	— —	@— 1¾

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ⅌ ℔	— 1¾	@— 2
do California	— 2½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¾	@— —
do Cal. seeding	— 2	@—
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— -
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@ 3 —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; a continued depression.

LUMBER—

Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a little demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ⅌ M	— 00	@40 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@40 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	34 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal.

Beef, Mess, ⅌ bbl	12 00	@15 00
do ½ bbl extra family	9 00	@10 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ⅌ ℔	11½	@ 12
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	63	@ —
Butter, choice	13	@ 28
do good ordinary	17	@ 20
do California	50	@ 1 00
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 12½
do extra	12	@ 14
Lard, in kegs	—	@ 12½
do tins 10-℔	15	@ —
do 15—20 do	10	@ 11
Pork, clear, ⅌ bbl	23 00	@22 —
do do ½ bbl	12 00	@13 00
do mess, ⅌ bbl	17 50	@— 00
do do ½ do	8 00	@10 00

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	4	@ 4½
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ⅌ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ⅌ ℔	— 6	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ⅌ ℔	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

It will be perceived there is a continued advance in the value of marketing each week.

Cabbages, ⅌ head	25@50	Potatoes	3@ 4
do Savoy, ⅌ doz	3 00	Onions, prime	8@12
Beets, ⅌ doz	1 50	Garlic	37
Turnips	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	8	Green Peas	50
Celery, ⅌ doz	$3@6	Lettuce, ⅌ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, ⅌ doz	6@8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ⅌ doz	1 50	Parsnips	1 50
Isld Sweet Potatoes, ⅌ ℔	7	Cranberries, ⅌ gal	1 50

Col. J. T. Henley, Postmaster at San Francisco, left on the Golden Gate, on Thursday, for Washington. He goes to obtain further appropriations from Congress for the support of the Post Office Department.

Special Notice---To Subscribers.

We have issued, with this number, twelve numbers of the Farmer, and we trust in an acceptable manner to our Patrons, and desire to make each succeeding issue an improvement upon the last; and to do this—to feel encouraged to do this—we look to those who have kindly forwarded their names to us as subscribers, that they will use their influence to extend the circulation of our journal and make it more widely known and its influence more useful and prominent.

We hope too that many of our friends will make it a point to establish clubs, and send us the result.

We would hope, also, that subscribers should remit us the amount of their subscriptions cheerfully, as they are able to judge what the paper will be.

Many of the Farmers know the wants of the people for a paper like the one we have commenced; and to make it really what it should be, its friends should not only subscribe and pay, but see that it is widely circulated, and furnish it also, from time to time, with all the important facts that are of interest—this is what the Farmer needs continually, and will the friends see that we have it?

We particularly desire to be informed if our subscribers fail to receive their numbers regularly. We can furnish a few more subscribers from No. 1—a few only.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Our Patrons.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Agents Wanted.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

March 15—Schr Falmouth, Riley, 6 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.

Schr Bay State, Waterman, 16 days from Magdalen Bay, via San Diego 5 days, with fish and turtles.

March 16—Clipper ship Waterwitch, Plummer, 220 days from Boston, via Rio Janeiro 16 days, with mdse.

Bark Isabella Hyne, Sowerby, 45 days from Valparaiso; mdse.

Brig Tarquina, Robertson, 10 days from Puget Sound; piles.

Brig J B Brown, Mayhew, 8 days from Puget Sound; lumber.

Schr Com Shubrick, Clark, 2 dys fm Tomales Bay: potatoes.

March 17—Bark Chalcedone, Lovejoy, 7 days fm Puget Sound, with piles.

Br bark Moselle, Thompson, 104 days from Hong Kong, with mdse and 240 Chinese passengers.

Schr Mary Taylor, Wyant, 5 days from Shoalwater Bay, with oysters.

Schr Empire, Dairs, 5 days from Shoalwater Bay; oysters.

Schr Laura Bevans, Morton, 5 days from San Pedro.

Schr Vaquero, Wilcox, 8 days from San Pedro.

March 18—Clipper ship Atalanta, Wallace, (of Baltimore,) 44 days from Talcahuano, with flour.

Br brig Wm Stovehl, Christie, (late Captain J. Mearns, died at sea,) 364 days from Cardiff (Wales), via Falkland Islands 120 days, and 11 days from San Pedro, with coal.

March 19—Bark Elvira Harbeck, Marshal, 9 days from Puget Sound, with piles.

March 20—Steamship Uncle Sam, Mills, 14 days from Panama, via Acapulco—873 passengers.

Schr James Franklin, Huff. 2 days from San Pedro.

March 21—P M steamship California, Leroy, 15½ days from Panama, via Acapulco, with mdse and 650 passengers.

Steamship Peytona, Sampson, 3 days from Oregon, with mdse and 100 passengers.

Brig Judson, Bunker, 6 days from Umpqua River; piles etc.

Schr Odd Fellow, Austen, 30 hours from Pajaro; produce.

Schr Taranto, Turner, 5 days from Noyou River; with piles.

Schr Sea Serpent, Ellis, 2 days from Bodega, with produce.

CLEARANCES.

March 16—Steamships Golden Gate, Isham, for Panama; Cortes, Cropper, San Juan; ship Cyclone, Ingersoll, Calcutta.

March 17—Ship St Lawrence, Patten, for Callao; Dutch ship Caroline, De Bret, Callao; barks Arethusa, Holway, Valparaiso; Madonna, Russell, Humboldt Bay; Gay Head, Davis, Tahiti; Timor (Dutch), Argenia, Batavia.

March 18—Steamship Fremont, Hilliard, for San Diego; ships Hindostan, Hubbard, Callao; Felicidad (Chil), Farnocashen, Valparaiso; brigs Copeland, Russell, Hilo; Rose (Haw), Stage, Victoria (Vancouver's Island); schs Laura Bevans, Morton, San Pedro; Loo Choo, Charles, Santa Cruz.

March 21—Steamship California, Leroy, for Benicia; ships Westward Ho, Hussey, Calcutta; Challenge (Br), Stakes, Guaymas; bark Serene, Windsor, San Blas; schrs L M Yale, Scott, Valparaiso; Tennessee, Ellis, Astoria.

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard*, free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.

12 tf WARREN & SON.

MARRIED.

In this city 20th, by Rev. Mr. Williams, Nicholas Reynolds, Esq., and Miss Jane Morrison, both of San Francisco.

In this city, March 19th, by Bishop Allimeny, Francis J. Tracy and Miss Catharine Clark, both of this city.

In Butte county, March 15th, by Rev. E. B. Wallsworth, Mr. George Campbell and Annie S. Caldwell, late of Racine, Wisconsin.

In New York city, Feb. 4th, by the Rev. Franklin Dyson, at the residence of the bride's father, Osborne S. Dodson, of Downieville, Cal., and Miss Lucy M., youngest daughter of the Rev. E. Wadsworth, of Huntington, Luzerne county, Pa.

In Charleston, S. C., on Tuesday, Jan. 31st, by the Rev. J. Maxwell Pringle, John M. Breck, of Portland, Oregon, and Annie, daughter of the late Rev. William Ashmead of Phila.

In Nevada, on the 16th inst., by Rev. Mr. Warren, Mr. Ezra D. Hoyt and Mrs. J. A. Burnett, both of Nevada.

At the residence of Thomas J Holmes, Portland, Oregon, March 13, by Rev. Mr. Lyman, Mr. Henry Brown, and Miss Sarah Rowntree, of this city.

DIED.

In this city, March 19th, William Roney, aged 38 years, late of Philadelphia.

In this city, March 20, Hiram P. Rogers, of the firm of Howe & Co., aged 35 years, formerly of Boston, Mass.

In this city, March 17, David H. Fuller, aged 31 years, of West Gardiner, Me.

At sea, Aug. 3d, by falling from the maintopsail yard of the Br. brig Wm. Stovehl, Capt. James Mearnes, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland.

At Carson's Creek, March 12th, Mr. William K. Newman, a native of Franklin county, Tennessee.

In this city, March 19th, Emma, second daughter of Samuel W., and Julia Green, aged about 5 years.

On board steamer California, March 20, of acute dysentery, Mary Ann Clynch, of the State of New York, aged 27.

March 21st, of laryngitis, Edwin L. Willson, aged 4 months, son of Caroline and Joseph L. Wilson.

REMOVAL.

DR. J. C. YOUNG has removed his office from 226½ Dupont street, to the corner of Montgomery and California streets, opposite Page, Bacon & Co.'s Banking House, where he will be happy to consult with his former patrons, and treat scientifically and with discretion all those who may require the services of a physician. The success of Dr. Young since his advent in this State, has been without a parallel, and he hopes by continued and untiring application to his profession, to remove from the public mind that lack of confidence which has so unhappily existed in regard to the Medical Profession in the State of California.

P. S.—All letters enclosing $10 will receive immediate attention. Direct Box 735, P. O.

N. B.—All papers in the State will please insert as Special Notice, the above, for one month, and send bill to Dr. J. C Young, M. D. 12 1m

C. A. McNULTY,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

WILLIAM BAILEY,
OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
Also—Camphene and Burning Fluid.
No. 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

WM. H. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

Have removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento. 11 tf

DRS. *HARRIS & BIRDSALL*, Physicians and Surgeons.—Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D.,	L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.	Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11 tf

M. ABBATE,

SON of one of the largest vine cultivators of Italy, and lately from the Atlantic States, where several vineyards have been planted under his direction, to the full satisfaction of the owners, offers his services to the Farmers of this State, who wish to add to their plantations that of the Vine.

Address P. B. ABBATE, at this office. Refer to Messrs. Warren & Son. 10 1m*

T. P. ROBB, H. H. DOTY. W. D. GOULD.

ROBB & CO.'S
Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,
182 COURT BLOCK, Clay Street,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

Parties and Families furnished with Ice Creams, Ornamental Cakes, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by

W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 14

PROSPECTUS.

THE SACRAMENTO DEMOCRAT will be published every morning, (Sundays excepted) on and after Saturday, 11th inst., by the undersigned, in the city of Sacramento.

Arrangements have been entered into, by which we will be able to furnish the latest and most interesting News from all parts of the State, with as much promptness and facility as any other paper in the State; and we assure all who may favor us with their patronage, that no labor or expense will be spared to make our paper interesting, not only as a political paper, but as a family paper, and highly valuable to the Commercial community.

The DEMOCRAT, in its politics, will be Democratic, and will observe the old Land Marks of Jeffersonian Democracy. Its policy will be to support and maintain the present Administration of the Federal Government; and, while nothing sectional shall enter into the columns of our paper, we shall stand by the usages of the Party, and combat every innovation upon the principles which so long have governed and held together the NATIONAL UNION DEMOCRACY.

The DEMOCRAT will be furnished to Subscribers at the usual rates.

10 VINCENT E. GEIGER,

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.
From corner East and Jackson streets.
THREE TRIPS DAILY.
REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON, Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio,	Oakland,	San Francisco.
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.
APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice. WARREN & SON,

8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock. WARREN & SON'S

Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.

For sale by WARREN & SON.

Fencing Wire.

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 8, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S

Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco,
And J street, Sacramento.

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS
FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4t2

FRANK BAKER,
Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BURNETT & POMEROY,
CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

BRYANT & CO'S
Agricultural Ware House.
CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.
Constantly on hand, a select assortment of
Agricultural Implements, Mining Tools
and Garden Seeds,
Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.
Mill Machinery of all kinds. 2 4t

GIBSON & KING,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WM. P. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis,	David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco.	Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 8 4t

ADAMS & CO.,
Bankers.
MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,
Bankers,
DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va.; and Charleston, South Carolina.
6 1m

PALMER, COOK & CO.,
Bankers,
Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.
JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,
AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, Agent.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 8 4t

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir, and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us; we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce, WARREN & SON,

Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and *many* rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them. WARREN & SON.

UPWARD AND ONWARD.

BY SARAH J. WHITTLESEY.

Upward and onward, and who shall e'er pinion
  Our bold Eagle's bright wing from the sun?
Proudly mantling o'er freedom's dominion,
  The star-and-stripe banner of thirty and one!

Foes have reviled her, and sneers of disaster
  Tell but of impotence, rupture and shame;
Despots and traitors but speed her the faster,
  Upward and onward to glory and fame!

Upward and onward, while thrones and dominions,
  Empires and kingdoms have gone to decay;
Freely she floats as when first her broad pinions
  Rose at the dawning of Liberty's day.

Veiled in the future, whatever betide her,
  Starry ensign of the free and the brave;
Millions of true hearts will rally beside her
  Standing, defending, and perish or save!

Land of the stars and stripes, gallantly waving,
  Whose only Monarch reigns righteous above!
On her white shores that two oceans are laving,
  Bondage is only the links of his love.

Ægis of Justice, intrepid and daring,
  Fount of nepenthe for wanderers' woes,
Faithful redresser, in equity bearing
  Stars for defenders, and stripes for her foes!

Warm is her bosom, and freely she giveth
  Respite and refuge from tyranny's rod,
Boldly proclaiming each mortal that liveth,
  Born to do homage alone to his God!

Upward and onward, tho' foes may defame her,
  Over the blue of the billowy sea;
Millions of hearts thrill with pride as they name her,
  Home of the valiant and land of the free.

Upward and onward, America! ever
  Be thy bold Eagle's swift flight to the sun;
Wither the arm ever lifted to sever
  Our golden link of the Thirty and one!

Free as the breezes of heaven that fan her,
  Long as eternity, mortals await,
May the bright folds of the star-spangled banner,
  Float at the stern of the old ship of State!

I WILL BE GOOD TO-DAY.

"I will be good, dear mother,"
  I heard a sweet child say;
"I will be good: now watch me—
  I will be good all day."

She lifted up her bright young eyes,
  With a soft and pleasing smile;
Then a mother's kiss was on her lips
  So pure and free from guile.

And when night came, that little one,
  In kneeling down to pray,
Said, in a soft and whispering tone,
  "Have I been good to-day?"

Oh, many, many bitter tears
  'Twould save us, did we say,
Like that dear child, with earnest heart,
  "I will be good to-day."

MOSS ROSE.

The Angel of the Flowers one day,
Beneath a Rose-tree sleeping lay,
That spirit to whose charge is given
To bathe young buds in dews from heaven.
Awaking from his light repose,
The Angel whispered to the Rose,
"O fondest object of my care,
Still fairest found where all are fair,
For the sweet shade thou hast given to me,
Ask what thou wilt, 'tis granted thee."
Then said the Rose, with deepening glow,
"On me another grace bestow."
The spirit paused in silent thought—
What grace was there that flower had not?
'Twas but a moment—o'er the Rose
A veil of moss the Angel throws;
And, robed in nature's simplest weed,
Could there a flower that Rose exceed?

THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS.—Clark, of the Knickerbocker, gives the following colloquy between Powers, the sculptor, and a successful Yankee speculator who had "come over to see Europe." Scene, Power's studio at Florence, and the artist at work upon the "Greek Slave." Enter stranger, spitting, and wiping his lips with his hand:

"Be yeou Mr. Peowers, the sculpture?"

"I am a sculptor, and my name is Powers."

"Y-e-as; well, I spected so; they telled me yeou was—y-e-a-s. Look here—driven a pretty stiff business, eh?"

"Sir?"

"I say, plenty to du, eh? What d's one o' them fetch?"

"Sir?"

"I askt ye what's the *price* o' them sech as yeou're peekin' at neow."

"I am to have three thousand dollars for this when it is completed."

"What!—heow much?"

"Three thousand dollars."

"*Three theousand dollars!* Ha'n't statowary riz lately? I was cal'latin to purchase some, but it is tew high. How's paintin's? Guess I must git some paintin's. Three theousand dollars! Well, it is a trade, skulpin' is, that's sartain. What do they make yeou pay for your tools and stuff? Spect my oldest boy, Cephas, could skulp; 'fact I know he could. He is always whittlin' reound, and cuttin away at things. I wish you'd 'gree to take him as a 'prentice, and let him go at it full chisel. D'ye know where I'd be liable to put him eout? He'd cut stun a'ter a while with the best of ye, he would—and he'd make money, tew, at them prices. Three thousand dollars!"

The "sculpture" having informed his visiter that he was not desirous of taking an apprentice, the "anxious inquirer" departed.

LOVE YOUR FATHER.—You who are yet favored and blest with the society of a father, *love him.* You little know the sorrow rankles in that heart that meets not the approving smile of a father. You may possess the gold of California, the wealth of the Indies, yet that vacant place is not filled. I have often wondered why it is that I hear those with whom I associate speak so often of their mother, and seldom of their father. My father and mother were beloved alike by me, and how many hours have I spent by that new-made grave, wishing him back to earth. But I do not mourn—he is freed from the trials of earth, and I ofttimes wish that I could be sleeping by his side. I happened to be in company one evening, about two years after my father's death, with some ladies, and heard one of them make this remark, "that she should not feel sorry to hear that her father was dead at any time." Alas! thought I, why was not your father taken, and mine spared, when I loved him so well? But I should not murmur; it is doubtless all right, and that my friend may live to see the time when tears will avail her nothing—she may yet be an orphan like myself. Perhaps that father is not always so pleasant as you could wish, my friend, but let him know that you love him—that you sympathize with him *in* his *trials*, and I care not who he is, he can but love you. Ah! yes, as you value your happiness in this world and that which is to come, do all that is in your power to make the last days of your parents happy. How often have I turned aside to hide the tears that would unbidden start as I have heard reproaches heaped upon a father; and how have I wished that I could be in that daughter's place long enough to speak one kind word to cheer him in this dreary world. I love to think of the time when He that has been "a father to the fatherless," shall say, "It is enough, come up higher." Then I expect my beloved parent will greet me in that blessed country where

"Parting words are never spoken,
Bonds of love are never broken."

ERREY.

THE SACREDNESS OF TEARS.—There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness nor of power. They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, of unspeakable love. If there were any arguments to prove that man is not mortal, I would look for them in the strong, convulsive emotions in the human breast, when the soul had been deeply agitated, the fountains of feeling are rising, and the tears are gushing forth in crystal streams. Oh, speak hot harshly to the stricken one, weeping in silence; break not the solemnity by rude laughter, or intrusive steps. Despise not woman's tears—they are what made her an angel. Scoff not if the stern heart of manhood is sometimes melted to tears of sympathy—they are what elevate him above the brute. I love to see tears of affection. They are painful tokens, but still most holy. There is pleasure in tears—an awful pleasure. If there were none on earth to shed tears for me, I should be loath to live; and if no one to weep over my grave, I could never die in peace.

VALUABLE knowledge can be attained only by personal effort. Every one must traverse the hills and valleys for himself, and it is only by unremitting application and perseverance that the attempt will be crowned with success. But to the devoted, persevering seekers, success is certain. The state of mind is such as to insure the best use being made of any accessible helps, and of the exercise of ingenuity and application in surmounting difficulties even in absence of all foreign aid. Whatever may be his deficiencies and disadvantage, the person—especially the younger person—who is so sensible of the value of knowledge as to apply his heart to understanding—to seek for it as for silver, and search for it as for hidden treasures—assuredly shall not seek for it in vain. Knowledge is the prize of application.

AT a court of sessions out west, a man was brought up by a farmer, accused of stealing some ducks.

"How do you know they were your ducks?" asked the defendant's counsel.

"Oh, I should know them anywhere," replied the farmer; and he went on to describe their different peculiarities.

"Why," said the prisoner's counsel, "these ducks can't be such a rare breed: I have some very like them in my own yard."

"That's not unlikely, sir," replied the farmer; "they are not the *only* ducks I have had stolen lately!"

"Call the *next* witness!"

A good story is told of Professor Humphrey, of Amherst College. One morning, before recitation, some of the students fastened a live goose to the professor's chair. When he entered the room and discovered the new occupant of his seat, he turned upon his heel, and coolly observed, "gentlemen, I perceive you have a competent instructor, and therefore I will leave you to your studies."

CALIFORNIA.—The following is from Wither, an English poet of the sixteenth century:

I've heard those say that travel to the West,
Whence this beloved metal is increased,
That in the places where such metals be,
Is neither grass, nor herb, nor plant, nor tree,
And like enough—for this at home I find,
Those who too earnest employ the mind
About that trash; bare hearts, I dare uphold,
As barren as the place where men dig gold.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that, for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California.*

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy.
WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
Musical Hall Buildings.
5

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of
Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.
Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.
☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.
☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.
COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.
Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Buckets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emory's," two horse power.
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56. 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, red, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Boxes, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Wagon Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonica—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Banisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-1m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.
THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.
THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the
Real Estate business, in all its branches,
For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale, Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business exected by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops, Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
5 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,
and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Wholesale Saddlery Warehouse.
J. C. JOHNSON & CO.,

IMPORTERS and Wholesale Dealers in Saddlery, Harness, Leather, &c., No. 130 Sansome street, near Washington, San Francisco.

Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Now on hand a fine assortment, consisting in part of:
Concord Stage Harness;
Team Harness;
Cart Harness;
Buggy and wagon do:
Collars;
Hames:
Saddles;
Bridles and Martingales;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
Mexican and Cal. Bitts;
Saddlery Hardware;
Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 8 4t

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!
A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homeopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.
WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots.
WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1854. NO. 13

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,

AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

BY WARREN & SON.

Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Eugenie and Leonce.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

[CONCLUDED.]

Eugenie, on her part, desired no larger allowance than she already had; with judgment and economy a very moderate sum proved sufficient to supply her wants, and she was rich enough to be both generous and beneficent. Her thoughts were yet occupied with the old peasant, as she was preparing to go to rest at night, and she said to Louise that they would go in company the next day and give some assistance.

The next day the Count d'Amilly came, as he often did, to breakfast with Eugenie.

"Here," said he, "is an invitation to a ball in Paris, to come off in ten or fifteen days; it is to be a magnificent fete, and I hope, my dear daughter, that you will go. You need a dress for the occasion, and see I have brought you one."

In saying this, the Count put into her hand a purse containing sixty louis. When alone, Eugenie called Louise, and showed her the gift she had received.

"With fifty louis I can buy a dress sufficiently elegant, and the remaining ten I can give to poor old Jerome. Go, Louise, and enquire among the villagers whether all that they say of the old man is true, and if the account we have had is not exaggerated; I will carry to him, myself, the sum I intend to give him."

In the afternoon Louise returned and told her mistress that she had not only enquired among the villagers, but had visited the cabin of the old peasant himself—that he had a poor, bed-ridden sister, who was tenderly nursed by Jerome's eldest grandchild, a girl twelve years old; that the sick woman occupied a comfortable room, with a tolerable bed, while the old man slept in a kind of little barn, upon a bed of straw, and that, although wretchedly poor, Jerome was considered the most honest man in the village the best brother, and the kindest grandparent.

"That is enough," said Eugenie, "let us go at once and carry to him the ten louis." Merely saying to her husband, who was seated with some visitors at a game of whist, that she was going to walk in a grove of willows which bordered a harvest field, she set off on her errand of charity. She reached the spot where Jerome ordinarily labored—she looked on every side, but Jerome was not to be seen. At length one of the reapers directed her steps towards a hedge of wild roses, behind which, he said, the old peasant sought a short repose on the borders of a little stream. Eugenie and Louise reached the spot, and soon perceived the object of their search, asleep, and surrounded by his grandchildren. They approached softly, in fear of disturbing him, and paused for a moment in order to contemplate the touching picture. One pretty little girl was fastening her apron to the hedge, above her grandfather's head, to shelter him from the heat of the sun; one of her brothers assisted her in this labor of love, while the two others, armed with small branches, and on their knees on either side of the old man, drove off the flies and gnats which would have disturbed his repose. The little girl, seeing Eugenie, laid her finger to her lips to enjoin silence, and Eugenie, smiling, stole softly to her side and whispered,

"I wish to speak with your grandfather—I will remain here till he awakens; you can go with your brothers to play in the field, and when I call you, you can return."

The little girl seemed rather unwilling to desert her post, and finally, she and her brother agreed to go, only on condition that Eugenie promised to keep the flies off their grandfather in their absence. Granting to this request a smiling assurance, Eugenie took the branch in her hand, and seated herself beside Louise, under the shade of the hedge of roses, and the little family ran off to play. Eugenie then taking her purse from her pocket laid it on her lap, to take from it the ten louis; but fearing to awaken the old man by the noise of counting the money, she paused and looked at him with tender interest.

"How profoundly he sleeps, poor old man! what a venerable appearance—seventy years! how very old! During his long life how much fatigue he has endured, and, as day by day his strength declines, he must still labor without rest or relaxation."

Eugenie's tears fell fast as she uttered these words.

"Think, madam," said Louise, "what a blessing your bounty will be to him."

"This small sum," said Eugenie, "will give him only temporary relief. Oh, that I could assure him of happiness in his old age. Ten louis will only be a solsce to present misery, but fifty louis would give him permanent ease. Fifty louis is the price of my ball dress, and what pleasure will it yield me; it will scarcely excite a remark; and I shall see around me a hundred more magnificent. If I were to have a dress adorned with gold or pearls, do you think Louise it would make me more beautiful in the eyes of Leonce? To-day he praised my appearance; I wore only my white dress, and some violets which I gathered in the forest. Louise, with ten louis I could purchase a dress, simple, to be sure, but on that account, perhaps, a more elegant one. Muslin and flowers are more suitable at my age than velvet and jewels—do you not think so?"

"I must confess, madam," said Louise, "that I should be charmed to see you in a magnificent dress."

"Ah," said Eugenie, "think of this poor old man, and you will not long entertain such a vain idea. Think of the happiness I should feel in alleviating his misery; with what joy he would join his family around their evening meal, and with what delight he would receive and return their caresses; and for my part I could write to-morrow an account of all to my dearest mother. Oh! my mother, how happy my letter would make you."

"But, madam," said Louise, "you may perhaps be the only lady at the ball dressed so plainly, and this might displease the Count, and perhaps your husband. However, they are both so good—so generous."

"Let us go then, Louise, I will consult Leonce, I ought to do nothing without his advice; but let us go quickly, for the sight of this old man offers me a temptation which I find it hard to resist."

Eugenie was about to rise, when a slight movement among the leaves behind her caused her to turn her head, and at the same moment Leonce leaped over the hedge and clasped her in his arms. Immediately after she had left the house he had followed her in her walk, and knowing that she sought Jerome to minister to his wants, he had concealed himself behind the hedge; and though she spoke so low, he had heard through the slight screen every word that she had uttered

"My dear Eugenie, what have I heard? while you were occupied with schemes to promote the happiness of this good old peasant, you have added, if possible, to mine; since this conversation convinces me how entirely you are worthy of my admiration and love."

Leonce was still speaking when Jerome awoke Eugenie disengaged herself from her husband's arms, and approached the old man. He regarded her with astonishment, and would have risen respectfully, but she prevented him, and prayed that he would remain seated.

"Pardon me, madam," said he, "but I must return to my labor."

"No," said Eugenie, "you may rest now."

"But my day's work, Madam?"

"I will make you compensation for that. Here is my purse: I pray you accept it; you cannot have as much pleasure in taking, as I have in giving it."

With these words Eugenie bent over the old man, and gently placed the purse, containing fifty louis, in his trembling hands. Leonce, standing a few yards off, regarded his wife with delight; never had she appeared more charming in his eyes; never had she produced on his heart an impression more deep and tender. Meanwhile, the old man looked in a kind of bewilderment at the purse which lay in his lap. Never, in his life, had he seen so large a sum at once; he rubbed his eyes; he thought he must be still asleep and dreaming. Eugenie enjoyed his excessive surprise. At length Jerome clasped and raised his hands.

"Oh, my God," he exclaimed, "what have I done to merit so great a gift?" then, turning to Eugenie, with his eyes filled with tears, he continued:

"Oh, madam! may the Almighty, to reward you, give you children to resemble you."

He could say no more—sobs choked his utterance. At this moment his little grandchildren appeared, running towards the group; Eugenie begged the old man to shut up his purse, and to conceal this adventure till she permitted him to speak of it; then taking leave of the little girl and her brothers, she returned to her home with Leonce. With native delicacy, she wished to conceal her bounty from her father-in-law, until after the ball, as she feared he would insist upon presenting her with another dress.

The day of the fete arrived. The Count remained in the country, while Eugenie, accompanied by Leonce and a female relative of the Count drove into Paris. At the ball, Eugenie attracted every eye, not only by her beauty, but by the elegant simplicity of her attire, which distinguished her from all other women. Neither diamonds nor pearls adorned her dress, no heavy folds impeded the ærial lightness of her step, and her grace in dancing proved as attractive as the beauty of her face. The sweet remembrance of the grateful peasant redoubled her enjoyment, and her countenance glowed with the sensations of her soul. More than once, in observing the excess of ornament in the dress of the young persons around her, she said to herself, "How I pity them—they know not true pleasure!"

When the ball was over, she returned with her husband to the country. Leonce wished his father to see Eugenie in her ball dress, and besides he burned with impatience to relate to him the history of her benevolence. He knew that the Count would experience the same satisfaction that he felt.

The Count listened to the recital with emotions of the purest joy; he folded Eugenie in his arms and declared to her that he felt for her all the affection that the fondest father could feel.

Eugenie went with her husband again to visit old Jerome. Leonce informed him that he would assume himself the charge of two of the little orphans. The girl should be placed with a sempstress and the eldest brother with a carpenter at Paris, and the Count d'Amilly put the finishing stroke to the old peasant's happiness by presenting him with a fine cow, and securing to him an acre of ground around his cottage.

Madame de Palmeno received, in her letters, a detail of all these events. She returned soon to pass the remainder of her days near her beloved child. Eugenie continued still the delight of her mother, of her husband, and of his father, and to complete her happiness, Heaven granted the prayer of old Jerome, and gave to her children worthy of her love and care.

The Test of Love.

"FOR charity's sake take me in!" said the lively little Mrs. Grey, with a look of mock distress, as she peeped her bright face into my room. "If you'll credit it, my husband hasn't spoke five consecutive words since tea-time, and I am quite undecided whether to request to have the roof raised, so that I can breathe freer, or to go into a a violent fit of hysterics. Matty," said she, with a ludicrously solemn air, "I shouldn't be surprised if I had married the wrong man! Now, Edward is one of the best creatures in the world—there, that's just it," she said, jumping up—"he's too good. I can't think of a fault he has; he's awfully correct—a living reproof to me. Do compassionate me, Matty; I have what the old ladies call a model husband. Now, isn't it a pity that goodness and stupidity generally go together—Ned is so matter-of-fact! Now, if I'm reading a book and come across a passage that delights me, I always want to put my arms round the author's neck and kiss him. Well, I read it to Ned, and he says quietly, without looking up from his newspaper, 'Yes, it is pretty good.' O, dear! he never gets up any enthusiasm about anything. He lacks feeling. It's really pitiable, Matty"—throwing herself on the sofa with a suppressed yawn.

"'All is not gold that glitters,' Mary; and there are gems, of whose value the possessor is sometimes ignorant. These butterflies, that dazzle in society, are mostly mere moths at home. Abroad, they are elegant, refined, polished, graceful, full of repartee and wit; but by their own hearth-stones, silent, moody, selfish, exacting and uninteresting. You'd never recognize them!—You remember Vivian ——? Well, that's his mental daguerreotype; in private he is the most unlovable of mortals."

"Well, this world is a humbug, then," said Mary, "or I'm one of its restless, dissatisfied ones; and, by the way, Matty, how came you to be an old maid?"

"Simply because you appropriated the only man I ever wanted," was the quiet reply.

The blood rushed to Mary's temples; she was by Matty's side in an instant, urging her to confess.

"Ah, I see, my little lady, your heart is in the right place after all, else you would not be jealous. I have great hopes of you! Blessings often are brightening when we think they are about to take flight. Your husband never spoke a word of love to me in his life—I only wish he had! I shall not enjoin secresy upon you as to my preference, because I know you would not have him know it for a kingdom! So I am safe. But seriously, Mary, you don't appreciate Edward's full value. A few more years over your sunny head, and a little more experience of the world, and you would not barter him for the most brilliant idol your imagination ever set up for your heart to worship."

The day proved nearer than Matty prophesied. Mary, shortly after, was taken dangerously ill. For weeks she balanced between life and death. Whose supplicating eye sought the physician's with such tearful anxiety? Whose hand, with more than a woman's tenderness, smoothed her pillow, and shaded the light from her aching eye-balls? Who, with uplifted finger, crept softly about the house, hushing every noisy footfall? Who surrounded her with every comfort and luxury that affection could think of, or money—hardly earned—could procure? Who, though fatigued by business cares, still kept ceaseless vigil, till the stars faded away, at the bedside of the poor sufferer?

Who grasped the physician's hand, saying—"Save her! It is life or death to me, as well as Mary!" Who but the matter of-fact Edward?

One day, after Mary was convalescent, I called to see. She looked very lovely, though pale and attenuated. "Thank God you are spared to us," I said, touching my lips to her forehead.

"After him, thank my husband," said Mary, her eyes liquid with feeling. "In this sick-room, I have learned a lesson I shall never forget. O, Matty, there may be deep strong love in the heart where deeds, not words, are the interpreters. Please God to spare my life, my poor love shall be his reward for this."

Mary kept her word.

Owls kill Humming Birds.

"WE are not to suppose that the oak wants stability because its light and changeable leaves dance to the music of the breeze; nor are we to conclude that a man lacks solidity and strength of character because he may exhibit an occasional playfulness and levity."

No, indeed! So, if you have the bump of mirthfulness developed, don't marry a tombstone. You come skipping into the parlor, with your heart as light as a feather, and your brain full of merry fancies. There he sits! stupid, solemn, and forbidding.

You go up and lay your hand on his arm; he's magnetized about as much as if an omnibus-driver had punched him in the ribs for his fare; and looks in your face with the same expression he'd wear if contemplating his ledger.

You turn away and take up a newspaper, and there's a witty paragraph; your first impulse is to read it aloud to him. No use! He wouldn't see through it in a week. Well, as a sort of escape-valve to your *ennui*, you sit down to the piano and dash off a waltz; he intertupts you to request a dirge.

Your little child comes in—Heaven bless her—and utters some one of these innocent pettinesses which are always dropping like pearls from children's mouths. You look to see him catch her up and give her a smothering kiss. Not he—he's too dignified!

Altogether, he's about as genial as the north side of a meeting-house. And so you go plodding through life with him to the dead-march of his own leaden thoughts. You revel in the sunbeams; he likes the shadows. You are on the hill-tops; he is in the plains. Had the world been made to his order, earth, sea and sky would have been one universal pall—not a green thing in it except himself! No vine would cling, nor breeze dally, nor zephyr woo. Flowers and children, women and squirrels, would never have existed. The sun would have been quenched for being too mercurial, and we should have crept through life by the light of the pale, cold moon.

No, no—make no such shipwreck of yourself. Marry a man who is not too ascetic to enjoy a good, merry laugh. Owls kill humming-birds!

—*Fanny Fern.*

A LETTER from Manchester, (England) says: "The disciples of the shave-no-more movement seem to be rapidly increasing in our city, for go where we may, on 'Change, where merchants most do congregate, in our public halls, in church or chapel, in the open street, there do we meet men bearded like the Pard, and as foreign-like as it is well possible for Britishers to be."

THREE years ago, the Legislature of North Carolina made a small appropriation for a Geological survey of that State. The discoveries of the first year developed the existence of copper and gold ores, drew to them the attention of capitalists, and have already increased the revenues of the State to five times the cost of the whole survey. In the second year, seams of the purest bituminous coal, some of them fifteen feet in thickness, extending through a region of some forty-five square miles, rewarded their investigations. It is estimated that every thousand acres of these seams will yield thirty millions of tons of bituminous coal of the best quality.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

AN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1854.

The Season.

The present spring may be called a backward one. Heavy rains, cold winds, and a deep coating of snow upon the mountains, have kept the temperature at a low figure, and greatly retarded much of the labor of the season. It has been found injurious to work the soil while too moist, as it leaves a greater tendency to bake during the dry season; and the late heavy rains in many of our vallies have prevented the planting of much that would otherwise have been accomplished.

There is, however, much to encourage. Barley, wheat and oats are looking very well. The quantity of barley planted this year is not so large as usual, while the quantity of wheat is very much greater. We congratulate our citizens with the fact that unless some disaster should befall the crop of wheat the present year, California will raise *enough for home use.*

Let this fact be well understood, let our friends abroad understand it—that we ought to be, can be, and will be independent of all others for our own breadstuff.

The quantity of oats planted this season is smaller than usual; principally for green fodder. Buckwheat has been planted to some extent, and is now being planted somewhat on a large scale, this being a good season to plant, considering the backwardness of the spring. Corn has been planted in much larger quantities than before—principally by those contiguous to mills, where it can be ground into meal. There has been considerable attention given to cotton and tobacco. Some considerable plantations of each have been made, the results of which we shall be anxious to learn, although we have no doubt of success in their growth.

We have noted also the attempt to grow the sugar cane, this year being the first trial, and feel a great hope that even this will be successful. Enquiries are daily made for the tea plant (*Thea Viridis*), and in another year we shall see it introduced among us.

A few years will make a great change in the products of California, and the returns of each spring, as we note the seasons, we shall be called upon to speak of tea, coffee, sugar, rice, cotton and tobacco; and among the fruits we shall note the orange, lemon, fig, grape, peach, apricot, pear, plum, cherry, quince, strawberry, raspberry, gooseberry, currant, and many of the fine, delicious tropical fruits, that we have never yet supposed could be cultivated in California.

But we digress, we were speaking of the present agriculture of California. From a hasty trip up river, we had opportunity to note the various crops, and felt pleased to see the cheering prospects, notwithstanding there is so much to discourage. Along the banks of the Sacramento farmers and gardeners are busy cultivating early crops, now well advanced, and putting in continuous crops: for we wish friends in the "old States" to know that our market gardeners have already finished their first crops—such as early turnips, radish, lettuce, endive, parsley, beet, carrot, onion, &c., and finer vegetables are not grown the world over.

Notwithstanding the discouragement that has been the lot of the farmer and gardener during the past year, by the very low prices of all the products of the soil, yet a very general increase of cultivation is going on throughout the State. The amount of cultivation in orchards and vineyards is largely increased. The number of vines planted is very large, many persons planting from ten to twenty thousand each. Very large orchards of apple and peach have been planted, and the pear plum and cherry have been planted to a considerable extent. Smaller fruits, such as currant and raspberry, have been planted considerably, and strawberries have been widely and extensively diffused. From facts that have come under our notice, we feel confident that the fruits that will be exhibited in our markets the present season will far surpass the most sanguine expectations, both as to quantity and quality.

We shall endeavor to keep our readers prepared for coming luxuries, from time to time.

New Masonic Lodge.—A new Lodge of Masons, says the Marysville Herald, has been organized at Rough and Ready, D. The following is a list of officers elected: Andrew C. Kean, W. M., Joseph Herrit, S. W., J. M. Morse, J. W., Roberts, Secretary, W. H. Buchanan, Treasurer, A. F. Gallaway, S. D., S. L. Smith, J. D., L. McComber Tyler, William Brown, Chaplain.

The California Farmer.

DO FARMERs NEED A PAPER?

In the older States, where the systems of culvation are nearly uniform, and where the same general system will answer for each section of country and where there is a constant intercourse and exchange of thought and sentiment and practical results, among the cultivators of the soil—the want of an Agricultural Paper it would seem, would not be so severely felt as in a State like California, where those engaged in farming are seldom together and where all their efforts are new—where the climate and soil, are new and untried, and where many of those who are engaged in the work, are those who are new beginners—and where many of their most earnest efforts and costly plans are entirely unsuccessful.

It is a fact however in the older States—where there is the most knowledge of the science and where the information upon every branch of Agriculture is quickly diffused through all the various political, literary and religious papers—that the agricultural papers are eagerly sought for and well sustained, and farmers are not only readers but able contributors to their columns—the farmers, many of them, supporting several agricultural journals by their patronage and esteeming it their first duty and interest for themselves to be advised of every new feature that is developed and to know at the earliest moment every circumstance that will advance the interests in which they are engaged.

This is as it should be, and if the old States, with all the knowledge they possess, sustain so ably their journals of agriculture, shall the cultivators of California neglect the means of information that is now within their reach?

The California Farmer was established with the hope that the Cultivators would be pleased to make it a medium of communication with each other in the various sections of the country, and that they would be pleased to receive it, and to sustain it, and to use their influence to have it as widely circulated as possible, and to furnish from time to time those interesting facts, those practical details, that would result in a general blessing to all.

We feel gratified to know the increased interest in the subject, and we hope every one who reads this article will ask himself if *he* cannot call upon some friend and induce *him* to subscribe and to give *his* influence to make the Farmer more widely known.

We are very grateful for the interest that many of our friends have taken in this work: we earnestly entreat a kind continuance of this interest, and will bend all our energies to make the Farmer, as a "Journal of Agriculture," what it should be.

We would ask of the Cultivators of the State to communicate with us freely and make any and all inquiries upon all subjects—and give us *facts!*

Agriculture in our State.

We had omitted to mention the adoption of the resolution which was introduced in the Assembly, by Mr. Letcher, of Santa Clara, asking a liberal appropriation by Congress of lands for the endowment of an Agricultural College in California. This has been done, and we are happy to know that this same gentleman, with his customary devotion to the great interest of the State, has a bill, which he will soon introduce, for the incorporation of a State Agricultural Society, with suitable provision for sustaining the Society, and encouraging its members to great exertions to develope the resources of the State.

A day or two at the Capital gave us confidence that, despite politics and wire pulling, there are some good and true men, who do desire the good of the State, and are willing to labor for it.

We were pleased to see the resolution introduced by Mr. Griffith, asking that Dr. Winslow of this city, be invited to deliver an address on Agriculture before the Legislature, but we were surprised that the subject was laid upon the table. We trust this resolution will not be permitted to remain, for we would ask, is not the subject of Agriculture of importance enough to enlist the attention of our Legislators and to induce them to give it a hearing? We know there are many very able men in both branches, having this interest at heart, and we look to them for a due share of the attention of our government to this most important source of our prosperity as a State.

The gentleman who introduced the resolution, and those who feel the importance of this question, are not easily defeated in any good action, and we trust the resolution may still pass. We can assure the Hon. Legislators they would not regret the time spent, and we trust when the address is delivered there may be a due interest felt in the matter, for the gentleman named to deliver it bears the reputation of a finished scholar, and he will doubtless present the subject in so truthful a manner, and in such a winning way, that its importance cannot longer be overlooked.

Flora.

The Flora of California should demand some thoughts from us, and certainly more than a mere passing word. In passing up the river, as we leave Benicia, the hills begin to put on their gay robes, and many of those beautiful slopes now greet the eye with the variegated hue of a rich and gorgeous carpet of many colors.

The *Escholtzia Californica*, or California Poppy, stands out prominent upon the hillsides, distinctly seen in passing, by the beautiful orange color that marks the hills. The *Ranunculus*, or Butter-cup, is seen in the bright yellow. The *Nemophila* wears her robe of blue. The *Delphinium*, or Larkspur, is dressed in the royal purple. The *Dodecatheon* lifts her delicate stem, bearing these chaste umbels of flowers—white and peach bloom. The early Violet hides her modest flowers, and gathers her pet treasures beneath the foliage of the leaves, that she may better enjoy them.

As the season is rapidly advancing in the Floral part, we look for new beauties and pleasures to be developed with the coming week. No one should refrain from a visit to these gorgeous hillsides, to gather the treasures, and inhale the fragrance that hangs about these gems of God's fair earth.

Artesian Wells.

We desire to awaken in the minds of the readers of the Farmer to the value of Artesian Wells, as the most certain and reliable means of irrigation, upon an extensive scale, and for certain and continuous supply of water at the least cost—we mean least absolute cost. We are aware that the first outlay will be larger, but once done it is done forever; once *well done* is done forever, and such will be the case if the artesian well is made. We have seen them sunk upon the slope of a hill, elevated some fifty feet above the level of the valley below, and the water could be thrown in a jet of sixty to seventy feet. The water will rise above the surface always, and a constant overflow, a constant stream may be carried over grounds of vast extent.

Such are the advantages that could be enumerated, that the most sceptical would be convinced of their value, and be willing to go to a larger outlay to secure the benefits accruing from so valuable an improvement.

The Rasette House.

This celebrated hotel, for the time that it has been building, the care that has been bestowed upon it, and the immensity of its structure and cost, together with the delays it has experienced, these all have tended to make the "Rasette" celebrated.

We were very courteously shown over the immense building by the proprietor, during the last week—Mr. Rasette explaining his plans for the interior arrangement and the objects he had in view, pointing out with much interest all the most important improvements—the results of which would add to the convenience, comfort, health and safety of those in the hotel. We understand that the whole architectural designing, exterior and interior, has been the work of the proprietor himself. The vast number of rooms—about two hundred—are admirably arranged in suits of two or more, and while they appear of good size and height, and finely ventilated, there is a wise economy of space.

The basement consists of the offices, bar, and reading rooms, all fitted up in the most approved style of modern finish and workmanship. The first story contains elegant suites of rooms for families, fitted up in the most elegant style, and we learn that nearly every room upon the first floor has been engaged by some of our prominent citizens and families. The second floor in part is for the spacious dining halls. These are of the most spacious and elegant order, and give a finishing touch to the building. When all is finished, no hotel in the State can compare with it, either in extent, convenience, comfort or luxury.

In the second story are also rooms in pairs or single, and rooms for one or two persons, all fitted up in the best and most convenient style, and the same may be said of the third and fourth suites of rooms.

Nothing can be more complete than the plans of ventilation and lighting the whole suites of rooms and these extensive galleries. The galleries will afford fine promenades, and the balconies an admirable prospect, commanding as they will a view of the whole city.

When we examine this immense building, and look back and see under what circumstances it was undertaken, immediately after the heavy loss of the proprietors by the fire—when we know the many difficulties that occurred, resulting in delay and loss, and the distrust thrown upon the building, its safety, &c.,—when we remember, too, the fortitude that has been required to go on, under all these hindrances, and under the present embarrassments of trade, and prospect of a reward for all the expenditure, vast as it is, must necessarily be—when we see all this, we cannot but admire the indomitable energy and the manly perseverance that manifests itself in all this great enterprise.

The undertaking was a herculean one, and where one man would succeed, forty would be crushed. Would we could go more into detail, now; by and by, we will do so.

Mr. Rassette deserves success and he will receive it. He has erected a noble structure—one that will be a monument of fame, and a source of wealth. His perseverance entitles him to the one, and his industry deserves the other.

Sulphur Springs.—It is a matter of very great importance to learn of the recent discoveries of valuable springs of medicinal qualities in the vicinity of our city. The day is coming when business men will realize that it is beneficial to break away from the harrassing cares of trade, and spend with their families some portion of the pleasant season at some chosen resort; and nothing will more readily bring about so desirable a result as the recent discovery of these springs, and let them but be established, let them once become a fashionable resort, and our word for it, let business be as it may there will be no putting off "going to the Springs." Those to which we allude, as recently found, are at Oakland; the waters are said to resemble those at Blue Lick. Some say the water is more strongly impregnated, at all events, if these discoveries are as represented, they are invaluable.

Robb's Emporium.—What a zest it gives to one's appetite to be surrounded with everything pleasing to the senses—spacious rooms, couches and chairs that are refreshing; tables, cutlery, dishes, napkins, all, that by their taste, elegance and cleanliness, give a stimulus to the appetite that is soon to be appeased. Speaking of appetite, reader, should you have any desire to gratify yours, we assure you, that be it ever so particular, even epicurean, you can be safe to have it satisfied by a visit to "Robbs." Amongst the solids, from the choice "porter house steak" to the "venison pate," the dish of game, or whatever your wishes may crave. You have only to send your message and "Raphael," that prince of cooks, will answer to your call; and if you are more delicate, and need pastry, your only difficulty will be in the variety to choose from to be found there. If more delicate, an "ice cream and bon bons" will please your delicate taste; and such a desert as is offered you *free of cost*, in the delicious music, from accomplished performers upon one of Stoddard's fine toned pianos, fresh from Woodworth's warehouse. Go to Robb's, eat and be refreshed, as we have done, and listen to the music as we have, and you will say we have not said too much in praise of this most fashionable resort; but you will say "the half was not told you."

Extraordinary Invention.—Messrs. Editors—While we are hearing of new inventions and the progress of reform, I take the liberty to state to the readers of your valuable journal what I have invented and am about to bring before the world at the earliest possible period. For the last four years I have had my mind engaged on a marine locomotive, and I have succeeded in bringing it to nearly a perfect plan. It is unlike anything now used in navigating the ocean—one of its most important features is the remarkable fact that it has no headwater resistance; thus the speed can be increased in the same ratio as we increase the number of revolutions. I make these statements candidly, and my object is to open the way to give my invention a public demonstration, and if any one has any invention of the same kind, embracing the same principle, let him make it known now, and not wait until the thing is before the public, and then come forward and claim it as his own. If any one has invented a locomotive that will cross the Atlantic in four days without any head-water resistance, let him speak now; if not, let him forever hold his peace, for I have such an invention, and am ready to prove my statement to any one who will address me post-paid. Henry A. Frost.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 18, 1854.

Since the above was in type, Mr. Frost has furnished us with diagrams of his astounding invention, from which we shall execute engravings to present to our readers in a few weeks.—*Scientific American.*

Arrival of the Brother Jonathan.

The anxiously expected Nicaragua Line's steamship Brother Jonathan arrived at this port on Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock. Her detention was caused by bursting her air pump, cracking her boiler, and otherwise damaging the machinery. The Jonathan brings a very large number of passengers, including many ladies. She brings no further news from Europe or the Atlantic States.

We take from the Sun the following account of a most melancholy accident which occurred at Virgin Bay on the 2d instant.

On the 1st of March, about 200 of the passengers by the steamer of the 16th February, arrived at Virgin Bay, and were safely embarked aboard the steamer Central America, although the wind was blowing freshly, and there was a very heavy surf on at the time. On the 2d of March, the steamer Ometepe anchored in Virgin Bay, and at 10 A. M., the launch, in command of F. Lang, commenced taking off passengers to the Ometepe. Five trips were made in safety, although the heavy wind and surf still continued. On the sixth trip, the launch, which was very heavily loaded with passengers and baggage, when half way to the Ometepe, about 200 yards from shore, was struck by a heavy sea, that sent the spray in thick volumes over the passengers, who, becoming alarmed rushed to leeward, and listed the boat, so that she became perfectly unmanageable. In this condition, the sea made a clean breach over her, sending large quantities of water into her every wave.

Many of the passengers then became so alarmed, that they lost their presence of mind and jumped overboard, thinking that the launch must go down, from the quantity of water she had taken in.

All of those who leaped in the water were drowned, owing to the weight of gold some had on their persons, and others from being cramped by their clothing. On the other hand, all who remained in the launch were saved, as well as the luggage on board. The passengers on the shore and the natives rushed into the water, and were very instrumental in saving the lives of those who stuck to the launch.

From the time of this melancholy accident to the morning of the 3d, nineteen bodies had been recovered. They were carried to the office of the Nicaragua Transit Company, where treasure, jewels, and everything of value were taken from their persons, coffins provided, and the unfortunates buried with all the rights of Christian sepulture, the Rev. Dr. Greer reading the funeral service.

The launch had been in use for two years; was of twenty tons burthen; and considered fully suitable to the business, having always carried her passengers in safety during that time. On the 6th and 7th March, the outward bound Californians were landed in safety, during a surf and blow equally heavy. We understand that no blame has been attached to the officers in command of the launch; but that the casualty was purely owing to a panic among the passengers, who, by rushing to leeward, made the boat entirely unmanageable.

The following is the list of the names of the drowned: Jacob Lewis, N. Y.; Charles Lyon; old man from Michigan; Wm. W. Stodley, Wm. Len, James Path, Wm. H. Gardner, Eugene name unknown, Francis Harris, C. Pine, D. W. Loud, Fred. Clering, David Churchill, Edward Thomas, Isaac Edge, English woman and husband, David Lewis, Cal., M. Mon. native.

From Southern California.

By the arrival of the steamer Goliah, on Friday last, we are put in possession of the Los Angeles Star of the 17th, from which we take the following items of interest:

Mr. John Raines, just arrived in this city, from Sonora, represents the people as being in a most wretched condition, from fear of the Apaches, who continue their depredations and outrages more than ever, and are every day becoming bolder as the terrors of the people increase; entering the towns and killing men, women and children, or carrying them off as prisoners, without fear of pursuit or rescue. The ranchos are nearly all deserted. Cattle and horses are running wild, and likely to be driven off by any one who takes the trouble.

An order has been issued by the government prohibiting emigration to California, and about 500 troops, including 100 at Altar, are stationed along the frontier to enforce the decree.

The tobacco monopoly, which Gov. Gandara asked of Santa Anna, for the purpose of raising funds to pay for military operations, has been granted to him, and he has levied an additional tax of 25 per cent. on tobacco for the same object.

Mr. Raines travelled far into the country, and conversed freely with many of the chief men. He says there is a uniform desire among them to become citizens of the United States. Americans are well received and treated with consideration. They are perfectly aware of Walker's intentions toward Sonora; they look upon him and his band robbers, and intend to receive him as such. They have no fears; but will attack and kill the whole band if they make their appearance.

Mr. Raines left this city October 15th, travelled hence about 900 miles, and returned with 500 head of cattle to Warner's rancho. The prices of stock, in consequence of purchases for the California market, have advanced about 100 per cent. Cattle are now worth, in Mexican money, $15 to $16; there are no sheep in the country. The discount on American coin is 10 per cent. This, with the custom duties of 22 1-2 per cent., and the ferryage at the Colorado, increase the first cost more than 33 per cent.

The miners at Santa Anita are not in as good spirits as could be hoped. The difficulty attending the leading of the water upon the placers had caused much discouragement. The race first dug, from not being properly located, washed off, thus causing much delay and considerable expense. Our last report stated that it would require the labor of fifteen or twenty men ten days to repair the race. Confidence in the mines is unabated. The discouragement is among those members of the companies who, by the delay in getting the water, are compelled to live on credit. The work of three men, at one tom, for a day and a half, shewn us a few days since, was estimated at one and a half ounces. At the same time we are assured that, when fairly opened, the mines will yield five dollars a day.

The price of mining labor is from $1 to $1 50 per day. If the price paid for labor be any indication of the richness of the mines, the inducement to work them must be small.

Capt. Dummer, Indian Agent, at the Tejon Reservation, arrived in town this week.

During the late severe weather, Capt. D. has passed through both of the Passes, that of Tejon and the Cajon de las Uvas. The former is filled with snow, void of grass, and almost impassable. While in the latter there is no snow, but plenty of grass, and good camping grounds through the Tulare valley.

Vegetation in the Tulare valley is in an advanced state. There has fallen abundance of rain, and the crops look well.

At the Reservation the sowing of wheat and barley is finished, and they are now engaged in planting corn, and transplanting vines and fruit trees.

Major Gordon has established a ferry on Kern river. The immigration now passes principally up the west side of the lake.

News from the Filibusters.

The steamer Fremont, Captain Hilliard, arrived at this port on Monday, in three and a half days from San Diego, bringing dates from San Diego to the 24th, and from Walker's Camp to the 14th.

We take the following statement from the Commercial Advertiser of Tuesday:

Our informant has been a member of the expedition up to the time of his leaving the camp, which place he left on the morning of the 13th, in company with about thirty others. We refrain from publishing his name, as he requests that it shall not be made public. From him we have gleaned a mass of most interesting intelligence respecting the expedition and its objects, which we shall publish more at length to-morrow.

Walker was encamped at San Vicente with about seventy-five men, including officers. It was thought that the camp would break up and start for Sonora on the 14th, as a day had been given to prepare for that event. But our informant states that "French John," one of the party, had just arrived in camp the day he left, driving in about eighty wild horses, which he had captured with a few assistants. Walker intended mounting his men for the rest of the expedition, and it would be necessary to break these animals for that purpose; so that the party probably have not more than started at the present time. It was intended to cross the Colorado by rafts, and Walker had expressed his determination to fight his way across, if he was resisted by the United States troops at that station.

On the 8th or 9th of March, two men, named Tibbets and O'Neil, deserted and made for San Diego, and as nothing had been heard of them either at San Diego or on the road, it was supposed, and with reason, that they had been murdered. This belief was assisted by the fact that four of the party in which our informant travelled were attacked while lagging behind and robbed by Melendrez and his party, who still dog the movements of the invaders.

The utmost destitution exists in the camp. Very many are barefoot and without clothing. Some of the officers, however, have clothes—Walker has two suits. The little army subsist on corn and beef, and an occasional bit of mutton. The beeves, seven sheep and nine lambs, are driven along with the party as it moves. One old black cook attends on the Colonel. There was plenty of ammunition, and they yet retained the brass field piece captured from Melendrez.

Walker is represented, even by his worst enemies, as an inflexible and courageous man. He is gloomy and reserved in his habits, and keeps himself aloof from his men, except when he has a speech to make to them. At such times his eloquence is fiery, impassioned and persuasive. He seems to be constantly engaged in deep meditation, and only makes confidants of Crocker and Douglass. The men who remain are much attached to him, and rely solely on his judgment. The most rigid discipline exists in the camp, and the whole command drills an hour every day. There are some forty whose attachment to Walker is unalterable; those would shed their last drop of blood in his defence, and cling around him with a devotion only equalled by that of the Old Guard to Napoleon.

The news of the arrest of Capt. Davidson and Col. Watkins had just arrived, and had produced a great effect in the camp. Some were disheartened, and others only determined the more resolutely to stick to the enterprise. Walker had stated to his officers, who had in their turn informed the men, that Capt. Davidson would arrive overland with three or four hundred men, and that Col. Watkins was hourly expected by him, at San Quentin Bay, with two vessel loads of recruits, many of whom were expected to be Frenchmen. Great disappointment was manifested at the disastrous news. The people had deserted their ranchos, and fled the vicinity of the camp. Captain John Griswold was in fine health and spirits; he was in temporary command of Capt. Davidson's Company, and was the life of the whole party; he had one pair of shoes made for him at a ranch.

Our informant is emphatically opposed to the whole affair, and sincerely regrets that he ever joined it, but nevertheless cannot but speak with admiration of the men now remaining, who he asserts will never quit Walker, and will cling to him to the death. The constant prayer of all is now to get into Sonora, where the expectation is to maintain their ground to the last, and never be taken alive. This spirit of enthusiasm is deeply rooted in every heart, and Walker has carefully impressed on the minds of all that they will be arrested if they return. They now consider their liberty forfeited, and that they have gone through the worst of the campaign. The men who left on the 13th were not permitted to take their arms. Some of the party have not been able to get passage up from San Diego, and had gone on towards Los Angeles.

The United States Surveying party under the command of Lieut. Whipple, came on board the steamer at San Pedro for San Francisco. All well.

Interior News.

We make the following selections from the interior papers:

Robert Scott, who was convicted of the murder of Andrew King, and sentenced to be hung, will be executed to-morrow, 31st inst., in Auburn, at 12 M.

New and rich diggings have been discovered near Cox's rancho, Placer County.

At Iowa Hill the recent rich discoveries have caused a town to spring up within a short time, containing a population of five or six hundred inhabitants. Mining claims are selling very high.

Six thousand ounces of gold were purchased at Placerville on the 26th inst.

The wires for the Suspension Canal, at the mouth of the Missouri canon, Middle Fork of the American, were stretched across the river on Monday last.

The miners at Diamond Springs, says the Miner's Advocate, have, at a public meeting, passed the following resolution:

"All persons owning a claim or claims shall be required to work the same, (except said claim or claims be located above the ditches,) within seven days after water can be obtained to work the same."

We learn from Mr. Dritt, of Carson Valley, that large quantities of ice have been put up in Ragtown. This summer luxury will add much to the comfort of the weary emigrant after a fatiguing journey across the scorching desert.

Mr. Bell, of Volcano canon, on Monday of this week, took out a nugget of pure gold weighing 41 ounces, and another weighing 22 ounces. On the same day he took out $425 in fine gold. This claim has been paying extremely well for some time past, and the prospect is equally good for the next four months. A nugget weighing $700 was also taken out of the same canon by Mr. Bennet.

A party of Chinamen were attacked on Dry Creek during the week by two Mexicans, and robbed of a large sum of money. One of the victims lost $400.

The following items are taken from the Gibsonville Trumpet:

The scarcity of water still operates as an embargo on the mining operations of this place, and throughout Sears' diggings. There are a few sluice heaps in our ditches, which are made the very best possible use of.

Messrs. Brigham & Co. have been dividing 100 ozs. and upwards, per week, for two months. Several other companies have been doing well, where they could obtain water; and enough has been done to show clearly what may be expected as soon as water becomes plenty, and the weather favorable for carrying forward the operations of the miner. The energy displayed under the almost disheartening disadvantages that have been constantly annoying him this winter, is a sure guarantee of success when we are vouchsafed more favorable weather.

Such has been the condition of the roads that we have been unable to obtain news from the neighborhood east of us, but presume they are much in the condition of this place.

At Hopkins, Poor Man's and Nelson creeks, we learn that miners are generally prosperous.

At Richmond Hill fine prospects have been struck, and during the fortnight of good weather, handsome wages were realized by those prepared to work their claims to advantage. These diggings are just being opened, and give promise of being amongst the richest of our region.

Miners at Hamburg and other places on the Klamath River, from which we have recently had intelligence, are realizing good returns.

The Scott River has yielded largely since September, 1851. Messrs. Neal & Co., working a hill side claim above Tennessee Bar, have been making some fine strikes lately. Operations had been impeded by the quantity of rain. Many miners who had left to seek winter diggings had returned.

Humbug Creek has yielded richly every season. It is thought that it will yield as much gold this summer as it has any one season since the first.

The new diggings on the main creek below the junction of Deadwood and Cherry Creeks have proved to be very rich, and in that vicinity there will be a large amount of gold taken out this season.

Greenhorn Creek continues to pay good wages. The diggings are tolerably extensive.

The Yreka diggings are the richest and most extensive placer diggings ever discovered north of the Trinity range of mountains. The prospective yield will be immense in comparison with the past. There is an area of country from Greenhorn creek to the Shasta River, a distance of about six miles, by about one in breadth on an average, all of which, with an abundance of water for sluicing, will pay largely. This will afford work for many thousands of men for many years.

Barkhouse Creek empties into the Klamath west of Yreka, and is thought by many to contain extensive diggings. This summer will prove the matter.

Murder.—We learn from the Marysville Herald, that a man named John Mullony was stabbed to death in an affray of the character, called "free fights," Park's Bar, on Sunday last. His murderer has not been discovered.—*Sun.*

We learn from the Stockton Journal that that city is beset with a nest of thieves and burglars.

Fatal Affray.—We are informed, says the State Journal, by a gentleman down from El Dorado, that a fatal affray occurred on Wednesday evening, the 22d inst., at Fiddletown, El Dorado county, between W. Baldwin, late from Indiana and a Mr. Whitney, in which the former was instantly killed. They are gamblers, and quarreled at the gaming table concerning some money. Baldwin drew a knife, and Whitney drew a pistol and shot his opponent five times, killing him at the first fire. Whitney was pursued by a large crowd, that intended to lynch him, but before they could overtake him he reached Diamond Springs and gave himself up to the Deputy Sheriff.

The Board of Directors of the Marysville, Grass Valley and Nevada Plank Turnpike Road, advertise for sealed proposals to build the eleven miles from Marysville to the crossing of the Yuba.

A Man Hung at Jackson.—We are indebted to Mr. Howard, the attentive and obliging messenger of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, for the following particulars of a disgraceful and most inhuman tragedy at Jackson:

Jackson, March 24.

A Dutchman by the name of Schwartz, alias Bennett, was hung this morning, at Jackson, for stealing a horse, belonging to Evans, White & Co., of that place. The horse was stolen on the 15th inst., and traced to the ranch of the thief, on the Yuba River. The man was brought prisoner to Stockton, and immediately hung without trial or examination, no doubt existing of his guilt.

Terrific Railway Accident.—The Taff Vale Railway has a branch from Merthyr to Dowlais. More than a mile of this is an inclined plane, rising 400 feet in that distance. This is worked by a stationary engine. The officials, on Wednesday, neglected to attach the rope in the midday passenger train before starting it. It consequently dashed down the incline with prodigiously increasing velocity as it neared the bottom. The guard leapt off the break soon after the carriages commenced their descent, and was uninjured. None of the passengers were, however, enabled thus to escape, as they were all locked in the compartments, and their shrieks while passing along the bridges over the roads near the town were most appalling. The branch joins on to the main line at the bottom of the incline by a sharp curve. The train abandoned the rails at this spot, leapt clear up into the air a great height, the carriages separating into shreds, the passengers being thrown out, and, with the *debris* of the train, falling like a shower into the Taff river and on the adjoining cinder tips. Notwithstanding this extraordinary violence, some of the passengers were enabled to walk away comparatively unhurt; others are much injured, and two women are dying—one having her back broken, and the other a fracture of the skull, besides which they are frightfully lacerated and torn almost to pieces. Had the train been worked by the proper break it could have been brought to a stand, or, at all events, its speed down the incline would have been so reduced as to avoid the fearful results of the catastrophe.—*London Dispatch.*

The Gold Fields of the World.—Gold abounds, to a greater or less extent, in almost every country. It has been found in small quantities in Spain, Portugal, Sweden, the Germanic States, Turkey, and even in England. The produce of the Russian gold mines is from fifteen to twenty millions of dollars annually. Besides Australia, gold is found in Hindostan, China, Malacca Japan, Borneo, New Guinea and New Zealand. It has also been discovered in considerable quantities in and about the Chaudiere river in Lower Canada. The eastern gold region of the United States is considered to begin in Virginia, extending through North Carolina, along the northern part of South Carolina, and thence north-westerly into Alabama, terminating in Tennessee. The diggings are supposed to be pretty well worked out, although productive at times. In 1843, $1,200,000 was dug from the gold mines of Virginia. The west coast of America, both north and south of the equator, is perhaps the region having the greatest number of deposits. The precious metal is found in considerable quantities in all the South American States. Gold is procured also from various parts of Africa, to the amount probably of $2,500,000 yearly. It is estimated that the total yield of gold during the year 1853 was $250,000,000; and it is supposed that the whole stock of gold and silver bullion now in circulation is twenty-five hundred millions of dollars.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1854.

John A. Sutter.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

Sutter Fort—Hock Farm—Capt. Sutter. What thrilling memories are awakened at the mention of these potent names. What a charm has been thrown around each, what an interest is felt, and how much worship bestowed upon each.

The early comer to these shores, as he landed at Sacramento, and took up his march in search of the precious *oro*, must first pay a visit to the renowned "Sutter's Fort," and as he entered the broad gateway and gazed upon the walls and the interior of this familiar place, he felt a holy veneration for the spot and for him whose name it bore, and as he again went forth upon the prairie, felt he had performed an act in visiting this spot that would lay upon his memory forever.

Those who passed up the Sacramento, as they neared that beautiful spot "Hock Farm" have ever been intuitively led to look with the deepest reverence upon it, and to uncover and pay a token of high regard and to recall the name of the founder with affectionate interest.

In all our associations, at all our public gatherings, in every demonstration that affected public interests—those associations, those gatherings, would seem unreal and uninteresting without the presence of him whose name touched a chord in every heart, lent an interest to every theme and gave a charm to every occasion.

These were bright days! happy days!—days when the Veteran Pioneer owned large tracts of land—days when his table groaned with the bounties he had spread, free, for his friends—days when his business was thriving—when his acres were broad, his flocks numerous, and his gold plenty.

How changed the scene! Sutter's Fort is now a ruin, its crumbled and decayed walls are not even a shelter for the owl and bat; those that once saluted it and made pilgrimages to it, pass it without a thought or recognition, and the spot that was once a home for the stranger, a sure refuge for the needy of every nation, is now a ruin—the blood red flag of the auctioneer has desecrated it—its sacredness has been defiled—its glory has been waning, and is now gone!

Hock Farm, the "homestead" of him who has given a homestead to thousands—Hock Farm, where on every return of spring the flowers lifted their fragrant petals to welcome a thousand guests—Hock Farm, where daily the star-spangled banner has been raised and where the thundering cannon has roared and the gates have been opened wide to welcome the stranger or the citizen to one of the most hospitable mansions on the Pacific coast, and to give them a reception as kind and generous as it was truthful and welcome, oh how changed! That star-spangled banner, floats no more—it may be raised upon the staff, but its stars have been dimmed, its colors have paled, the breeze touches it not, it hangs listlessly, for its life blood is receding; the cannon thunder no more—there is a silence that speaks—for that walking pestilence has touched them—a Shylock has been there. That sacred homestead, "Hock Farm," has been polluted by the "mortgage deed." "Tell it not in Gath—publish it not in the streets of Askalon!"

Oh God what a change! He whose dwelling was a home for all who needed a home—he whose table was ever spread for the hungry, and whose purse was ever open to clothe the naked and relieve the distressed—John A. Sutter, the man who has enriched thousands, to feel the gripe of poverty, to be compelled to mortgage his goods and chattels that he may feed his own family, and shield his own gray hairs. Forbid it, Heaven—if done already, let it be quickly undone, and let the acts of a grateful people be as much greater as the foul wrong has been dark.

Let this foul wrong be done away and let the citizens take this matter in hand; let a subscription be at once prepared, and a thousand hearts must respond to it. The Honor of California demands that they should be done.

What, the homestead of the first, best, truest friend California ever had, in the power of the sheriff, his peace of mind and the happiness of his family destroyed? No, no, no, it must not, cannot be. Californians, see to it; duty demands it of you. Let the Homestead of the noble Pioneer be placed beyond the power of any one to trespass upon it, and let it be guarded by the love and affection of those who not only profess to be his friends by words, but by deeds that prove it.

Massachusetts Horticultural Society.

We have received from the able corresponding secretary of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society a volume of their committee's reports upon gardens and greenhouses, together with their awards of premiums for 1853, and the schedule offered for 1854.

The following amounts were awarded: for Gardens and Greenhouses, $135; by Committee on Flowers, $687; by Committee on Fruits, $727; by Committee on Vegetables, $206—total, $1755. In addition, several valuable gold and silver and bronze medals were awarded.

The prospective premiums for 1854 are most truly liberal, amounting to the sum of $2525. This society stands pre-eminently at the head of all societies of this kind in the United States, in point of its pecuniary ability, having an ample and increasing fund to promote the science of horticulture. It is not invidious to say this, for it is one of the earliest societies, and it numbers among its members those whose scientific and practical knowledge have done more to advance horticulture, than any other society in the country.

The Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, now president of the National Society, whose name is known throughout the wide world, and whose devotion to horticulture, has prompted him to introduce a vast amount of pomological and floral treasure into the United States from all parts of the world—the names of Walker, Hovey, Cabot, Allen, Winship, Tudor, Breck, Cushing, Downer, Williams, and many other men, whose science, zeal, and practical efforts have won for the society and for themselves high praise, are found among its most active members. It is such efforts and from such men, that build up a society and make its influence felt.

We do not wish to be understood as underrating other distinguished horticultural societies in the United States, many, very many, that are now exerting a noble influence, and are directed and controlled by the best men of our country; but our sympathies and our memory lead us back to the "Old Bay State," where our taste for this noble science received its first impressions.

The document received contains much valuable information upon the new fruits recently introduced. We rejoice to note the upward and onward progress of this society, and we shall be glad to reciprocate favors at all times, and hope the day is not far distant when the societies of the Atlantic and Pacific may not only exchange favors by mail, but that we may have the pleasure of reciprocal personal courtesies at our annual exhibitions.

New Music.—We have received from Messrs. Atwell & Co. a collection of new and choice music from their extensive assortment, received by last steamers. We have reason to thank our kind friends Atwell & Co. for their remembrance, for we only needed their music to make a heaven below, if what Mrs. Childs says is true. Mrs. Childs says, "There are three things of which we shall have an abundance in Heaven—Music, Flowers, and little children.

Flowers we ever have around us, and as to children, the school near us furnishes a goodly quantity—though rather noisy—and it only wanted the music to make the Heaven, and we are indebted to Messrs. Atwell & Co. for the Heaven we have enjoyed—in anticipation. We commend our readers to this establishment for the best collection of music and all that appertains to it that can be found in the city.

History of Sacramento.—We have received from the publishers copies of No. 1 of the "Illustrated Sketches of California," with history of Sacramento Valley. The greater portion of the present number is taken up with a history of the various missions. These sketches of the missions are valuable, as matters of history, and of great interest to Californians. A sketch of Capt. Sutter's early history, with his portrait and miscellaneous items.

The publication is issued in a very neat style, and undoubtedly will be well received and appreciated. We trust the publishers will be amply rewarded for their exertion.

Shells a Fertilizer.—The attention of our readers are directed to the article of shells, advertised in another column of our paper. Many portions of our heavy clay soil would be very much benefitted by a heavy dressing of these shells. These, with a dressing of good stable manure, would break up and warm the soil, and produce that mellowness so desirable for good cultivation, and so easily attainable here, if attention is but given, as it should be, to the subject.

Timber Trees.

We would urge upon the permanent settlers, the Farmers of California, attention to the subject of "Timber Trees." This must of necessity become an important feature in the Commerce of California.

The very rapid growth of some varieties should awaken a due attention to their cultivation, and if long plantations of the leading varieties were made, it would be found a profitable investment. We invite attention to the article we publish today on the subject of the Acacia—known by many and called the Honey Locust.

ACACIA TREE.

The Acacia tree is well known in America, from which it was introduced by the name of the Locust tree. It grows very rapidly in the early stages of its progress; so that in a few years, from seeds, plants of eight and ten feet high may be obtained. It is by no means uncommon to see shoots of this tree eight or ten feet high in one season. The branches are furnished with very strong, crooked thorns; the leaves are winged with eight or ten pairs of leaflets, egg-oblong, bright green, entire and without foot-stalks. The flowers come out from the branches in pretty long bunches, hanging down like those of the laburnum, or the still more lovely *Wistaria sinensis*. Each flower grows on a slender foot-stalk, smelling very sweet. It is of a white color, but there is a rose-red variety. It blows in June; and when the tree is full of bloom makes a handsome appearance, and perfumes the whole around. The flowers are followed by seed-pods, oblong, flat, having a longitudinal rib next the seedling suture, on the outside of that being drawn out into a membranous margin; one-celled, and two-valved. The seeds are sometimes as many as sixteen, kidney-shaped, ending in a hooked beak, like a lens, and are of a rusty color.

In North America, where this tree grows to a very large size indeed, the wood is much valued for its duration. Most of the houses built at Boston, in New England, on the first settling of the English, were constructed of this wood; and since then it has been much used in America for various purposes.

The seeds of the Acacia tree were first brought to Europe by M. Jean Robin, nurseryman to the King of France, and author of a "History of Plants." M. Robin brought the first seeds from Canada; in consequence of which, succeeding botanists have, in honor to his name, termed the genus *Robinia* to which the Acacia tree belongs. Soon after its introduction into France, the English gardeners received seeds from Virginia, from which they raised many trees.

The wood, when green, is of a soft texture, but becomes very hard when dry. It is as durable as the best white oak of North America, and esteemed preferable for axletrees of carriages, trenails for ships, and many other important purposes. The turner finds the wood of the Acacia hard and well suited to his purpose, and is delighted with its smooth texture and beautifully delicate straw color.

The tree, when aged, abounds with certain excrescences, and when polished they are beautifully veined, and much esteemed by the cabinet-maker. It makes excellent fuel, and its shade is said to be less injurious than that of any other tree; while the leaves afford wholesome food for cattle. A gentleman in New England sowed several acres of it for this purpose alone.

It has been employed with signal success in Virginia for ship building, and is found to be very superior to American oak, ash, elm, or any other wood they use for that purpose. In New York it has been found, after repeated trials, that posts for rail-fencing, made of the Acacia tree, stand wet and dry near the ground better than any other in common use, and will last as long as those of swamp cedar.

The Acacia tree seems happily adapted to ornamental planting. Whether as a single tree upon the grass, feathering to the ground line, or as a standard in the shrubbery, towering above a monotonous mass of sombre evergreens, the Acacia has great charms for us, and may justly be called a graceful tree; and although its light, loose and pleasing foliage admits the light and seems to harmonize so delightfully with a polished lawn, or the highly cultivated shrubbery (and there is hardly a shrubbery to be found without them), yet we should like much to see the Acacia tree planted in the woods everywhere, where forest timber is an object of attention.

In France the Acacia tree appears to have been more generally diffused throughout the country than in England; for it does not only ornament their gardens, and shade their public walks, but the sprightly foliage of this beautiful tree shines through their woods and forests in every direction; so much so that it might be taken for an indigenous inhabitant of the soil.

In one of the Memoirs by the Agricultural Society at Paris, the properties of this tree are very highly extolled. Its shade, it is said, encourages the growth of grass. Its roots are so tenacious of the soil, and shoot up such groves of suckers, that when planted on the banks of rivers it contributes exceedingly to fix them as barriers to check the incursions of the stream. Acacia stakes, too, are more durable than any other kind of wood.

The choicest pieces only of the best oak timber are applied to the purpose of trenail making in ship building; and, as the Sussex oaks are generally reckoned the best, most ship builders, even in the north, have them from thence, and the demand for them is so great, that trenail making is there become a very considerable manufacture. If it be proved that the Acacia tree is equal to our best oak for this important purpose in our naval architecture, then do we strongly recommend (and we write practically) to every landed proprietor to plant the Acacia as a forest tree, more especially as it will grow upon sandy or gravelly shallow soils, where the oak does not thrive.

In forty years the Acacia tree will grow sixty feet high, and will girth six feet, three feet from the ground; and, although brittle in a young state, the characteristics of the timber of a grown tree are toughness and elasticity.

As a durable timber, it has been proved that nothing can exceed the Acacia wood, when of proper age. But there is one important use to which these trees may be applied, which has hitherto escaped the notice of the planter, namely, hedges. From its rapidity of growth it forms a fence capable of resistance in one-fourth of the time of any other plant hitherto used for that purpose. Had we to fence in a whole estate, we should, in preference to all others, plant Acacias. They bear clipping, and may be raised to twenty or thirty feet high, if required, and are so strong that no animal can force through them. The only instance of an Acacia hedge we know of, on the continent of Europe, is to be seen round part of the boulevard of the city of Louvain. Plants for this purpose should be taken from the nursery lines four feet high. At every point where the stems cross one another, a natural union or grafting takes place, and, as the stems increase in size, the spaces between will gradually decrease; so that in the course of a few years the fence becomes a complete wooden wall, not occupying a space more than twelve or fifteen inches, forming a barrier that no animal can force. Fences of this description may either be made on the level ground, or concealed from the distant view.—*Farmer's Encyclopædia.*

Potash and Soda in Plants.

Professor D'Aubeny has read to the Chemical Society, a paper "On the Variation in the relative proportion of Potash and Soda present in certain samples of barley, grown in plots of ground artificially impregnated with one or other of these Alkalies." The author detailed some experiments undertaken by him at the Oxford Botanic Garden, with the view of determining whether the usual quantity of potash and soda existing in barley, might be made to vary, by causing the plant to grow in soil of more than the ordinary quantity of one or the other of these alkalies. He found that when the barley had grown in a soil which had been dressed with a strong solution either of carbonate of soda or of chloride of sodium, the ashes of the plant contained about eight per cent. more soda than was present when the plant had grown in a soil unimpregnated, or impregnated with carbonate of potash. The difference may admit of explanation by supposing one alkali capable of replacing the other, within the organism of the plant; but the author thinks it more probable that it arose from the sap circulating through the plant at the time it was cut, containing in the one case more soda than it did in the other. The saline contents of the fluid of the sap would of course be confounded with those which have been actually assimilated by the plant, and hence, from the variation in its composition, must tend to modify the amount of the alkalies obtained from the ashes of the plant in each instance, according to the nature of the material with which the soil had been impregnated.

Questions of Importance for Farmers.

It is important that Farmers should establish local meetings in their counties and towns—and bring before these meetings questions of a practical nature and such as are of immediate interest.

We annex the following as proposed by the executive committee of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture for their meetings, and think it very important that these subjects should be before the people in the same form. We shall be glad to hear of the result of such discussion from our practical men in Calforuia:

1. Is the *increased culture* of Indian Corn, worthy the attention of the farmers of this Commonwealth?
2. Can anything be done to make the *home* of the farmer *more attractive;*—and *to retain the sons* of the farmer in *this employment?*
3. *Plows and Plowing,*—taking into view the form of the plow,—the time and manner of using it, and all incidents connected therewith.
4. *Manures,*—preparation and application thereof; including improved fertilizers.
5. *Vegetable products,*—such as carrots, beets, turnips, &c., their value as feed for stock, compared with hay and corn.
6. *Dairy products,*—what class of animals is best fitted for the making of butter and cheese, and what is the best mode of feeding for these purposes?
7. *Culture and preservation* of fruits.
8. *Neat-Cattle,*—what is the best method of improving the stock of animals to be kept on our farms?
9. *Sheep,*—can they be advantageously kept on our farms; if so, the kind best for this purpose?
10. *Grain crops,*—wheat, rye, barley, and oats—their value as compared with Indian corn, and as preparatives for grass.
11. *Forest Trees,*—Can they be advantageously cultivated—if so, what varieties, and in what manner?
12. In what manner can the State most effectually advance the interests of the farmer?

Rearing Calves.

Herdsmen and others who have had some experience in raising young cattle, have expressed various opinions in relation to the most proper course or mode of treatment to be pursued, some contending with a good deal of stringency for the natural way as they term it—i. e., permitting them to enjoy the company of their dams till four, five, six or ten months of age, while others assert with equal pertinacity, that the better way is to separate them from the cows when a few days old, and raise them, "by hand." The farmer of course will reflect upon the relative advantages of the two methods, and consider the claims of each to preference before he adopts either. But after all, whether the one or the other is most expensive, may depend wholly, or in a great measure, upon the circumstances of time and place. In very many localities, the butter and cheese a judicious and economical dairyman would be able to realize from the milk, or from the milk itself, without manufacturing it, would be worth more in ready cash, than the carcass of the calf, while in others, it would scarcely defray in the market the cost of manufacturing, while the calf would be valuable. A friend who has had much experience in dairying and rearing calves, has directed attention to the following able article on the subject in the Genesee Farmer. We present it from that sheet as conveying a most lucid and readily understandable synopsis of our own views of what in a large majority of cases, would unquestionably be found the most judicious and economical course, for the farmer engaged in stock raising for the market, to pursue:

"The cost in both cases ought to be taken into consideration. In the first instance, the butter and cheese, that might be made from the milk would amount to more in four months, than the value of the calf at that age. In the latter the proceeds of the milk are nearly attained independent of the raising of the calf. This can be established by unquestioned and unquestionable authority. Then there is a very great balance in favor of the latter.

That the calf that runs with the cow four months, will somewhat exceed in growth and proportion the one reared by hand, is readily granted. But after that period, it is taken from the cow, and has to graze to get its own living. There is a change that takes place; it shortly becomes stunted; its growth is checked, and this too at the very period when it ought to be in the most thriving condition. The one reared by hand becomes more and more accustomed to food, continues gradually to improve without receiving any check in its growth, and when winter arrives, is in far better condition than the others.

There are different procedures in preparing the mess for the calf. Each one has a favorite plan. One mixes with a small portion of milk, a portion of boiled potatoes and fine bran. Another boils the milk, and lets it stand till it cools to the temperature of milk from a cow. The plan most generally adopted (and perhaps the best,) is, to let the milk stand twelve hours, at first, when it is skimmed, heated to the temperature of the cow and a handful of shorts and flour added to each calf's mess. Four or five quarts of milk is at first a proper quantity. This is to be gradually increased as judgment can best decide. After four or five weeks, whey, and a small quantity of shorts added, can be taken with equal success. Calves raised in this manner are more gentle and docile than when they are run with the cows, and can be better managed through the winter, and most generally afterwards. Another very important consideration is, they soon forget their mother, and the trouble of keeping them separate through the fall and winter is dispensed with."

Grafting.

In horticulture, the operation of affixing one portion of a plant to another in such a manner as that a vital union may take place between them. Grafting has been practiced from the most remote antiquity; but its origin and invention are differently related by naturalists. Grafting may be performed both with herbaceous and ligneous plants; but, in practice, it is chiefly confined to the latter, and more especially to the propagation of esteemed varieties of fruit trees. A grafted plant consists of two parts; the stock or stem, which is a rooted plant fixed to the ground, and the scion, sometimes, but erroneously, termed the graft, which is a detached portion of another plant to be affixed to it. The operation of grafting can only be performed within certain physiological limits; but what these are, science has not yet absolutely determined. In general, all the species of one genus may be grafted on another reciprocally; but this is not universally the case, because the apple cannot be grafted on the pear, at least not for any useful purpose. In general, it may be presumed that all the species of a natural order, or at least of a tribe, may be grafted on one another; but this does not hold good universally. The reverse of this doctrine, however, viz., that the species belonging to different natural orders cannot be grafted one on another, holds almost universally true; and, therefore, a safe practical conclusion is, that in choosing a stock, the nearer in affinity the species to which that stock belongs is to the scion, the more certain will be the success.

Grafting is one of the most important operations in horticulture, as affording the most eligible means of multiplying and perpetuating all our best varieties of fruit tree, and many kinds of trees and shrubs not so conveniently propagated by other means. Varieties of fruits are originally procured by selection from plants raised from seed, but they can only be perpetuated by some mode which continues the individual; and though this may be done by cuttings and layers, yet by far the most eligible mode is by grafting, as it produces stronger plants in a shorter time than any other methods. Grafting is performed in a great many different ways; but the most eligible for ordinary purposes is what is commonly called splice-grafting, whip-grafting, or tongue-grafting. In executing this mode, both the scion and the stock are pared down in a slanting direction; afterwards applied together, and made fast with strands of brass matting, in the same manner as two pieces of rod are spliced together to form a whip-handle. To insure success, it is essentially necessary that the alburnum, or inner bark of the scion, should coincide accurately with the inner bark of the stock; because the vital union is affected by the sap of the stock rising up through the soft wood of the scion. After the scion is tied to the stock, the graft is said to be made; and it only remains to cover the part tied with a mass of tempered clay, or any convenient composition that will exclude the air. Some of the other modes practised are termed cleft, or slit-grafting, crown-grafting, cheek-grafting, side-grafting, and grafting by approach, or in-arching.

The season for performing the operation is, for all deciduous trees and shrubs, the spring, immediately before the movement of the sap. The spring is also the most favorable period for evergreens; but the sap of this class of plants being more in motion during the winter than that of deciduous plants, grafting, if thought necessary, might be performed at that season.—*Ibid.*

Impermanent Manures the Most Permanent.

This, at first view, seems to be contradictory. But let us look at it. Let us see whether the most impermanent manures, under a sharp, wide-awake system of farming, are not the most permanent in their effects.

A permanent manure is one, in which the plant-feeding ingredients are so far insoluble, as in coarsely crushed bones, for instance, that the plants take but little of them the first year, little the second, and so on for twenty, thirty, and sometimes more years. The farmer would hardly wish his manures to be permanent in this respect, because they do not give him back their money value sufficiently quick. He desires a speedier return for the value of his manures at the time of their application.

An impermanent, or quickly acting manure, on the other hand, is one in which the plant-feeding ingredients are so far soluble, that the plants take nearly or quite the whole of them the first year. The strength of the manure goes to the first crop. And yet I contend that the effects of this manure, under good management, are most permanent; because it quickly produces an increase of crops. This increase of crops, if expended on the farm, leads to an increase of stock, that to an increase of manure, that to a still greater increase of crops, and so on permanently, as long as the good management is continued. In this way will a farm soonest become rich; and not only so, but it will become capable of keeping itself rich, without the addition of manures from abroad; and thus it appears that the most impermanent, quickly acting manures, may really be the most permanent in their effects.

It is well for the farmer to apply such home fertilizers as he may have at command, though some of them may give him but a slow return. As they cost him but little, he can afford to wait for the result. But if he purchases manures, it should be with the expectation of getting the entire cost and something more back in the first crop. N.

Flowers in the Shade.

This is an interesting and important matter to our citizens who have their grounds to arrange and who may not be aware that the native shrubbery—the evergreen, oaks, and other trees—can be left upon their grounds and made useful and ornamental, a shield to the soil and a protection to the plant; and at the same time, the native shrubs will be much improved by this method of cultivation. The following article is appropriate to the subject, and we copy it therefore:

There are several flowering plants that do better in the shade than when fully exposed, among which are those brilliant evergreen shrubs, the Kalmias and Rhododendrons. The Mezereon succeeds best in the shade, as well as the Funkia japonica, the gentians, chrysanthemums, pansies, the periwinkle, gladiolus floribundus and natalensis, the Tiger flower, the auriculas, cowslips, and the forget-me-not. Most of the Phloxes, and Ranunculus do well in the shade, and many bulbous plants, as hayacinth, tulips, &c. All our wild flowers from the woods will of course succeed; such for instance as the Hepatica, Claytonia, Erythinum, Trillium, Lilium philadelphicum, Cypripediums, Orchis fimbriata, and Cymbidium. Some evergreens are much better grown in the shade; among them the box, which is always of a fairer green when sheltered from the sun. The English Ivy and the yew are of the same class. This list might, doubtless, be greatly enlarged by those who have had occasion to grow plants in the shade, our experience being quite limited in this direction.

The British Museum, we are informed by late English papers, just secured a very desirable acquisition to its many manuscript treasures, the papers and correspondence of Sir Hudson Lowe, during his service at St. Helena as Governor of that Island. This purchase will prove truly valuable.

Some Account of Captain Mercator Cooper's Visit to Japan.

BY O. F. WINSLOW, M. D.

It was about the first of April, 1845, as Captain Cooper was proceeding towards the whaling regions of the northern ocean, that he passed, in the neighborhood of St. Peters, a small island lying a few degrees to the S. E. of Niphon. It is comparatively barren, and was supposed to be uninhabited; but being near it, Capt. C. thought he would explore the shore for turtle, to afford his ship's company some refreshment. While tracing the shore along, he discovered a pinnace of curious construction, which resembled somewhat those he had seen in the China seas. Turning his walks inland, he entered a valley, where he unexpectedly saw, at some distance from him, several persons in uncouth dresses, who appeared alarmed at his intrusion, and immediately fled to a more secluded part of the valley. He continued his walk and soon came to a hut, where were collected eleven men, whom he afterwards found to be Japanese. As he approached them, they came forward and prostrated themselves to the earth before him, and remained on their faces for some time. They were much alarmed, and expected to be destroyed; but Capt. C., with great kindness, reconciled them to his presence, and learned by signs that they had been shipwrecked at St. Peters many months before. He took them to the shore, pointed to his vessel, and informed them that he would take them to Jeddo if they would entrust themselves to his care. They consented with great joy; and abandoning everything they had on the island, embarked with him immediately for his ship.

Capt. C. determined to proceed at once with them to Jeddo, the capital of the Japanese Empire, notwithstanding its well known regulations prohibiting American and other foreign vessels to enter its waters. The captain had two great laudable objects in view. The first was to restore the shipwrecked strangers to their homes; the other was to make a strong and favorable impression on the government, in respect to the civilization of the United States, and its friendly disposition to the emperor and people of Japan. How he succeeded in the latter object, the sequel will show; and I shall make but few remarks, either on the boldness of Capt. C.'s resolution, or its ultimate consequences touching the intercourse of the Japanese with other nations. The step decided on, however, has led to some serious and interesting information relative to this country, whose institutions and the habits of whose people are but little known to the civilized world.

Capt. C. left St. Peters, and after sailing a day or two in the direction of Niphon, he descried a huge and shapeless object on the ocean, which proved to be a Japanese ship or "junk," as these vessels are called—wrecked and in a sinking condition. She was from a port on the extreme north of Niphon, and had a cargo of pickled salmon, bound for Jeddo. She had been shattered and dismantled some weeks previous, and was drifting about the ocean at the mercy of the winds, and as a gale arose the following day, the captain thinks she must have sunk. From the ship he took eleven men or more—all Japanese—and made sail again for the shores of Niphon. Among the articles taken from the ship by its officers, were some books and a chart of the principal islands composing the empire of Japan. This chart I shall speak of in detail hereafter, and it is perhaps, one of the most interesting specimens of geographical art and literature, that has ever wandered from the shores of eastern Asia.

The Manhattan was at anchor in the harbor of Jeddo four days, during which time the captain was supplied by command of the Emperor with fuel, water, rice, rye in the grain, vegetables of all kind, and some crockery composed of the lacquered ware of the country. He was recruited with everything of which he stood in need, and all remuneration was refused. But he was told explicitly never come again to Japan, for if he did, he would greatly displease the Emperor. During these four days, he had many conversations with the governor of Jeddo, and other persons of rank, through their interpreter. In one of these, he was informed by the governor, that the only reason why he was allowed to remain in the waters of Japan, was because the Emperor felt assured that he could not be a bad-hearted foreigner, by his having come so far out of his way to bring poor persons to their native country, who had been entirely strangers to him. He was told that the Emperor thought well of his "heart" and had consequently commanded all his officers to treat him with marked attention, and to supply all his wants.

The day before he left, the Emperor sent him his autograph, as the most notable token of his own respect and consideration. It is often said that he greatest men are most careless in their chirography, and in this case, the imperial hand would support the truth of the remark, for the autograph, by the size and boldness of its characters, appeared more as if a half-grown chicken had stepped into muddy water, and then walked two or three times deliberately over a sheet of coarse paper, than any other print to which I can imagine a resemblance.

Among the books taken from the wreck was a small one, in form like a note-book, filled with figures of various and eccentric forms and pictures of spears and battle-axes of strange and anomalous patterns. Under each were characters, probably explanatory of the objects attached to them. Both figure and character were neatly and beautifully executed, and they presented the appearance of having been issued from a press of type copper-plate, like the plates of astronomical and other scientific works. This little book attracted Capt. Cooper's attention, and excited his curiosity to such a degree that, after noticing similiar figures emboidered in gold on the tunics of the high officers, he ventured to inquire into their explanation. He then learned that it was a kind of illustration of the heraldry of the empire—a record of the armorial ensigns of the different ranks of officers and the nobility existing in the country: Capt. C. allowed me to examine this book and it appeared to me to be a great curiosity, both as a specimen of typographical art, and as giving us information of the numerous grades of Japanese aristocracy, and the insignia by which they may be distinguished.

This map, with several other articles in Capt. C.'s possession, was accidentally left in his ship by the Japanese. They desired to give him many things which they perceived were interesting to him; but they assured him they would be in danger of losing their heads, should the Emperor learn that they had furnished strangers with any means of information relative to their country or its institutions. They showed great and real alarm on this subject, and concealed or destroyed many things as they approached Jeddo, that had been about the ship. Captain C. took no advantage of their dependent situation, but allowed them to follow their own inclinations in all respects.

Having laid at anchor four days and replenished his stores of wood, water, &c., he signified his readiness to depart, but the winds were adverse and it was impossible for him to get to sea There seemed to be disposition manifested by the government to force him away but there was none for him to remain a moment beyond the time when his wants had been satisfied. A head wind and tide presented no impediments to going away from Japan in the mind of the Governor of Jeddo. At his command, the anchor was weighed, and a line of boats was attached to the bows of the ship, so long that they could not be numbered. They were arranged four abreast, proceeded in the greatest order, and were supposed to amount to nearly a thousand. It was an immense train, and presented a spectacle to the eyes of the seamen approaching the marvellous. The boats, instead of being propelled by rowing or paddles, were all sculled by a single oar, employed, however, by several men. In this manner the Manhattan was towed twenty miles out to sea, and the officer in charge of the fleet would have taken her a greater distance, had not further aid been declined. The Japanese then took a courteous leave of our hero, and while his long train of barges wheeled with a slow and graceful motion towards the shore, the latter spread his sails for the less hospitable regions of Kamschatka and the N. W. coast, highly gratified with the result of his adventures among this recluse, but highly civilized people.—*Chronicle.*

The Oregon Pea.

Mr. A. B. Rozell, of Nashville, Tenn., has recently given the results of his experiments to test the utility of the celebrated Oregon Pea. He says:

"The pea grows on a bush from five to six feet high, with five or six large branches near the ground; and they, with the main stalk, put out other branches, until two stalks would make a bunch as large round as a tobacco hogshead, or near it. It grows more like cotton than anything else I know of, only it is much larger and the branches not so horizontal. After leaving the ground a little, all these branches, with the branches they put out at every joint, bear from four to ten pods in a bunch, with about fifteen peas in a pod; so they are hung with peas from top to bottom. The leaves are very large and beautiful; and, taking it altogether, it is the most beautiful and rich plant I ever saw.

"The stalks and leaves make, perhaps, the finest hay in the world—stock preferring it to any other. The hay and pea together is a better and far cheaper feed than can be raised from anything else in the United States, for horses, mules, cattle, sheep and hogs. I believe I can raise more and better feed for my stock from one acre of land than I can from five of anything I know of. It will grow on land so poor that it would produce little or nothing else; and tolerably poor land is better for it, and will produce more than rich land. This may appear strange to some, but it is nevertheless true. Rich land will produce more stalk but not so many peas; in this respect it is like cotton. As an improver of the soil, I consider it far superior to clover, or anything known in Tennessee, when fed off the ground and then plowed in. Now, taking it altogether, I consider it one of the greatest acquisitions to the farmers of the Mississippi that has been introduced for the last thirty years; and I am of opinion it will prove a greater blessing to the farmers of Tennessee, and the surrounding States, than the many boasted railroads that are now being built among us, and that many of us are being heavily taxed to pay for their construction."

Mr. Rozell had all of his crop ready for market on the 2d instant. He would raise about forty bushels of peas this season. All the peas of last year's crop were sold at $2 per quart, or $1 per pint, or $80 per bushel. They can be had this year at $40 per bushel, or $1 per quart, or 50 cents per pint.

The Regalia of Poland are a mournful sigh to the few travellers who get access to the Kremlin at Moscow. There are the crowns of Peter the Great and his wife, containing nearly 4,000 diamonds: and beside them the simple Polish crown of polished gold, with a cross in the centre and at hand is seen the polish throne of blue velvet, starred over with golden stars.

[From the Cincinnati Horticultural Review.]

Vegetables---Standards of Excellence.

Dr. Warder—Dear Sir: We may now fairly say, without hesitation, that Horticulture is advancing towards the same degree of perfection which has been reached by many other branches of our industrial occupations, and in her train she is drawing along her twin sister, Agriculture. Good culture is now being universally seen and appreciated. The various markets are well supplied with vegetable luxuries, that were once unknown and rarely seen, and the more common esculents are brought into market in prodigious quantities. Throughout the country Horticultural and Agricultural Societies are springing up, as thickly as mushrooms in September. Rarely do we open the pages of a fresh periodical, but we are informed of tables well filled with the finest vegetables, fruits and flowers, at this or that exhibition. Success attend them all, and may they proceed in the good work, until the ultimatum of perfection shall become the only recognized quality, not alone in the wealthy private establishment, but also in every public market. For a large portion of the year, our great cities are supplied with as fine vegetables and fruit, as any part of the world; and our exhibition tables are beginning, in many things, to present perfection itself. Now amidst this general progress, it may be well to direct a little attention to the standard of quality, by which these things should be tested. It appears to me, that this subject has not hitherto received that attention, in the periodicals, to which it is entitled; even the committees of societies seem to neglect it, and leave the decision without any standard to the judges. It may be asked, Who are so likely to know as those who are chosen by the managers? All men are not possessed of the same powers of observation, neither can all judge of perfection with the same precision; beside, we must recollect that many of those appointed as judges, are from different countries, and have each been imbued with different notions of excellence, according as the standards recognized in each man's former home. It is high time that we began to appreciate and establish an American standard, and act up to it. All societies ought to have such a guide, which should be strictly adhered to, and to which the members and exhibitors should have free access, that each may know what he is doing, and how to bring his productions towards excellence.

With regard to vegetables, it may be said by some, that any man who knows how to grow a good cabbage, knows also what a good cabbage is. A proper consideration of the matter, will show the fallacy of such an idea, for closely applied observation and continued examination will show, that as much skill is required in deciding the merits of first rate esculents, as there is in those of the choicest florists' flowers, and the same danger of going astray, without some definite rules. Perhaps the following remarks may have some small influence in drawing attention to the subject.

All plants that are grown simply as food, either for man or beast, should contain the greatest amount of nutritive matter, with good flavor; size alone does not often produce this most desirable result, neither does it in all cases yield the greatest profit, even to the farmer, nor furnish the table with the most nourishing or palateable substances. It is true that bulk or weight sometimes fetches most in the market, although more commonly quality pays best even there; but at present, I wish to direct attention to criteria of excellence, by which those productions that find their way to the various exhibition tables should be judged, and also be a guide to the housewife in making her purchases. Here quality ought to be the main consideration; flavor and texture will rank first, and generally, succulency combined with solidity, without stringiness, would be my guide. There are some exceptions, in which an over-succulent vegetable would be objectionable, as the potato, for instance, where the best qualities are found in the dry mealiness. An over-watery esculent should be discarded, unless in the case of those grown as Salads, or which are eaten in a raw state, and here the water may so abound as to destroy flavor, though this is certainly not often the case. *Form* is generally the next point for consideration; while in a few, color ought to be equally regarded, as in Beets and Peas. Size is only a property of minor consideration. In making this last observation, I would not discourage those methods of growing vegetables which are calculated to make them attain large size ultimately, (for good culture will do this, and will also produce the best flavor), but would speak of them as they ought to appear at the exhibition, or in the most suitable state for the table.

Those vegetables, whose roots, as they are generally termed, are used as food, may be divided into the tuberous, as in the Potato; spindle-shaped, as in the carrot; napiform, as in the Turnep; and bulbous, as in the Onion.

The *tuberous rooted* include the common Potato, Jerusalem Artichoke, Sweet Potato, etc., and ought to be even on the surface, free from indentations—if globular or oval shaped, so much the better. This class should likewise be solid, and should contain much starch, which is the nutritive matter; when cooked the sample should be dry and mealy. In the case of potatoes, it is desirable that a boiled portion should accompany the specimen exhibited, that might determine, not only the quality, but also prove if it retained its color.

The *spindle-shaped* contain the Carrot, Parsnep, Long Radish and Beet; Salsify, Scoonzonera, Rampion, etc., and should taper from the top gradually downward; they should be clean, having no forks, fibres, nor any unevenness. Color is of particular consideration in some of this class; in beets, a dark, bright crimson; and in carrots, a rich orange, is to be preferred. All spindle-shaped roots, have not the same relative proportions of length to breadth, but there is a compative unity; and the same general outline, with these exceptions, may be the guide.

The *napiform*, which includes the Turnep, Kohl Rabi, Swedish Turnep, Turnep Beet, Radish, etc., should be globular, smooth, clear in color, free from fibres, with the crown well up, and the collar of leaves very small. Although some of the best turneps, at present before the public, are flatted, it would be a great improvement, if the same qualities were found with a globular shape. There are several varieties, as the Snowball, Yellow Aberdeen, etc., that possess both properties, and which only require to be more generally known, to be fully appreciated. Whether globular or flattened, the crown should not be sunken, nor the substance stringy or pungent.

The *Bulbous* includes the Onion, Leek, Shallot, Garlic, etc., and the same general outline that is suitable to the napiform, will apply to these.

Those vegetables, the seeds of which are used in an unripe state, such as Corn, Peas, Lima Beans, etc., the pods or heads ought to be evenly and regularly formed, well filled, the seeds equal in size, young and fleshy; a bluish green, is a point of excellence in the pea family, and a rich, sweet flavor, the best property both in peas and corn. Bunch Beans, Scarlet Runners, and all those in which the pod is eaten, should not have the seeds much swollen; the pod ought to be brittle, crisp, well formed and even, the more succulent and rapidly grown the better.

The superiority in Cauliflower and Broccoli, is close heads, a little elevated or rounded from the outside, toward the centre; a circular outline on the base, and excepting in the purple or sulphur-colored varieties of broccoli, to be white and free from spots. In Cabbages and Lettuces, the heart ought to be close, solid, crisp, tender, not burst, nor old; of a white color inside, with the leaves neatly incurved, and pressed closely over each other.

In Celery, the whole plant, (roots included,) should be shown; these ought to be cleanly washed; the blanched portion to be quite white, if it be a white variety, or whitish pink, if of a red sort; this color extending upward, nearly to the top, the stalks to be solid and crisp, not spongy or hollow. A good head of Celery should weigh from five to eight pounds, and one half should be bleached. In this instance, and in all others where vegetables are used in a blanched state, the bleaching ought to be perfect, but not carried so far as to render the plant watery or insipid. How seldom we see or hear of Mushrooms being produced artificially. This is much to be regretted, for they can be easily and cheaply grown, and are a very desirable accompaniment to other dishes. The best state of this edible, is before the cap opens out flat, and while in the "button" form, when they are more tender, and the flavor is not so coarse, as if old and black. If too large, they are not so handsome,—a good specimen may be from two to three inches in diameter, with a nicely rounded and close top, the substance fleshy and brittle.

Cucumbers of the best kinds have not hitherto been sufficiently valued, many persons thinking the short and prickly ones the best; nothing can be more erroneous, for some of the long sorts are as much superior to those so commonly seen in the market, as the mellow apple is to the acrid crab. A first rate cucumber should be young, quite straight, and even in thickness from end to end; with very short, thick neck, the diameter proportioned to the length, not shorter than eighteen inches, and covered with a fine powder or bloom, a bright, green color. It is immaterial whether it be spined or not, but the spines ought to be evenly scattered over the surface. A point or two might be sacrificed in favor of a young fruit, on account of superior crispness and flavor while in that state.

Much as the Tomato is valued, we have but few varieties approaching to any real merit, and these might be improved. The Burlington is perhaps one of the handsomest; in form and color it is very well, but the skin is thick, and it is often hollow; by care and attention in seed saving, a race of far superior quality might be obtained, of which I have already had some proof. The main excellence of a tomato, is in an even and rounded surface, in form like a pippin apple, well filled inside with a pleasant subacid pulp,—a hollow tomato should always be discarded,—the skin must be thin, and the color clear; a bright red is preferred, and is certainly most to be regarded.

It is desirable in Squashes and Pumpkins, that the flesh be solid and particularly well flavored; all points ought to be sacrificed to these two requisites. Were this more attended to by the awarders of prizes at exhibtions, instead of encouraging size so much, we should soon have a far better quality than is mostly to be procured at present.

The Globe Artichoke, is a vegetable to which we may call attention. This is a plant of the easiest culture, but excepting in the more Southern States, it requires earthing over in winter, as a protection against frost. It is a very desirable vegetable, and ought to be more generally cultivated. In a good Artichoke, the outline of the head should form a globe, inclining somewhat toward egg-shape, with the scales thick and fleshy, and it is best for cooking when something advanced in size, but still young, and the fleshy part tender.

There are some other kinds of esculents, that merit cultivation; but those enumerated above, are sufficient to serve as a guide, in determining first class vegetables. In making these observations, my object is to draw attention, to a too much neglected standard of excellence in this respect, for fine as many vegetables are, that are brought to our markets, and grown in private establishments, there is much room for improvement, and if I have contibuted a mite, toward the onward progress of the art, my end will have been obtained.

W. Chorlton, Gardener to J. C. Green, Esq.
New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.

The Ground-Nut.

We are told in the daily papers that the trade in ground-nuts has become of very great importance in Western Africa, the barbarous tribes there having taken to cultivating their land, instead of occupying themselves in slave-hunting. It is said that 900,000 bushels of this commodity have been received in the present year; that the trade has increased of late at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum, and that the amount is still rising. What, is the Ground-nut, thus suddenly risen into such importance as to attract the serious notice of merchants?

The plant which produces it is a little annual, with oblong leaves growing in fours, and rather large yellow Pea-flowers rising a little way above the ground. Botanists call it Arachis hypogæa. The plant is one of a class which bury their pods in the earth, when they ripen, instead of raising them into the free air. In order to effect this, the flower-stalk, after the flower has passed away, gradually curves downward, and at length forces its end perpendicularly into the soil, along with the very yound pod that is seated there. Having buried itself sufficiently deep, the pod then begins to swell, and when ripe, becomes an oblong, rugged, pale brown fruit, containing about two seeds, as large as the kernel of a Hazel nut. Such pods are common in collections of unusual fruits; the French call them *Pistache de-terre*, in allusion to their resemblance to Pistachia nuts.

At the present day, the Arachis is found in a state of cultivation all over the hottest part of the tropics. It is, nevertheless, almost certain that, like Maize, Tobacco, and Pineapple, it was unknown till the discovery of America, and that every region in the old world where it is now grown, owed it to Brazil. So that we have in this plant a further example of the rapidity with which vegetables will take possession of soils, when the climate is suitable.

Sometimes the Arachis is eaten; but we agree with M. Poiteau, who has lately published an account of the plant, in regarding it as a very indifferent variety of the nut kind, whether raw or roasted. Its great value is caused by the abundance of oil which it contains. Olive oil, largely employed in dressing woolen cloths, has become too dear for manufacturing purposes. Olive trees have of late years been unproductive, and are disappearing from some of the Italian States; they are now, moreover, reported to be attacked by some kind of mildew, so that a good substitute has become a matter of first necessity. Such a substance has been found in Ground-nut oil, or oil of Arachis. According to Dumas, it was a house at Marseilles that first thought of importing this substance. Eight or ten years ago, four or five kilos were imported by way of experiment; and so great was the success which attended it, that in 1852 the imports into France amounted to the enormous quantity of seventy million kilos, (about 70,000 tons), a figure beyond even that of sugar.

We know little of the cultivation of this plant, except that it requires a temperature much above that of any country north of Lyons. According to Girardin and Dubreuil, it requires a good, alluvial soil, or even sandy land plentifully watered, and has been heavily manured. In the month of May it is dibbled in lines, so as to leave the plants a foot apart in all directions. As soon as the flowers appear, the plants are earthed up, and this is continued as long as growth continues. When the temperature falls to 58 degrees, the Arachis ceases to grow; its leaves turn yellow, and it may then be dug. Each acre should yield about half a ton of seed. These produce from thirty-four to sixty per cent of good oil, fit for burning or for cloth-dressing, but not eatable. The cake is very rich in nitrogen, and makes excellent manure; but it is poor in phosphates.

We notice the plant thus at length, in the belief that it may prove a profitable crop in all our tropical colonies where there is moisture enough to suit. In Spain and Algiers it is found to rank among the more advantageous objects of field cultivation.—*Gard. Chron.*

The Calaveras *Chronicle* declares the recent hanging affair at Jackson, in that county, by which a man was hung on the charge of stealing a horse, to be a disgraceful outrage, and that Judge Eno has issued warrants for the arrest of all the parties concerned in this outrage.

MARRIED.

At Fort Reading, March 15th, by Homer A. Curtiss, Esq., Mr. Livingston Barton, of Shasta, and Miss Lora Geer, of Fort Reading.

In Shasta, March 16th, by Judge G. W. Murty, Mr. J. W. Johnson and Miss Mary Gleen, of Whisky Creek.

In Middleton, Shasta county, March 16th, Mr. William Thornton and Mlle. Julien.

In this city, 22d inst., by Rev. Mr. Brierly, Mr. Chas. Tucker, jr., of San Francisco, and Miss Mary R. Tucker, of Milton, Mass.

On Thursday, 5th January, at Gourock, Scotland, Charles F. Low, Esq., of San Francisco, and Jessie, youngest daughter of the late John Stewart, Esq., Hyde Park, Glasgow.

In Marysville, March 20th, by C. B. Fowler, Esq., Mr. Ching Topow and Miss Ah Say, both of Shanghae, in Chinese Empire.

At Benicia, on Sunday, March 26th, by the Rev. Mr. Woodbridge, Geo. W. Gill, Esq., and Miss Fannie Kimball, all of that city.

At Oakland, by the Rev. S. Bell, Horatio Nelson Sargeant, and Mrs. Mary E. Wright.

DIED.

At Liverpool, Dec. 29th, Margaret Graham, eldest daughter of Robert Rogers, of this city.

On board ship California, in this harbor, on the 23d inst., Joseph W. Allyne, late of Boston, aged 25 years, son of Samuel H. Allyne, Esq., of Sandwich, Mass.

In this city, on the 27th day of March, Robert Greenhow, late Associate Law Agent of the United States for the California Land Commission, aged 54 years.

In Shasta, March 21st, Mr. J. J. Western, formerly of Kentucky,

At Hampshire Mill, Yuba county, March 10th, Cornelius Higgins, of Cass county, Michigan, aged 21 years.

In this city, March 22d, Mr. Benjamin F. Ford, from Pemmaquid, Me., a pilot of this port.

Massachusetts and Maine papers please copy.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, March 30, 1854.

The constant liability to change in our market, the up and down of prices, renders it the most uncertain one in the world. The commodity that bears a high price the present week, is liable to find an overstocked market the following, and thus it will ever be, until the communications with the Atlantic are more speedy.

The present prices named of articles in our market are not reliable, as many sales are made on private terms to meet exigencies. We can however note a better feeling, and consequently better prospects ahead.

Agricultural products are very low, so low as not to pay the cost of transportation from any great distance. The quantity of Potatos in market is rapidly decreasing, although the prices are below the actual cost of transportation.

Grains are low and receding, as the time approaches for the new crop, which promises to be abundant.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$12 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do o do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00

Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.

Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ₱ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12

Floor Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.

FLOUR—

We note large stocks on hand; and sales heavy; holders anxious to realize.

Gallego and Haxall	— —	@14 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	10 50	@11 00
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@ 5 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ₱ lb	— —	@— 1¾

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ₱ lb	— 1¾	@— 2
do California	— 2½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¼	@— —
do Cal. seeding	— 2	@— -
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— -
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@ 3 —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

—We must note a heaviness in all sales; a continued depression.

LUMBER—

Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a little demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ₱ M.	— 00	@40 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@40 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	34 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

All kinds of Provisions, exceedingly dull; prices nominal.

Beef, Mess, ₱ bbl	12 00	@15 00
do ½ bbl extra family	9 00	@10 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ₱ lb	11½	@ 12
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	63	@ —
Butter, choice	13	@ 28
do good ordinary	17	@ 20
do California	50	@ 1 00
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 12½
do extra	15	@ 17
Lard, in kegs	—	@ 12½
do tins 10-lb	15	@ 17
do 15—20 do	10	@ 11
Pork, clear, ₱ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ₱ bbl	17 50	@— 00
do do ½ do	8 00	@10 00

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	4	@ 4½
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ₱ ton	20 00	@—] —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ₱ lb	— 6	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ₱ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ₱ head	25@50	Onions, prime	8@12
do Savoy, ₱ doz	3 00	Garlic	37
Beets, ₱ doz	1 50	Leeks, ₱ doz	1 00
Turnips	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	8	Green Peas	50
Celery, ₱ doz	$3@6	Lettuce, ₱ doz	1 50
Cauliflowers, ₱ doz	$6@8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ₱ doz	1 50	Parsnips	1 50
Sweet Potatoes, ₱ lb	12	Cranberries, ₱ gal	1 50
Potatoes	3@4		

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Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas L. Harvey, P. M.

Sacramento—Mr. Oscar D. Avaline; Messrs. Curle Brother.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo. S. Becker.

Stockton—Rosenbaum & Joackimsen.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.

Weaverville, Trinity Co—H. B. Davidson & Co.

Yreka—Crane, Rogers & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

WITH the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an AGRICULTURAL PAPER, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us FIVE subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you SIX PAPERS, or for TEN subscribers, TWELVE PAPERS. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the FARMER, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

Special Notice---To Subscribers.

In order to make it perfectly convenient to remit to us from the East, the amount of subscription to our paper, we will receive bills on any of the State banks that are usually current in New York—these can be remitted by mail to us at our publishing office, and the receipt will be acknowledged and the paper regularly mailed.

We can assure the friends of Agriculture, abroad as well as at home, that every token of their approbation, every evidence of their generous support, shall be met with a corresponding evidence on our part that we will merit their kindness.

Agents Wanted.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the FARMER. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

MARCH 22—Bark Charles Devens, Haley, 7 days from Oregon, with lumber.
Bark Archibald Gracie, Mitchell, 7 days from Oregon; lumber.
Bark Naumkeag, Johnson, 7 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig A J Havener, Bagley, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Agate, Collins, 7 days from Oregon, with piles.
Brig S R Jackson, Given, 5 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Francisco, Smith, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig J B Lunt, Ririunds, 7 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Potomac, Carman, 7 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Hodgdon, Wade, 12 days from Washington Harbor, with piles.
Mex schr Alerta, Arnold, 51 days from Guaymas, with mdse.
Schr Rambler, Woodbury, 15 hours from Tomales Bay, with potatoes.

MARCH 23—Steamship America, Mitchell, 50 hrs from Oregon.
Clipper ship Romance of the Sea, Dumaresq, 96 days from Boston, with mdse.
Clipper ship David Brown, Brewster, 99 days from New York, with mdse.
Brig Wyandot, Woodley, 3 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.
Brig Marshall, Dyer, 4 days from Mendocino, with lumber.
Schr Wm. Allen, Coutts, 10 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
Schr Piedmont, Davenport, 3 ds fm Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Excel, Slocum, 36 hours from Salt Point; lumber.

MARCH 24—Steamer Goliah, Haley, 2 days from San Diego.
Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 14 hours from Santa Cruz, with produce.
Clipper bark Wavelet, Crowell, 135 days from St Johns (N F), with fish.
Bark Desdemona, Miller, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Brig Charlotte, Folger, 57 days from Tumbes (Peru); potatoes.
Brig Wm. Penn, Hollington, 3 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.
Brig Vesta, Packard, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Brig Sarah McFarland, Candage, 3 days from Humboldt Bay with lumber.
Brig Colorado, West, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Arno, Pierce, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Favorite, Wheelwright, 2 days from Bodega; potatoes.

MARCH 25—U S surveying steamer Active, Lt Com James Alden, from Benicia.
Clipper ship Lightfoot, Pierce, 114 days from New York, with mdse.
Dutch ship Isis, Giesse, 54 days from Hong Kong, with mdse, and 70 passengers.
Dan ship Hindostan, Bendixen, 155 days from Hamburg, via Valparaiso 45 days, with mdse and 47 passengers.
Bark Walter Claxton, Andrews, 24 hours from Mendocino, with lumber.
Br Schr Honolulu Packet, Parker, 9 days from Vancouver Island, with coal.

MARCH 26—Nic Co's steamer Brother Jonathan, Bodfish 18 days from San Juan, with mdse, and 700 passengers.
Br ship Robins, McWha, 54 days from Hong Kong, via Loo Choo Islands 35 days, with mdse, and 460 passengers.
Bremen brig Canopus, Bushman, 65 days from Tomé (Chile), with wheat.
Brig Geo Emery, Diggs, 7 days from Puget Sound; timber.

MARCH 27—Steamer Fremont, Hilliard, 3½ days from San Diego.
Brig Juno, Lovell, 7 days from Puget Sound, with lumber.
Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 2 days from Pajaro, with grain and potatoes.

MARCH 28—Clipper ship Don Quixote, Nott, 126 days from Boston, with mdse.
Clipper ship Dashing Wave, Fisk, 126 days from Philadelphia, via Valparaiso 40 days, with mdse.
Bark Hungarian, Champion, 96 days from Calcutta; mdse.
Schr Kaluna, Folsom, 38 days from Tumbes (Peru); produce.
Schr Velasco, Copeland, 2 days from Santa Cruz, with lime.

CLEARANCES.

MARCH 22—Ships Spitfire, Avery, for Callao; Hannah (Br), Brown, Valparaiso; bark Martha Allen, Bardett, Valparaiso; schr Alfred Adams, Briggs, Point Ano Nuevo.

MARCH 23—Fr ship Chili No. 2, Vue, for Havre; Dutch bark Eliza Henrietta, Deckring, Batavia.

MARCH 24—Steamship Peytona, Sampson, Portland; Tahiti brig Aori, Taylor, Tahiti.

MARCH 25—Ship Amity, Hays, Hong Kong; bark Isabella Hyne, Somerby, Whampoa; brig Susan Abigail, Conro, Portland; schr Gazelle, Prescott, Crescent City; sloops Jane, Peters, and C W Gunnell, Hall, Stockton.

MARCH 24—Ships Arthur, Talbot, Callao; Eagle, Farran, New York; schr J K T Mansfield, Sayer, Sacramento.

MARCH 28—Ships Water Witch, Plummer, Callao; Oregon (Br), Jones, do; bark Elvira Harbeck, Marshal, Benicia; brig Juliet, Knight, Melbourne.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer SENATOR, S. Seymour, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer CAMANCHE, George Barclay, master—Wednesdays 4 o'clock P. M., and Sundays 10 A. M.
Steamer URILDA, Z. E. Clarke, master—Tuesdays and Fridays.
☞ All the above boats touch at Benicia.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Friday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer PLUMAS, Capt. Sam'l Randall, leaves Sacramento for Colusi every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 M. Returning, leaves Colusi every Sunday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The PLUMAS will also make a trip each week from Sacramento to Knight's landing, leaving Sacramento every Monday at 12 M.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery. For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front.

R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 13 tf

"The Original Clayton Saloon."

North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

REMOVAL.

DR. J. C. YOUNG has removed his office from 226½ Dupont street, to the corner of Montgomery and California streets, opposite Page, Bacon & Co.'s Banking House, where he will be happy to consult with his former patrons, and treat scientifically and with discretion all those who may require the services of a physician. The success of Dr. Young since his advent in this State, has been without a parallel, and he hopes by continued and untiring application to his profession, to remove from the public mind that lack of confidence which has so unhappily existed in regard to the Medical Profession in the State of California.

P. S.—All letters enclosing $10 will receive immediate attention. Direct Box 735, P. O.

N. B.—All papers in the State will please insert as Special Notice, the above, for one month, and send bill to Dr. J. C Young, M. D. 12 1m

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard,* free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.

12 tf WARREN & SON.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
ALSO—CAMPHENE AND BURNING FLUID.
No. 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET,* up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento.
11 tf

DRS. *HARRIS & BIRDSALL,* Physicians and Surgeons.—Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D.,	L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.	Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11 tf

M. ABBATE,

SON of one of the largest vine cultivators of Italy, and lately from the Atlantic States, where several vineyards have been planted under his direction, to the full satisfaction of the owners, offers his services to the Farmers of this State, who wish to add to their plantations that of the VINE.

Address P. B. ABBATE, at this office. Refer to Messrs. Warren & Son. 10 1m*

T. P. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. D. GOULD.

ROBB & CO'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,
182 COURT BLOCK, CLAY STREET,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

PARTIES and FAMILIES furnished with ICE CREAMS, ORNAMENTAL CAKES, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 14

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON, Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco.
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.

APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above rarities of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice.

WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.

For sale by WARREN & SON.

Fencing Wire.

FENCING WIRE—Galvanized and Bright—
80 tons galvanized, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7,
10 tons bright, Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7
For sale by
2 4t SOUTHWORTH & CO.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse,
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco,
And J street, Sacramento.

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 4t2

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

BRYANT & CO'S

Agricultural Ware House.
CORNER FRONT AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.
Constantly on hand, a select assortment of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MINING TOOLS AND GARDEN SEEDS,

Also, a full and complete stock of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

MILL MACHINERY of all kinds. 2 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon. St. Louis,	David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco.	Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Joseph Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 8 4t

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers,
MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,
DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Murton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.
6 1m

PALMER, COOK & CO.,

Bankers,
Drafts on the American Exchange Bank, New York,
And upon all the cities of the United States. 2 4t

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, AGENT.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge, and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 8 4t

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR, and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street.

WANTED—At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
2 4t 87 Long wharf.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us; we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.

WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them. WARREN & SON.

SONG.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

So mournfully she gazed on him
As if her heart would break;
Her silence more upbraided him
Than all her tongue might speak.

So mournfully she gazed on him,
Yet answer made she none;
But tears that might not be repressed,
Fell slowly, one by one.

"I hoped," she said,—but what she hoped
In blushes died away:
"I thought," she said,—but what she thought
Her tears might only say!

She could do nought but gaze on him,
For answer she had none—
But tears that could not be repressed,
Fell slowly, one by one.

Alas that life should be so short—
So short, and yet so sad:
Alas! that we so late are taught
To prize the world we had!

The silent sorrow of that hour
Will haunt his daily track;
And oft he'll wish when lost the power,
He'd called that weeper back.

TO FARMERS.

Neat be your farms: 'tis long confessed
The neatest Farmer is the best.
Each bog and marsh industrious drain,
Nor let vile balks deform the plain,
Nor bushes on your headlands grow,
For briars a sloven's culture show.
Neat be your barns, your houses neat,
Your doors be clean, your court-yards sweet;
No moss the sheltered roof enshroud,
Nor wooden panes the windows cloud;
No filthy kennels foully flow,
Nor weeds with rankling poison grow;
But shades expand and fruit trees bloom,
And flowering shrubs exhale perfume;
With pales your garden circle round;
Defend, enrich, and clean the ground;
Prize high the pleasing, useful rood,
And fill with vegetable good.

There is a lesson, says the Knickerbocker, and a good one, in the following lines. We could wish that our readers might hear them sung in the admirable voice and manner of the friend from whom we derive them:

"Let us speak of a man as we find him,
And censure alone what we see:
And should a man blame, let's remind him
That from faults we are none of us free.
If the veil from the heart could be torn,
And the mind could be read on the brow,
There are many we'd pass by with scorn,
Whom we're loading with high honors now.

"Let us speak of a man as we find him,
And heed not what others may say;
If he's frail, then a kind word would bind him,
Where coldness would turn him away;
For the heart must be barren, indeed,
Where no bud of repentance can bloom:
Then pause, ere you censure with speed:
On a frown or a smile hangs his doom."

He who has Most of Heart.—"He who has most of heart knows most of sorrow." Yes, yes, they are a fair target for the envious, the malicious, the selfish and the crafty. God pity them, when the wide world is before them; when every rough breath of unkindness sends a chill like death to the trusting heart; the coarse sneer, and brutal jest, fall with a crucifying sharpness on the sensitive ear; private griefs and sorrows, borne with all their crushing weight unshared, too sacred to be trusted to ears that may prove treacherous, are rudely probed, and laid bare to careless eyes, by hands and tongues that should say, "Lean on me, I will shelter you."

Yes, yes,—most of heart, most of sorrow! Treachery repaid for trust,—once, twice, thrice,—the heart still throwing out its tendrils to clasp again but a crumbling ruin. Leaves—buds—flowers—stem, all trampled under the ruthless foot. The same blue, mocking sky overhead; the same heavy thunder-cloud ever looming up in the distance. The little bark, feebly piloted, dashing on amid the billows, amid rocks, and shoals, and quicksands; no strong arm to help; no friendly voice to say, "God speed you!" no hope on earth; no haven of rest; no olive branch for the weary dove. The waters never assuaged; the bow of peace never in the heavens. The feeble, fluttering wing beats earthward, though preferring to soar. O, surely, "he who has most of heart knows most of sorrow!"

One of the best double puns we have ever heard, says the Yankee Blade, was perpetrated by a clergyman. He had just united in marriage a couple whose christian names were respectively Benjamin, and Ann. "How did they appear during the ceremony?" inquired a friend. "They appeared both *Annie-mated* and *Bennie-fitted*," was the ready reply.

One of the most beautiful passages we ever read is the following one of Burns', which occurs in the dedication of his first edition of poems. "The poetic genius of my country found me, as the prophetic bard Elijah did Elisha, at the plow, and threw her inspiring mantle over me. She bade me sing the loves, the joys, the rural scenes, and rural pleasures of my native soil in my native tongue; I tuned my wild, artless notes as she inspired."

Next Morning Headaches.—The shooting pains and penalties for infringing the laws of Nature.

Unwise Men.—The following are a few of the characters coming under this head:

The jealous man—who poisons his own banquet and then eats it.

The miser—who starves himself to death, that his heirs may feast.

The mean man—who bites off his own nose, to spite his neighbor.

The angry man—who sets his own house on fire, that he may burn up another's.

The slanderer—who tells tales, and gives his enemy a chance to prove him a liar.

The self-conceited man—who attaches more consequence to dignity than to common sense.

The proud man—who falls in the estimation of sensible observers in proportion as he rises in his own.

The envious man—who cannot enjoy life and prosperity, because others do.

The dishonest man—who cheats his own soul more vitally than he does his fellow men.

The robber—who for the consideration of dollars and cents, gives the world liberty to hang him.

The drunken man—who not only makes himself wretched, but disgusts his friends.

The Christian Wife.—Chateaubriand discourses beautifully on this theme:

"Man in uniting himself to her, regains a part of his substance; his soul, as well as his body, is incomplete without his wife; he has strength, she has beauty; he labors in the fields; he does not understand the details of domestic life, but his companion prepares the repast, and her smiles sweeten existence. He has his crosses, and the partner of his couch is there to soften them; his day may be sad and troubled, but in the chaste arms of his wife he finds comfort and repose. Without woman, man would be rude, gross, and solitary. Woman spreads around him the flowers of existence, as the creepers of the forest decorate the majestic oak with their odoriferous garlands. Finally, the pair live united, and in death are not separable; in dust they lay side by side, and their souls are re-united beyond the limits of the tomb."

The Night Side of Love.—Midnight veiled the heavens with infinite blackness as Hans Von Rosenbaum stepped from the orgied halls of the Kinkel Lager Hans Zum Saus and Brus. The foam of the beer still dashed his wild beard, and the murmur of the evening breeze mingled in his soul with the memories of cries for "anoder pretzel!" and "pring in de Lager!" and the trilling of harps and pianos—for it had been concert night.

"Kat-a-ri-na!" he cried from the bottom of his heart and voice—"Kat-a-ri-na!—Komm herans!"

The breeze sighed in the leaves—the waves rippled—all was still.

Once more in agony arose that cry—"Kat-a-ri-na!"

Deep from the recesses of the second story window murmured an answer—

"*Nix komm herans!*"

"Vot—you *vont* kom out!" roared Hans, in all the grief of rejected love. "Den you goes mit ter teufel and be dondered? Gotrhimmelkreuzschockschwerenoth!"

A brick flew from his hand, skimmed through the misty air—there was a jinkle of broken glass—a cry in female Dutch—and—all was silent.

* * * Still wanders in the dark midnights, the spectral forms of Hans Von Rosenbaum around that dwelling, still rings from the window the ghostly cry of *nix come hersaus*, still speeds its course on the night wind a phantom brick-bat; and still the benighted traveller hears a low dismal wail in Dutch. All things in heaven and on earth are re-echoed and reflected in their ghosts or in their shadows.

"Is them fellers alive now?" asked an urchin of his teacher.

"What fellows do you mean, my dear?"

"Why, Paul, and Luke, and Deuteronomy, and them."

A Dinner Scene.—*Father*—There, Sammy, there's a nice bone for you to pick for your supper.

Sammy (a precocious youth)—Old man, "is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?"

Father (enraged)—Old woman, Sammy is done; put the cur to bed!

The velocity of the wind is from an imperceptible movement to 100 miles an hour. When moving at the rate of one mile per hour, it may be said to be hardly perceptible; at two or three miles just perceptible; at ten to fifteen, pleasant and brisk; twenty to twenty-five, very brisk and bracing; at thirty to thirty-five, high; at thirty-five to forty-five, very high; at fifty, a storm; at sixty, a great storm; at eighty, a hurricane; at one hundred, a hurricane, uprooting trees, overturning houses, &c.

The London correspondent of the New York Commercial, under date of November 1, says that the German armies now in the field are much larger than those which decided the fate of Europe at the battle of Waterloo.

The Conversation of Flowers.—Do flowers converse? Yes, certainly; or else what is the meaning of "Flowers of Speech?" Besides, we have a standing proof of the conversation of a flower in its (s)talk!

Goods in Great Demand.—The pedlar for whose wares there is most demand must be he who carries the pack o' nonsense.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "Bay State Lower Mills' Brand," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-3t

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California*.

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy.
WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Halloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

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CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 5-1m

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PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

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We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of Hussey's Reapers and Mowers, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
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Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
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100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish Samples now on exhibition in our office.

TABLE TOPS: ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety: made and carved to order.

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OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

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We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

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Thermometer Churns, large size;
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do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
Reapers—Hussey's Patent;
Mowers—Ketchum's do;
Threshers—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power.
Horse Revolving Hay Rakes;
Straw Cutters—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
Plows—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather;
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
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Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
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Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
Grape Vines—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
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REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,

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Messrs. Wainwright, Randall & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

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Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

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Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 5 4t

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Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention in the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,

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Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business exected by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

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Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 5 4t

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Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
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and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

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Having established a new and extensive establishment for the sale of the above-named goods, would call the attention of the trade to their fine stock, to which additions are constantly being made by fresh arrivals.

As we receive our goods direct from our own manufactory at the East, we are confident of being able to offer great inducements to purchasers.

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Collars;
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Bridles and Martingales;
Sulky and wagon Whips;
Mexican and Cal. Spurs;
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Saddlery Hardware;

Skirting, Bridles and Harness Leather; Patent and enamelled Leather, Calf Skins, &c. 8 4t

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A GIFT FOR HOME.

"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.
WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots.
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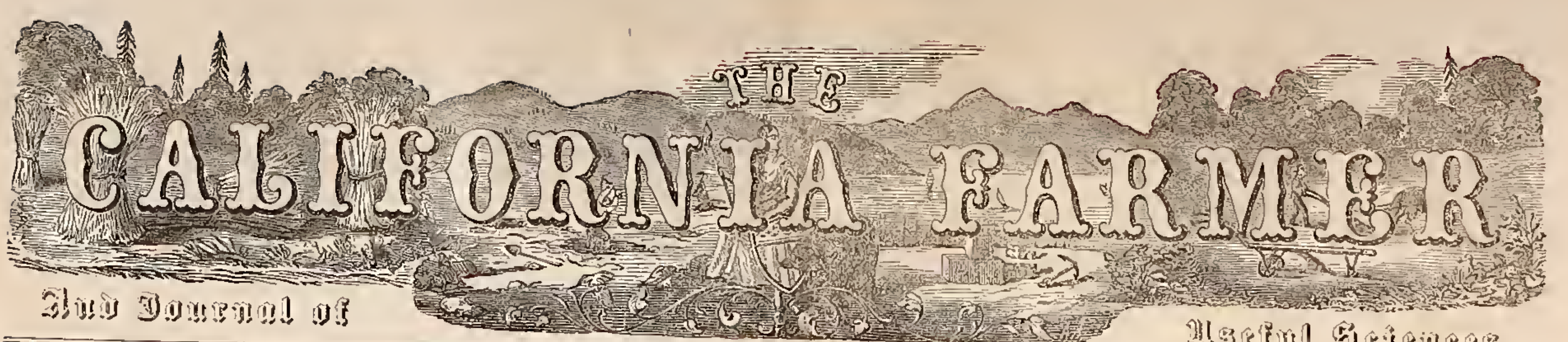

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. I. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1854. NO. 14.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

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The Betrayer.

SCENE I.

It was a summer evening in July, a bright sun was shining on the golden crops of corn, ready for the reaper, and gay groups of village maidens rejoicing in all the light-heartedness of youth, for past sports or anticipated pleasures.

One attached couple had wandered by the side of a river; the maiden looking up to her companion's face with all the confidence of affection, while the tall and even stately form of her companion responded to her look with a kind pressure of the hand, or an affectionate glance of the dark eye.

"You will not forget me," said Marion Gray, for so was the maiden named, "when you are mixing with the great world. I hope, nay I am sure you will remember her whose every thought will be devoted to you."

"Doubt it not, dear Marion," was the reply. "Walter Edwards will not forget the fair one who has plighted her affection to him truly and faithfully."

"Yet, Walter, there is one thing on which I think with pain. I, who should have no secret from you, good and kind as you are, have that on my mind which I scarcely dare to tell."

"What is that?"

"You have been to me all that I could desire—you have left no wish unfulfilled—yet now, while your vows are ringing in my ears, and your hand is clasped in mine the thought creeps over me that—that—dear Walter, will you forgive the past concealment—that our belief is not the same—that we trust to different faiths for our salvation."

She paused. He waited for her to proceed with an air of anxious expectation; but the fair one still hesitated.

"And is it this which has so often made you rest? Nay, then, I wonder not; for there is a fearful penalty hangs over the creed of the heretic; and fear you not that it may fall upon you?"

"I have sometimes been apprehensive that my Bible might be discovered, and that"—

"A Bible—a Bible! and were you really possessed of a Bible? and in the vulgar tongue? But where—where do you conceal it? You know that"—

"An awful penalty awaits those so offending. I do. Death is denounced against those who court the book of life."

And this was then the mournful truth. The spirit of bigotry and vengeance had let loose the furies of the mind. Stern priests believed that they presented a grateful offering to the God of mercy, by destroying their fellow men for differing from them in spiritual matters, and that, too, while one of the gentle sex sat upon the throne. The emissaries of the exasperated ministers of religion spread themselves everywhere throughout the country in disguise among the people. Fires were blazing in Smithfield—daughters were torn from their parents—husbands from her whom he had protected for fifty years, and given to the flames for the very deed which Marion had confessed.

Aware of this, the young man manifested a trembling eagerness to know where this all-important volume could be safely concealed. On this point he questioned Marion very closely, and it was not till she had minutely described the secure hiding-place in which it was deposited, that he seemed moderately at his ease.

"I know," said he, "that there is real danger, but greater, more terrific danger still would exist for me were my soul left in darkness; and rather than this, if it must be so, I am ready, if need be, to seal the truth with my blood; and feeble as I am, the fearful struggle with death would be trifling compared to the thought that you were left to mourn, with none to comfort.

"Speak not thus!"

"Night after night," continued Marion, "ere I retire to rest, do I ponder over the word of God, and the sacred volume placed beneath my pillow, I sleep with more confidence for the knowledge of its presence."

"The sun is sinking," said Walter Edwards, hastily. "Ere many hours are over I must be far on my journey to London."

"You will not forget me?"

"Trust me, Marion—farewell."

They tenderly exchanged adieus, and parted. Walter turned repeatedly to look back on the fair one he promised soon to claim once for all.

That period, from the circumstances above described, during the reign of queen Mary, was a fearful one for England—the blood of her best and most pious sons was poured forth like water. Emissaries, to discover the followers of the new creed, were secretly dispatched to every county in England.

Walter Edwards had come, an unknown man, to the village of Sevenoaks, and had been attracted towards Marion by the mildness of her demeanor, and perhaps by the report which had been spread about from some unknown source that she had been converted to the religion of Luther.

That she was such is proved by the conversation recorded, and that he had succeeded in gaining the guileless affections of poor Marion is beyond all doubt.

He left for the great city. The mandate of authority soon compelled Marion to follow him.

SCENE II.

In an antique and stately room, of which but few specimens remain, sat one whose name had spread terror over England—Cardinal Pole. Near him stood a table, covered with papers, at which his secretary sat writing. Pictures of the saints, and of their martyrdoms, hung around, excepting on one side, hung with crimson drapery.

The door opened, and Marion Gray, attended by a guard, entered, and with a firm but subdued demeanor, stood face to face with the dreadful man who was the arbiter of her fate. For a space he sternly regarded her, as if surprised to see one so young.

"Know you the crime," he at length said, calmly, "for which you have this day been summoned hither?"

"I have been told," replied Marion, "that it is for following the true faith, and that I hold to be no crime."

"Ha, maiden! that which our church forbids, and holy men disavow, call you that no crime? Hast thou not broken our sovereign's commands, and held in thy possession a copy of that volume which is forbidden to such as thee?"

"It is true?"

"And canst thou, a child, pretend to understand it?"

"It is written there, 'a child shall not err therein,'" said the captive, simply, quoting the divine word. "But who has accused me?"

"Maiden, thou shalt behold thine accuser."

As he spoke, he made a sign to his secretary to ring a small bell which rested on the table.

At this summons the crimson drapery moved, and the tall form of Walter Edwards appeared in the opening.

"And art thou, too," exclaimed Marion, with a deep sigh, "in the hands of this terrible man? Now, God protect us, for our hopes on earth are few."

"What mean you?" exclaimed the Cardinal.

"What mean I!" replied Marion, wrought almost to frenzy by the sight. "Could not cruelty be content with the destruction of one over whom scarce eighteen summers have passed? Will not my blood suffice, or must ye slay one who has only sinned by loving me? Spare him and I will bless you."

"Woman, thou art beside thyself. Speak, Walter Edwards, and say how thou didst track this guilty one to her home, and get from her the secret of her false faith. Say, man," he continued, not heeding the agonining remorse which passed over Walter's face—"say that thou hast denounced her to the church, and given her to our chastisement. Speak, art thou dumb?"

Gasping for breath, the accuser muttered—"Pardon me, my lord—a sudden faintness—it is as thou hast said."

"You do not mean it, Walter—you cannot mean it; the presence of this slayer of God's saints hath turned thy brain. Yet no," she suddenly exclaimed; "by the eye which meets not mine—by thy bended form, and by the quivering of thy lip, thou hast spoken truly."

"It is even so," in a low voice murmured the accuser.

"Horror, horror!" exclaimed Marion, now fully comprehending the mighty calamity which had befallen her. "And from your hands, Walter!—you, on whom I leaned in all my troubles: you, who seemed to me so kind, so gentle; you! God of my fathers, sustain me in this bitter hour of trial."

"What have you to answer?" demanded the Cardinal.

"I never read the sacred book," said, or rather muttered Marion, utterly disregarding the question, "but his name seemed written there. I never knelt before it, but his name rose to my lips; I never placed it beneath my pillow but his image rose, blended with peaceful thoughts and earnest prayers. Walter, Walter, 'tis a poor triumph—man's wit against a woman's love. Earth hath nothing more monstrous to tell."

"Time presses," said the Cardinal, "thine answer, girl?"

"My answer, Lord Cardinal is this," and the speaker seemed inspired with an unearthly energy as she proceeded, "that of all those whom thy cruelty has cut off—of the hundreds thou hast destroyed, and of the hearts thou hast blasted, none disregard thy punishments or laugh to scorn thy threats more than the betrayed village maiden before thee."

With a stern glance he pointed to the door by which she had entered, and the prisoner was led to the only lodging she was to possess on this side the grave.

SCENE III.

In a cell, to which the light of day could hardly reach, lay Marion Gray. The fiat had gone forth, and on the morrow she was to add another to the list of those who died for faith. It was midnight when a noise as of the grating of a door upon its hinges, aroused her; and, springing from her hard couch, she saw the form, once so dear, of him who had betrayed her. He entered with a slow and melancholy step; and there, in that damp cold cell, by the flickering light of a dull lamp, met, for the last time, the betrayer and his victim!

"Marion," said a low melancholy voice.

"What would you, Walter, with one who has done with the world?"

"I have come to implore your pardon," was the answer, in a voice almost choked by tears.

"Ask it of God, Walter—I am at peace with all the world."

"Within this week, Marion," said Walter, "I have suffered the anguish of years. Look on this furrowed cheek—on this wasted brow—and on these hollow eyes."

"You have cause for bitterness. I am doomed by you. Is my face as fresh as when you first sought me? Is it nothing to die in the spring-time of youth? Is it nothing to feel that a terrible death awaits me?" said Marion, touchingly.

"Oh, Marion, would you but consent to live! Recant in time. You may yet be saved. For your repentant lover's sake renounce your heresy."

"Peace, Walter."

"If you could but say the word, and worship your God in a different form, happiness would await us. In a distant land you might teach me that which you have learned, and on a foreign shore might our bones rest peacefully and calmly in the same grave, with but one hope, one faith, and one God."

"Walter, Walter—you trouble me, yet you plead in vain. Weak and frail as I am, I am content to die in the faith I have avowed, for the Deity I worship will give me comfort in the hour of affliction. And now, farewell—I would gather strength in sleep for my last trial."

He renewed his importunity, but in vain, and at length despairingly passed from her presence, and Marion Gray fell on her knees and prayed long and earnestly for divine assistance; and, strengthened by that power on whom she leant in all her troubles, fell a victim to the fierce intolerance of the times.

Of Walter Edwards little is known, save that, from that time, his name is no more found among those "who went about like roaring lions seeking whom they may devour."

A Scrap from the Life of a Ruined Man.

"We're only happy then, when all our joys
Flow from ourselves, not from the people's voice."

Who I am, it matters not. I have the vanity to think that a fragment of my own personal history may be useful to others. Why should not a man's life be written before he dies, if it can be of any service? At all events, in this case, he has satisfaction of reading his own biography, and, if not himself the author, probably of learning a great deal about himself that he never heard of before. He "points a moral or adorns a tale," while rampant in the flesh; and not only affords food to reviewers, but enjoys the pleasure of knowing what others think of him. He establishes his immortality himself. It is not left to lukewarm friends, or careless executors, to write his history on a grave-stone. But this is neither here nor there.

By nature, I am a City man—a New York City man. Born, bred and whipped within the sound of Trinity Bells. Boys *were* whipped when I was a boy. We were not born full-grown boys, as our offspring are now. My only acquaintance with what was *green*, was the centre of St. John's Square; or the distant fields of Hoboken; or the cabbages and turnips in Fulton market. My father and my grandfather were merchants. I was a merchant. What does a New York City Merchant want "with purling brooks and lowing herds," except to eat the latter? Consequently, I never dreamt of country life, except once when I was in love, for a month or six weeks, with poor Kitty. She belonged to Vermont, and was paying a visit to her cousin; and her bright rosy cheeks, her most delectable freshness, nay, her very greenness and artless purity "won my vanquished heart" —— for six weeks. She was enthusiastic touching her native hills and lakes, and so forth. I caught her enthusiasm as I should catch an influenza. But it became vapid, so I dropped it and her altogether.

At the age of fourteen I had finished my education; that is, I could read, but rarely did read, except the papers and play-bills. I could write very respectably. I was a proficient in figures. My respected ancestors had done nothing but practice *Addition* for the last century; and to this end I was fore-ordained, also, apparently. At fourteen, I took my place on the tall stool in the office, which my father had occupied before me. In my clerical probation there is nothing to remember. In my memory, it is but one huge, misty wilderness of figures, unmarked by one single green tree, or straggling ray of sunshine. Wiser, as I hope I now am, I cannot help asking myself how men—men with souls and brains—men with an immortality, with a heaven, and a society of angels before them—can be content to spend life among dingy offices, dirty streets, abominable stenches, counting up figures, or squabbling about dollars. Nay, they are even content to die and be buried there, without catching one glimpse of this glorious world. And yet, these personages think themselves superior to all others. Hear them!—how they scorn the honest farmer; and how their attenuated, fashion-adorning females sneer at their healthful, hearty, whole souled country cousins. Mercy on their ignorance! Why was not Adam placed in a Wall Street Broker's Office, instead of Eden? How could Mrs. Eve get through the twenty-four hours without her opera, her carriage, her fashionable church, her calls, and Stuarts'? How did she avoid fainting with all those abominable quadrupeds—such as I used to wonder at in the old Family Bible—around her? But I must not forget that the time was when I myself was as ignorant, and, therefore, as truly to be pitied as they are.

In due course—rather early perhaps—I became a partner. I held up my head on Change. Belonged to *Young America*—laughed at the *Old Fogies*. In one word, I was a puppy. My father died, and by his will I became senior partner. I was just twenty-four. Marriage, of course, succeeded, a marriage worthy of my lineage—a marriage of gold. Everything in the way of business was then in its wildest extension. New York was one vast Lunatic Asylum. Palaces, of brick, were daily run up, and as soon occupied. Paris was ransacked for the most costly furniture. Young men, just starting in life, spent more in a year than a whole life-time of toil has since procured them. Then came the Crash. What old New Yorker has forgotten the year 1837? The banks, each afternoon, were beset by anxious and haggard men, to learn who had stopped payment. Weeks did the work of years upon many. One friend of mine, a young man, turned grey in a few days. I could scarcely recognize him in the care-worn, broken figure before me. One elderly, well known, and most respectable gentleman died suddenly; the doctors said, of a boken heart; he could not survive the disgrace. My turn came. In my folly, contrary to the advice of the older partners, I had speculated as wildly as the wildest. As I now calmly review the past, it seems to me downright insanity. I should have been sent to an asylum, only every one was a victim of the same disease. My ruin cured me. Everything, and far more than everything, had gone away. What followed cannot be written. There is a sacredness in profound grief that words refuse to profane. It stands alone, like Adam's recollection of his fall. Like the rock of Horeb, it is for years the only visible object in this earthly wilderness; and happy is he, for whom the prophet of the Lord smites it, causing sweet waters to gush out to refresh his fainting soul. Suffice it to say, my wife died. It killed her. Nursed in luxury, sheltered from her birth from every semblance of affliction, it was too much for her. She pined away, yet never murmured nor reproached me. I never knew, till then, what women's love was worth. My sorest temptation to dishonesty was for her sake; but, thank God! I resisted it. These were the days that tried men's souls; and since then, I have never thought uncharitably of such as fall beneath the temptation. It was not *Self* that led honorable business-men to take advantage of their creditors, wife and children—these were the sore temptation, and shall we blame them, if the heart, in the hour of trial, got the better of the moral code?

I was alone in the world. The loss of wealth plays strange antics with our friendships. I wound up my affairs as best I could; and was allowed, by my principal creditors, to retain what seemed to me a small sum, but which has since proved sufficient for all my wants. Some weeks I spent in reflection. What was I to do? Go again into business? Begin at the bottom of the ladder, when I had fallen from the top of it? To what end? To make money—to grow rich? There was the rub. The savings of two generations, besides my own labor, had been swept away in a month. What had my grandfather and father gained by their incessant life-long toil? Had they done any good; was any one better, wiser, happier for their having lived? Were *they* happy? Had they fulfilled the end for which they were created? Were all the noble powers, the inestimable talents with which they were born, intended for no other use than selling exchange, cashing drafts, and counting specie? Was such a life preparatory to the life beyond the grave? Are there offices in heaven? And what surety, if I even succeeded again in becoming independent, that I should retain my fortune? In the late ruin, we knocked each other over like nine pins. I know now that not one business man in an hundred, in our large cities, dies solvent. And what prospect of misery, if such reverses occurred again late in life. A city devastated by the plague, could not have been the scene of more affliction or sadder family desolation. I was too old to study a profession. There was nothing open to me but to turn farmer. Every sentiment within me quailed at the thought. My City blood was too strong. My horror of the country was ingrained. But I reasoned the matter with myself. Here, said I, are some sixteen millions of souls in these United States, two millions of whom probably live in the large cities and villages. Where and what are the rest? I have always been proud of my country. It is a noble country—the noblest country for ability, virtue, industry and intelligence on the earth's face. Who makes it so? The citizens of Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, with a few *et ceteras*? As I looked round me, and analyzed our City society, I could not in conscience say so. The whole City-world was lying a shattered wreck around me, and yet the United States lived on. Our losses were but a tumor in the body politic, disordering the health, but neither dangerous or incurable. The vitals were sound. Who then forms the country? It *must* be the Farmer. If so, there must be an uncountable wealth of industry, intelligence, virtue, and power among them. Their exterior may seem rough to our City eyes, but wonder if we City people don't appear effeminate and frivolous to them? Which of the two has most of the MAN about him? Which is best adapted to form the noble woman, the devoted wife, the prudent, sensible mother—our City women, or the Country women? Is not the sound mind found in the sound and healthful body? I determined to view the matter with my own eyes. I made a long tour among the farmers in various States. At first, I certainly was repulsed in the North, (the Southerners are a most polished *race*) by what seemed to me a coarseness and want of refinement, both in manners and ideas. But I found so much that was good, so much that was true, so much that was pure, exalted, and self-denying under this rough exterior—so much quiet happiness and freedom from care—so much manliness in the men, and independent heart-born sense, and tenderness of feeling in the women, that I became a convert to country life. It made a new being of me. Emigration was then crowding to Michigan. I visited it in the Spring, and was charmed with the exquisite beauty of the scenery:—

> "It was a fresh and glorious world,
> A banner bright that was unfurled
> Before me suddenly;
> I looked upon those hills and plains,
> And seemed as if let loose from chains,
> To live at liberty."

I purchased a partially cleared farm; returned to Connecticut, and married one of her charming daughters; and here I am, with a family of boys and girls around me—rough enough, perhaps, in City eyes—but as happy and independent as it is given to man in this world to be; but I thank God daily that *I was ruined* before it was too late to change my habits and learn wisdom.

Do you want a MORAL? It shall be the words in which I answered my son, John, when he begged me to let him go to ——, and enter a store. "John," said I, "I have tried both lives. I know them. You do not. Man made the City, God made the Country. If God, in his providence, undoubtedly calls you to a City life, go, but go with my hearty commiseration. If not, and if you wish to walk with God here and hereafter—if you wish to be an independent man, and really your own master—to enjoy life—to do good—and freely exert the talents you are blessed with, then stay in the country. The gewgaws of the City, which have fascinated you, are all moonshine. Take my word for it. What you took for gold is only gold leaf, such as they put on gingerbread when I was a child, and thin enough it is at that. If you choose, you can be a far greater man in the County than you could be in a City, and infinitely freer from care; for the mind works free when it breathes the pure air of heaven, among the aged forests and flower-carpeted plains. In the country the fear of what your neighbors will say does not make a slave of your soul, for you don't depend on their favor for your living. America has buried three eminently great men—Washington, Clay and Webster. They were all farmers by choice; as farmers they were all in advance of their age; they loved the country. They never left it but unwillingly. John is a sensible boy. His mother always says that he takes after his father. He staid at home—but the world may hear of him some day yet. —*Farmer's Companion.*

THE funeral of Dr. Gardner took place at Washington, March 5.

Speech of Hon. E. Nichols

Upon the Resolution inviting Dr. Winslow to deliver an Agricultural Address before the Legislature of California.

Mr. Speaker—My reasons for advocating the motion of my honored colleague are these: I desire light; you can afford it by courtesy, therefore dispense it; I seek information—do not withhold it. I wish to be enlightened, and hope you, my esteemed brethren, will graciously permit me the privilege thereof. You will bear in mind that a few days since, my esteemed colleague and myself were earnestly appealed to by three other Hon. gentlemen to withdraw our objections to the suspension of the rules in order that a certain bill might pass, to which we were opposed on strong feeling and principle. Yet, sir, we yielded, and I now expect the same courtesy from them; and as the bill in question interests ALL of you, anticipate a general response to my own request. Indulge me, Mr. Speaker, while I briefly state my reasons for requesting this reconsideration, in order that I may be allowed to listen to Dr. Winslow's lecture. Ever since the meeting of this honorable body, I have remained silent, rooted to my seat for very shame, that I did not understand the varied subjects discussed. The bills on agricultural interests, mineral lands, and others of a similar nature, were lying unheeded and disregarded on my desk; I lacked information thereof, statistics, and facts. Perhaps, had the resources from whence I could draw information existed near me, I would have tested their teeming depths. They were indeed beyond my reach—*not* my understanding; and I had neglected giving them the attention they deserved. Now, sir, during all this time, I have listened quietly and earnestly to many gentlemen who have pleased me by their discourses, and to many who have not. And here, where I had no idea of opposition, where I had expected to derive abundant information,—for the Doctor is an able and scientific man, according to the universal testimony of every one;—where I had intended to come prepared with pencil and paper, in order to record statistics and useful data for future digestion in this body,—lo, here, I say, I was unexpectedly thwarted in my fondest hopes. And by whom?—why, the Hon. member from El Dorado, Mr. Conness, and my colleague from San Francisco, Mr. Swasey. Now, sir, they were the most strenuous in their opposition, and I do say, that there are certain members upon this floor, who make it a point—their only one—to oppose everything they do not understand themselves, thereby wishing to keep all others equally in the dark. Everything disconnected with their own schemes they denounce, and consume more time and money in their vain declamation than would suffice to stop forever the mouths of those who are constantly bleating for retrenchment and reform. They raise their hands to Heaven and cry out. "Lo, here is a trap door"—"There is surely something behind the curtain"—"The eyes of all the world are upon us!" and the like unmeaning phrases, replete with sound, but without sense. It is not true; the eyes of their constituents are shut, and they do not care a rush what we do or what we say, if no grand principle be violated. Do not deem, oh ye immaculate Solons, that you occupy for a single moment, otherwise, their serious attention. No, sir—all these are but convenient pegs on which loud declaimers hang their shining, superficial, metaphorical hats; and some Hon. gentlemen's frontispieces are nodding beneath them all the blessed time! I was prepared, therefore, to encounter the Hon. member from El Dorado in opposition, but I was surprised and mortified to meet my Hon. colleague from San Francisco there too. I must conclude that they are both as ignorant as myself on this vital, all-important subject of agriculture, upon the development of which depends the surest and most abundant wealth in any State. And therefore they refuse to afford me the means to emerge from this benighted thraldom.

It will be recollected that my colleague presented a few days since some joint resolutions on the subject of Railroad Lands, and also a series of laws for the protection of settlers or squatters. These latter were passed, and by so large a majority that it called forth the universal remark out of this House of—"how radically democratic this body is, and how thoroughly popular in all its policy!" Yet, sir, they both contained, indeed, the elements of extreme popular inclination, and gained for my colleague the proud and well-earned title of "champion of the people's rights." Judge, then, of my astonishment, when I listened to him violently opposing so essentially popular a branch of internal domestic economy (as the development of our agricultural resources really is) being discussed and revealed by an able scientific lecturer before this body. Sir, his sole argument, or rather his shadow of an attempt at one, was this: "Let the public press be the medium through which the Doctor is to enlighten the people. Here is not the spot to bother us with the information, nor is now the time." Indeed! Oh, what a solid, practical and forcible reason, for a Legislator who represents an agricultural county! I wonder, now, how he should have liked to have had applied this same reasoning to his squatters' protection bill? I voted and worked for its passage. It is true, he did not ask or influence me, but others did, honorably and fairly. Yet, sir, by Heaven, I now declare that could I, by recalling my vote from the journal, change the result of the vote upon its passage, I would not only do so, but I would hurl them out of that window, and let them rest there forever. What! Withhold information upon such a noble and requisite subject, and above all, from the representatives of that State which ere long will derive its sole stability and wealth from its rapid development; and, to cap the climax, that such withholding should spring from a member representing an agricultural county! Why, sir, it is contrary to the very spirit of our age—of our California age, wherein thoughtfulness, and not thought, is the predominant feature and moving power, or prevailing force. For, although the terms seem synonymous, yet they are in true, practical working, widely different. I cannot better explain than by illustration. For instance—The language of thought is: In with steamers, through with railroads, on with telegraphs, and over with clippers; while the language of thoughtfulness is: Up with school houses, and down with vice; rise, Christianity, and crush superstition and ignorance; advance improvement, liberty, and information, and redeem the masses of mankind!

And it is precisely this kind of advancement and improvement which I desire, both for my own mind and yours, my Hon. friends. Now, Mr. Speaker, it may be urged as inconsistency on my part, because I opposed the invitation to T. F. Meagher, while voting for Mme. Bishop.

(Here Mr. Conness rose and inquired of Mr. Nichols "if he would give his reasons for Mme. B. and against Meagher.")

Mr. N.—I will, sir. In the bright days of my early youth I listened to Mme. Bishop with pleasure and delight. In a foreign land I learned to admire and applaud her whom more than one nation has crowned with laurels and success. Unacquainted with any instrument myself, yet passionately fond and devoted to music, as I trust I ever may prove, my support of the invitation to the fair and bewitching artist will be readily conceived. And I will also add that there are so many upon this floor who can perform upon one instrument only, (the German flute,) and do so continually, that their opposition will be understood and appreciated. Gallantry, however, independent of every other consideration, would have induced my hearty approval. Is my Hon. friend satisfied? Again, I will explain my opposition to Mr. Meagher, which many warm and sensible friends reproached me with, as well as Mr. Conness.

Mr. Meagher has overlooked the solemn duty of his mission, and, in a series of wild sketches, which partake of the marvellous and astounding rather than the practical and substantial, but yet pourtrayed with a master hand, has only evinced how much fanciful exuberance a great mind can weave—into graceful metaphysical webs, 't is true, but yet which break at every breeze. Read his lectures, recently delivered, and cull from them if you can three solid, working sentiments, which rouse millions to action, and set the masses thinking for themselves. Analyze them all, and find for your pains but the magic vagaries of a cultivated mind, and not the glowing impulses of solid reason or homely sense. In earlier days, when associated with Gavan Duffy and other noble spirits, he wielded the convincing weapons of intelligence which the bone and sinew understand and can appreciate; but now he scorns their use and their power, and prefers to dwell in the clouds while battling with spirits not of earth! Yet, he can always delight and bewilder, though he may not touch the heart, or rouse to work! "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, that DO with all thy might," is the motto of Ireland's truest friends and well wishers. He does not, through inclination, embody it either in thought or action. The climax is too far postponed in his rhetorical displays; while similes, metaphors and various figures of speech, crowd thick and fast, so extensive in their combinations that they really serve but to confuse the mind, and distract both sense and feeling. Even as a man addressing for the first time a large assemblage among whom may be found indeed the upturned faces of warm and intimate friends; yet confusion so distorts the vision and power of utterance as to render him incapable of distinguishing a single object, or individualizing at all. In fine, he is *too far from the people.* He shuns the crowd. He flies after delusive phantoms of the imagination, and away from the noble cause he serves. While good, honest, staunch John Mitchell hugs them all with an honest grasp which they both understand and feel, and that same noble cause he *never* forgets; for it prompts every move upon the battle-field of human energy, glows in every thought, and lives in every action! Before I leave this branch of my subject, I cannot resist the temptation to present a picture, in order to contrast their respective styles. I am fearful it will lead even me to the clouds. But I have at least a noble precedent.

Behold a landscape which contains, in a narrow space, every varied scene in nature—the sublime, the beautiful, the charming, and the touching; in awakening grandeur, or in slumbering repose. Fancy it, I say. The shroud of winter envelopes all; Nature, here, is wrapped in death-robes, at the departure, for a time, of the dear reviving seasons. Ice chills every object—gleams everywhere—in glittering confusion, it is true, yet it flares upon you, and blinds the sight. So Meagher blinds the sense, and you stand amazed—not moved. Look again! Spring and summer have dissolved with melting fingers this clinging shroud from the magic scene, and lo! the change gladdens sense, thought and feeling! Birds are singing on every bough; blossoms and foliage, turf, valley, and meadow, hill-top, and mountain side are re-animated and instinct with gushing life. The laughing streams, as they dance along, are murmuring sweet songs to the pretty flowers that raise their drooping heads and glistening eyes, while clustering ever by their side in happy glee. All is true, natural, moving, and touching—felt by all, of every class, of every hue, and in every clime! The great heart of Nature lies beating before you; and at every throb, each vein in her system is swelling with intense delight! Yes, a dozen columns of brave, honest, John Mitchell's writing and speaking are worth a life-time of Meagher's recent lectures! I could never refuse this hall to staunch John Mitchell. I did not vote for Meagher.

But I have wandered from my subject.

I do hope that you will sustain me in the reconsideration of this measure, and pass the resolution. If it be defeated, I shall feel wounded, and think that you have treated ME with unkindness and discourtesy. I would never refuse any one of you my support to a question involving no party principle, or interest, or factious tie of any kind. The agricultural interest and resources will continue to yield untold wealth of every character to our giant State—the "Young America" State of the Union—in gold, in labor, and in industry—in peace and plenty—long after our mines shall have become exhausted, and their very existence melted into the twilight of fable!

Then, Mr. Speaker, do let us invite my friend Dr. Winslow to instruct, inform, and enlighten our minds on this ennobling subject. In conclusion, I appeal to the snow-robed counties of the extreme North; to you, my friends from Klamath and Trinity—to you from Siskiyou, by whose side I have stood in conflict, and recently shared in your brilliant triumph—to you from El Dorado, San Joaquin, Placer, and Nevada, all of whom I dearly love and shall ever cherish—to you from the central regions, whose names I do not know, yet long to learn, since I honor and esteem you all—to you, from the sunnier and more genial climes, Santa Clara, San Diego, San Jose, San Bernardino, and Monterey—to your southern glow of generous impulse. Oh! do not let me appeal in vain! In fine, thou, too, last, though not least, stern, proud, strong-hearted, unsubdued Alameda—thaw, I beseech you, the snows of age which are fast chilling your unrelenting hearts; listen to this manly appeal from a youth who longs for wholesome instruction and facts—and in memory of your own become again redolent with spring's warm sunshine, by granting my warm appeal! By the hallowed recollection of days gone by when, in the honored legislative halls of your own proud State—the "Old Dominion"—you granted there the same generous courtesy I now seek, to many who have long since gone to the dark house, and the last sleep,—I charge you, aid me now, and rekindle anew the kindly spirit of your noble hearts!

Mr. Speaker, I have done, and need not say that I rely with far more than a mere trusting hope upon gallant, proud and honored Yuba.

(The reconsideration and the resolution were passed by a large majority.)

MARRIAGE OF A MILLIONAIRE.—We find the following in the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette of February 18:

> "'The bard has sung, God never formed a soul
> Without its own peculiar mate, to meet
> Its wandering half, when RIPE to crown the whole
> Bright plan of bliss, most heavenly, most complete!'

"These poetic lines—not more poetical than true—from the pen of Maria del Occidente, have been verified by an affair in real life, which reached the culminating point to-day. For many years the final fate of a Boston millionaire has been the topic of discussion among various circles, where members of the opposite sex have been congregated, and more than one tender heart, ranging from twenty to forty, has felt an interest in the final result, and exhibited great personal concern for his welfare. To-day witnessed the consummation of marriage between Joshua Sears, Esq., merchant, of Boston, and Miss Snow, of Brewster, Mass., who may have seen some thirty-five summers. The newly married couple left for New Bedford this P. M. The marriage ceremony took place in Chelsea."

CALIFORNIA OR CLEAR LAKE.—Lake Bigler, described by the Placerville Herald, is certainly one of the curiosities of California. It lies at a great elevation, between two distinct ridges of the Sierra Nevada. It is at least fifty miles long, within an average width of from ten to twenty miles, and is of great depth. It never freezes, though surrounded a great part of the year by snow. It abounds with fish of several varieties, among which the speckled trout, many of large size, and the salmon—real salmon—predominate. So clear are its waters, that a stone or other objects can be distinguished at the bottom, thirty or forty feet. . About midway between two extremes of the lake, on the eastern side, is a singular overarched chasm in the wall of rocks, that leads to unknown caverns and dark recesses, said by the Indians to be the abode of spirits.

THE Illustrated London News of Jan. 21, says that no less than 1,230,000 letters passed through the London District Post on Saturday previous. This is the largest number ever known, even upon Valentine's Day.

AN English paper says: On a cannon-shot fired the other day from the right bank of the Danube, which fell close to the quarters of Prince Scharmanoff, were the words, "Good morning to you, Prince Gortschakoff!"

ACCIDENT TO THE REPUBLIC.—A few moments previous to the departure of the steamer Republic the cylinder head broke, and it being impossible to repair it in time for her passengers to connect with the steamer on the other side, her passengers were transferred to the Oregon.

THE BIG LUMP.—The lump of gold recently found at Columbia, weighing 27 lbs., has been purchased by Page, Bacon & Co.

Okra.

This plant is cultivated extensively in the West Indies, from whence it has been introduced into the United States. The pods are gathered green, and used in soups. They form an important ingredient in the celebrated Gumbo soup of New Orleans and other southern places. The pods are filled with seeds and a mucilage of a bland and highly nutritious quality. Hence the okra is frequently recommended to persons afflicted with dysentery and other bowel complaints, either eaten boiled, or made into soup. When buttered and spiced, they afford a rich dish, and with vinegar, they make a good pickle. The plant comes to maturity in the Middle States, and the pods are abundant in the Philadelphia market. Those who become once accustomed to this wholesome vegetable, contract a great fondness for its peculiar flavor.

In Louisiana and other southern States, a dinner is scarcely considered complete without okra cooked in some way or other, and the poor consider it one of their greatest blessings. Mr. Legare, editor of the Southern Agriculturist, has furnished the following recipe for making okra soup, after the celebrated method pursued in Charleston. The pods, he says, are of proper size when two or three inches long, but may be used as long as they remain tender. If fit for use, they will snap asunder at the ends, but if too old and woody, they must be rejected. One peck of the tender pods are to be cut crosswise into very thin slices, not exceeding one-eighth of an inch in thickness. To this quantity add about one-third of a peck of tomatoes, previously peeled and cut into pieces. The proportion of tomatoes may be varied to suit the taste. A coarse piece of beef (a shin is generally made use of) is placed in a pot or digester with about two and a half gallons of water, and a very small quantity of salt. This is permitted to boil a few moments, when the scum is taken off and the okra and tomatoes thrown in. With these ingredients in the proportions mentioned, the soup made is remarkably fine. Still, some think it improved by additions of green corn, Lima beans, &c.

The most essential thing to be attended to is the boiling, and the excellence of the soup depends almost entirely on this being done faithfully. For if it be not boiled enough, however well the ingredients may have been selected and proportioned, the soup will be very inferior, and give but little idea of the delightful flavor it possesses when well done. A properly constructed digester is decidedly the best vessel for boiling this or any other soup in; but where such a utensil is not at hand, an earthenware pot should be preferred; but on no account make use of an iron one, as it would turn the whole soup perfectly black, instead of the proper color, namely, green, colored with the rich yellow of tomatoes. The time usually required for boiling okra soup is about five hours, during which it should be occasionally stirred, and the ingredients mashed. When taken off, the original quantity will be reduced to about one-half, and the meat "done to rags;" the whole forming a homogeneous mass, of the consistence of thick porridge.—*Farmer's Encyclopædia.*

Lawns and Grasses.

Lawns connected with country houses will vary in extent from half an acre to several acres, as the case may be, although, in this country of "land saving," there will be very little danger of getting the lawn too large, even if it should include twenty, thirty, or forty acres in extent. Where the houses and farm buildings can stand near the central point of the lawn, it will be better if it has a high and commanding aspect; however, that must depend on circumstances, as the highest point on the lawn will be the best for the buildings to stand upon, whether that be upon one side or central. It will be well, where the builder is designing a new place for a residence, to select a point near or in the midst of a belt or grove of forest trees. This he will find to be a great advantage over building on an open place where he has got to wait a short life time for small trees to grow up to make shade. In such cases, however, of barren points, some trees of a large growth should be immediately transplanted about the buildings.

As to the general management of lawns, it must vary according to the size, situation, circumstances of the owner, &c. Of course the general design of a lawn is to remain in permanent grass and growing trees. And in the first place, whatever the size of the lawn, whether it be one acre or twenty, we would have but one outside fence or enclosure. All cross sections of fences have a bad look and spoil the prospect. Wire or iron fences are the most substantial, look the best, and are the cheapest for a life time, that can be built.

The laying out and preparing a lawn for seeding down to grass, requires a great deal of labor and judgment to have it well done. The land should be plowed deep, subsoiled, and well pulverized; the surface should be made smooth with a fine tooth harrow and rakes. By this, we do not mean to pull down natural hills or conical knolls, to fill up a natural valley or ravine. We should much prefer to have the land remain in its natural state as to form of surface or position. The kinds of grass seed to be sown should be a mixture of Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass, and White Clover, sown with a liberal hand, and this to be covered with a fine tooth harrow or hand rake, and the whole surface to be made smooth by the roller.

Where lawns are only an acre or so in extent, the after-cultivation can be done by shearing, or mowing with a "lawn scythe." This tool can be had at any of the implement stores, and in the hands of a competent man good work can be done. But mowing a swath with the ordinary scythe is one thing, and cutting or shearing with a lawn scythe is another business altogether. The grass should be cut once or twice a month through the growing season, and it should be cut even and alike; for it is only in this way that a close, tight sward can be obtained, and that after two or three seasons of experiment or growth. They understand this business better in England than we do, because they have done more at it; still we can by a little practice learn enough to answer all useful purposes.

Where the lawns are several acres in extent, the practice of cutting with a 'scythe would be slow, laborious and expensive. In this case, we think that the grass might be fed down by sheep. This could be done by enclosing the sheep with a cheap wire hurdle fence, to be moved over the lawn as the grass is fed down, and so after the ground is all gone over the first plat will be ready for the sheep again. Then the sheep would scatter their droppings, or manure, over the surface, and it being of such a fine quality it would be the best top dressing the lawn could have.—*Horticulturist.*

The War Question.

The actual *status* of the war question is still a subject of popular conjecture. By the steamer Nashville, from Havre, Feb. 15, and Cowes the next day, we have the following—the latest intelligence:

Although Lord Aberdeen had stated in the House of Lords that war was not inevitable, yet the Admiralty and Horse Guards Authorities in London were acting as though war was actually declared.

The most extended preparations are in progress at all the English ports.

At Portsmouth, Plymouth, Woolwich, Chatham, and at all the naval stations, the preparations were on a stupendous scale. The Baltic fleet, consisting of 36 ships of various classes, chiefly of line-of-battle ships and powerful screw frigates, would be ready by the the 6th of March, and was to assemble in the Downs on that day, and to be joined by 10 French sloops of war, of 120 to 80 guns each, and the combined fleet, under Sir Charles Napier, would then be held at disposal for operations in the Baltic against St. Petersburg. The pioneer of this great force, the British steamer Hecla, left Portsmouth on the 11th, to make surveys in the Baltic and North Sea before the advance of the fleet.

At Southampton great preparations are being made in getting ready the steamships Orico, Ripon, Manila, Himalaya, and others, and in order to be ready to embark 3,500 on the 18th from the Southampton docks. Other large steamships, in Liverpool and London, had been engaged by the Government on the 11th; the Niagara and Cambria, belonging to the Cunard Company, had been taken up, and the place of the former ship in conveying the mails to New York was to be occupied by the propeller Alps, to leave Liverpool on the 18th. The other ships of the Cunard Company would also, it was stated, be taken up by the Government as they arrived, leaving it to the Messrs. Cunard to carry on the mail service as they best could, by means of smaller steamers. Many of Green & Dunbar's fine East India sailing ships have also been hired by the Admiralty to convey horses, stores and troops to the East.

While these gigantic preparations on the part of the English Cabinet, and while others of a similarly formidable character are simultaneously going on in France, rumors of peace were again in the ascendant, and many people indulge the belief that there would be, after all, no fighting. The Paris correspondent of the London Times states for certain that fresh negotiations for the settlement of the Eastern question were on the tapis, and hopes were generally entertained that they might be successful. The new proposition adopted by the four Powers make a concession to the Emperor of Russia, viz.: The liberty of treating to a certain extent alone with Turkey—the latter power, however, to have the right to consult with its allies. It is proposed that the evacuation of the Principalities should take place simultaneously with that of the Black Sea, and that the fleets will re-enter the Bosphorus when the Russians recross the Pruth.

Louis Napoleon, on the 30th ult., sent an autograph letter to the Czar, (after it had been submitted to the British Cabinet,) proposing that a treaty of peace between Russia and Turkey, on the basis of the Vienna note modified by the Porte, that negociations should take place direct between a Russian and a Turkish plenipotentiary, and that if an arrangement should be effected, a convention shall take place between the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, the Ottoman Porte, and the Four Powers, under, the guarantee of Europe.

No great hopes were entertained of the success of these efforts for peace, and the great bulk of the people were, in fact, averse to any further "shilly shallying" and desirous of giving the Czar such a chastisement as shall effectually prevent him from being able to break the peace of world for a long time to come.

A camp for 40,000 men is being marked out at a place on the Sea of Marmora, six miles from Constantinople.

In Asia, Gen. Guyon had resumed active operation against the Russians.

A detachment of French and English steamers of large size left Constantinople Jan. 30, and proceeded to the Black Sea, convoying an expedition of Turkish troops to the army in Asia.

The Russians had 65,000 men before Kalefat on the 1st of January.

The Emperor has given orders to every fort to drive the Turks out of Wallachia, without further lose of time.

At Bucharest the Turks were making almost daily attempts to cross the Danube, but without success.

Eastern Items.

Awful Catastrophe!—The New York Times of March 3, says: A telegraphic dispatch from Hartford, Connecticut, brings back forcibly and painfully to our remembrance the terrible explosion which, long ago, occurred in Hague street in this city. Our account is to the effect that, at about midday yesterday, a steam boiler exploded in the car factory of Messrs. Fales & Grey, while there were in it more than three hundred human beings, and that many of them were buried beneath the ruins of the building which fell in huge masses, crushing to death sixteen of the number, and severely injuring more. The explosion is described as terrific. The timbers of the building, the heavy machinery, and everything about the premises, was shattered in pieces, and the walls, for an hundred feet in length, were razed to their foundations. The consequences are appalling; and yet, with so many human beings within the tumbling walls, and beneath the falling roof and broken machinery, we may be thankful that so many escaped uninjured. Of the cause of the explosion we are not informed; that, it will be the province of the corner's jury to determine, if they can. But, as those are dead who had the care of the motive power, it is not probable that the real cause will be known.

Tragedy on Board the Sierra Nevada.—A melancholy affair occurred on board the Sierra Nevada on her passage up, as follows: On Wednesday evening, March 22d, at half-past seven o'clock, ten of the deck hands got in a quarrel, when Wm. Pratt, the second officer, went from his room to quiet them, and while doing so a steerage passenger by the name of John Gardner interfered. Mr. Pratt requested him to go away, when Gardner seized him by the throat, and in the scuffle stabbed Pratt twice in the breast, and also severely cut the third officer in the arm. Gardner attempted to escape, but was caught and confined. Mr. Pratt died in about thirty minutes. He leaves a wife on Long Island. He was an excellent officer and most exemplary man, and was loved and respected by all with whom he associated.

The Gardner Claim.—Dr. George A. Gardner was, on the 3d of March, sentenced to ten years imprisonment at hard labor, in the Penitentiary of the District of Columbia, upon a verdict of his Jury, finding him guilty of forgery in the matter of that magnificent Mexican claim, upon which he recovered from the Treasury of the United States the sum of four hundred and twenty-seven thousand and some hundred and odd dollars. But the fatal and terrible *finale* of his case followed close upon the Judge's sentence; for the criminal, a few hours after, was found dead in his cell, doubtless the result of poison retained about his person to meet the contingency. Thus ends the career of a young man scarcely twenty-eight years of age, intelligent, educated, and capable, under good counsels, of high and honorable achievements.

The Nebraska-Kansas Bill has finally passed the Senate, after an amount of agitation and excitement that seems rather to be the re-echo of the feeling created out of doors that of the warm antagonism of the legislative elements raised in favor of and against it. The fierce opposition raised against the bill in the Northern States, has evidently frightened the Administration, for we find the Washington Union of yesterday backing out of its former position, and declaring that it does not regard the support of the Nebraska bill as a test of Democracy, or its opposition as antagonistic to the Administration. It is evident that the expedient resorted to by General Pierce and his Cabinet to restore themselves to the confidence of the National Democracy, will end in failure, if it be productive of no worse consequences. It is not at all improbable, however, that the excitement and angry feelings to which it has given rise, and which threaten us with an active campaign and renewal of the anti-slavery agitation on the part of the Abolitionists, will sweep away the present Administration and give rise to new political combinations. There has been a good deal of trimming amongst the old stagers in the Senate upon this question; and from the course taken by General Cass, Mr. Clayton, and Mr. Everett, it is plain that they regard it as ticklish ground for Presidental aspirants. Of the Northern Senators there was a majority of two against the third reading of the bill. The Southern vote was unanimous. Mr. Gwin voted for the bill. Mr. Weller was absent.

Another disastrous conflagration has taken place in New York. About two o'clock Sunday morning, March 5, a fire broke out in the basement of No. 8 Spruce street. With the rapidity of electricity the flames communicated to the adjoining buildings, and before five o'clock five of the largest establishments on Spruce street were added to the conflagration. The five buildings consumed were Nos. 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 Spruce street. The fire originated in some rags stowed away in the basement of the building. The Harpers came in for a share of the loss—$50,000 more of their property has been consumed. Total loss $268,100. Insurance $130,000.

An indictment has been made out against John Charles Gardner, the brother of Dr. Gardner who poisoned himself, for alleged complicity in this fraud upon the government, he having been his principal agent in the management of his claimed and defence.

On the night of the 27th of February, a terrible disaster occurred at the Orleans theatre, New Orleans, by which two young men were instantly killed, and a large number of persons more or less injured. The persons killed were named Florian Malus and Fergus Toledano. The theatre had recently undergone alterations, and the accident is attributed to the inferiority of the English iron, which had been used by the contractors for the pillars to the different tiers. At the time of the accident, it being a benefit night, the house was very full—1500 persons having passed the doors. There are three tiers to the building—first being occupied by ladies, the second by gentlemen, and the third by colored persons. During the performance the upper tier gave way and came on to the second tier, the extra weight carrying it away also, and it in turn coming on to the first. Fortunately, the first tier projected some two or three feet further out than the others, and the ladies on the front seats barely escaped being crushed by the falling mass. Some sixty or eighty negroes were precipitated a distance of sixty feet upon the people in the parquette, and strange to say none received serious injury. The gas was immediately shut off to prevent conflagration, and the scene is described as being frightful in the extreme.

Senator Douglass has been burnt in effigy in Boston.

The sentence against T. W. Dorr, has been annulled and expunged by the Rhode Island Legislature.

The Cabinet has determined that Peru shall render full satisfaction for the Chincha Island outrages; and if she does not, the navy will enforce satisfaction.

A. O. Nicholson, editor of the Union, was elected Government printer on the 1st of March, by 122 votes out of 203.

It is said that the Senate will institute rigid enquiries in regard to the publication of the Gadsden treaty and other secret papers, and that a number of editors from New York and elsewhere are summoned to Washington.

The Third Regiment of Artillery, which was wrecked on the San Francisco, is still destined for the California service. They embarked about the 1st of April.

The Maine House of Representatives have passed, by an almost unanimous vote, resolutions against the Nebraska bill. An effigy was suspended in Augusta, with the following inscription upon it: "Stephen A. Douglass, author of the infamous Nebraska bill—the Benedict Arnold of 1854."

James Saunders, Marshal of the Hibernian Society, has been sentenced to four months imprisonment in the Penitentiary, for having participated in the riot in the Ninth Ward, N. Y., on the Fourth of July.

Gen. Robt. Armstrong, of the Union newspaper, is dead. He was a native of East Tennessee, and about 65 years of age.

A proposition has been started in St. Louis to erect a Crystal Palace in that city.

A delegation of the Common Council of Washington City are visiting New York, for the purpose of investigating the working of the city rail road system.

From Oregon.—By the steamers America and Peytona we have late papers from Oregon.

The Spectator says the light from the volcanic fires of Mt. St. Helens was distinctly visible at Oregon City on Sunday evening, the 18th ult.

The same paper says: We have been informed that Fred. W. Lander, late Chief Civil Engineer of Gov. Stevens' Pacific Railroad Expedition, is soon to make a survey of a railroad route from the Columbia river near the mouth of the Umatilla, to the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, to connect with the great Central Road to California.

For some days the weather has been unusually fine. Old Italy in all her splendor could not have surpassed it.

The early shrubbery is now in full bloom, and the out-bursting buds of the largest trees give evidence of the near approach of spring. The hills on either side of the Willamette show by their new green dress that vegetation is rapidly springing up anew.

Now that the ground has become warmed, a shower of rain would infuse new life into the whole vegetable class.

Winter wheat generally looks remarkably well, but more particularly the early sown. It promises an abundant yield to the farmer.

There has been but little spring wheat sown.

Oats put in the ground last fall have nearly all been winter-killed. Farmers are now busy sowing oats, &c., for a summer crop; the ground is in excellent order, and the time well improved.

From Australia.—By way of Callao we have the Sydney Morning Herald of December 29. A select committee has been sitting for some time to investigate the claims of the gold discoverers, for the purpose of awarding them the prizes they respectively merit. Their report is on the eve of publication; and I have it on good authority that in the course of their inquiry they received authentic intelligence that a gold-field, as rich or richer than any yet announced, has been known to a private party for a long time, who has hitherto kept the matter profoundly secret. The locality is not yet, I believe, divulged, but the forthcoming Report will make public all that has transpired respecting this mysterious affair.

Iowa Hill.—The reports of these immensely rich diggings have been fully confirmed; the diggings are undoubtedly rich beyond all calculation.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1854.

Gardening.

This subject is beginning to enlist a portion of that attention its importance demands. Until very recently the simple dwelling house upon the lot, was all that gave an indication of rural life, and the dwellings were simple and unadorned. More recently there has sprung up around our city a totally different class of buildings. The plain residence has given place to the beautiful Gothic cottage or Italian villa, of the most correct style. The same spirit characterises the ground around them. Arbors, walks, trees, flowering shrubs, trailing vines, &c. All the necessary adornment to give it the name of garden. The very buildings seemed to have been placed in the position and built in that style best adapted to the design of the ground around it, so that when finished there should be a beautiful harmony pervading the whole.

To those who remember the uncouth appearance of the hills around this city in 1849-'50; if they can compare them with their present appearance, they will see the additional value that has been given to property by the improved taste for "Gardening." They will see too the increased beauty of the entire environs of San Francisco.

No one will doubt, for a moment, but that the largely increased value given to real estate has been caused by the more general desire and improved taste for landscape gardening. However beautiful the residence may be within or without of itself, there is still an unfinished look, a dreariness, without the adornments that cultivated ground possesses. They speak a value that can only be comprehended by one word—*Home.*

Here, where nature has been so lavish, where flowers the most beautiful, have been so profusely scattered in our pathway, yet in times past they seemed almost valueless. For man, lone man, had no one upon whom he could bestow the beautiful gift, Even though the flowers were as beautiful as those of the Garden of Eden,

"The garden was a wild,
And man, the hermit, sigh'd
Till woman smiled."

It has been said, the flowers of our prairies were *without fragrance;* but when woman's gentle tread touched the soil, those flowers sprang forth to our view with newer beauty and sweeter fragrance, and we gathered them and made them an offering of our welcome. the most appropriate that affection could tender, for they were truthful, pure, and fresh from the hand of their maker, God.

"There is not in the arts and sciences one link of their circle so suitable for the occupation of man in a state of innocence, as that which embraces the cultivation of plants; and it is an instance of the beneficent providence of the Deity, that he assigned a garden as the dwelling of our first created parents. It is no consequence of the fall of Adam that plants require cultivation: he was placed in Paradise to till and to keep it. Then the weed had not sprung up to render the tillage toilsome; fruit trees which God had "planted" were the chief objects of care, and it was an employment without much labor, combining the preservation of health with amusement, pure without insipidity, constant without sameness. From that period gardens have never ceased to engage the attention of man; and even now that their labors are manifold, they still afford the "purest of the human pleasures."

To be an efficient cultivator of plants, a knowledge of botany is requisite. Whilst that science remained the chaos of unarranged facts, and ill-classified individuals, which it was until the master-hand of Linnæus reduced its confusion and discord to harmony in 1737, it required for its acquisition the devotion of a life. Such acquisition the new system of classification rendered comparatively easy in a few months. That gardeners availed themselves of the advantage needs no further instance than Phillip Miller, in whom the perfect botanist and horticulturist were combined, and who was a correspondent of the chief men of science then living.

For the working with full effect of the spirit of the immortal Swede, our own Ray had prepared the arena. Indefatigable, enthusiastic in his pursuits, of clear and comprehensive mind, he gave an impetus to botany and its correlative arts, more effectual to their advancement than they had received during the ages of years preceding. For fifty years he most successfully labored to clear the path of this science and to increase her stores. Nor does he enjoy his fame only among his countrymen; it is afforded to him by all Europe. Haller says, he was the improver and elevator of botany into a science, and dates from his life a new era in its history. In little more than twenty years, Ray recorded an increase in the English Flora of 550 species. His *Catalogus Plantarum Angliæ,* in 1670, contains 1050 species: his Synopsis, in 1696, describes more than 1600 species. A phalanx of botanists were then contemporaries which previous ages never equalled, nor succeeding ones surpassed. Ray, Tournefort, Plumier, Plukenet, Commelin, Rivinus, Bobart, Petivir, Sherard, Boccone, Linnæus, may be said to have lived in the same age.

I will not pass unnoticed, as being of this period, Abraham Cowley, the well known poet, physician, and author of *The Four Books of Plants.* Although he deserves little praise as a botanist or as a gardener, he merits notice as assisting in their advancement, by winning to them and encouraging the attention of the literary. Of the influence which botanists possess over the forwarding the interests of horticulture, I shall quote but one more instance. Sir Arthur Rawdon was so gratified with the magnificent collection of West Indian plants possessed by Sir Hans Sloane, that he dispatched a skilful gardener, James Harlow, to Jamaica, who brought thence a vessel nearly freighted with vegetating and dried plants, the first of which Sir Arthur Rawdon cultivated in his own garden at Maira, in Ireland, or distributed amongst his friends, and some of the continental gardens. His taste for exotic plants was probably much encouraged by his intimacy with Dr. William Sherard, who, being one the most munificent patrons and cultivators of exotic botany during that "golden age" of the science, appeared, as Hasselquist observed, "the regent of the botanic garden" at his house at Seidekia, near Smyrna, where he was a British consul: for here he cultivated a very rich garden, and collected the most extensive herbarium that was ever formed by the exertion of an individual. It contained 12,000 species. His younger brother, Dr. James Sherard, also cultivated at Eltham, in Kent, one of the richest gardens England ever possessed.

But it was not only in the collecting and arranging of plants that botany was adding fresh stores and zest to gardening. Previous to this period little was known of the structure of plants, and the uses of their several parts. Grew, Malpighi, Linnæus, Hales, Bonnet, Du Hamel, Hedwig, Spallanzani, &c., cleared away, in a great measure, the ignorance which enveloped vegetable physiology. Previous to their days the male bearing plants of diœcious plants, as spinach, and the male flowers of cucumbers, &c., were recommended to be removed as useless; they taught the importance of checking the return of the sap; the mode of raising varieties: in short, all the phenomena of vegetable life, which throw so much light upon the practice of the gardener, were first noted and explained by the labors of these philosophers. Another class of philosphers that contributed a gigantic aid to the advance of horticulture, were those chemists who especially devoted themselves to the vegetable world. Such men were Ingenhouz, Van Helmont, Priestley, Sennebier, Schraeder, Saussure, &c. To them are we indebted for the most luminous researches into food of plants, the influence of air, of heat, of light, and of soils. Previous to their researches the immense importance of the leaves of plants was unknown. Cultivators were unaware that by removing one of them they were proportionately removing the means of breathing and of nourishment from the parent plant; and mankind in general were ignorant that it is by the gas which plants throw off that the animal creation is alone enabled to breathe.

The scientific institutions of previous years, which had merely existed, were now in a state of vigorous exertion. The Botanic Garden at Chelsea was especially distinguished under its curator Philip Miller. This garden, as previously stated, was founded in 1673, though the inscription over the gateway is dated 1686, until which year it was not effectually arranged. It was strengthened and rendered permanent by Sir Hans Sloane, in 1721. He, having purchased the manor, gave the site, which is a freehold of four acres, to the company, on condition that they should pay £5 per annum for it, and that the demonstrator of the company, in their name, should deliver annually 50 new species of plants to the Royal Society, until the number amounted to 2,000. This presentation of plants commenced in 1722, and continued until 1773, at which time they had presented 2550 species.

If old botanical institutions improved, so also new ones were formed. The Kew Gardens were commenced in 1760, by the Princess Dowager of Wales, mother to George III. The exotic department was established chiefly through the influence of the Marquis of Bute, a great patron of gardening. It was placed under the care of Mr. W. Aiton, and it has since become one of the most celebrated botanical institutions in the world.

The Cambridge Botanical Garden was also founded in 1763, by Dr. Walker, vice-master of Trinity College. He gave the site, composing nearly five acres, in trust to the chancellor, masters, and scholars of the university, for the purpose of establishing the garden. Thomas Martyn, the titular professor of botany, was appointed reader on plants, and Charles, son of the celebrated Phillip Miller (who had aided Dr. Walker in selecting the ground) was made first curator.

Previous to this period, the number of exotics cultivated in England probably did not exceed 1000 species; during this century above 5000 new ones were introduced. Some tolerably correct idea may be formed of the improvement arising to horticulture, from this spirit of research after plants, by a knowledge that in the first edition of Miller's Dictionary, in 1724, but twelve evergreens are mentioned. The Christmas flower and aconite were rare, and only to be purchased at Mr. Fairchild's nursery at Hoxton. Only seven species of geranium were then known. In the preface to the eighth edition of the Dictionary, in 1768, the number of plants cultivated in England are stated to be more than double those that were known in 1731. The publication of the seventh edition of that work, in 1759, was of the greatest benefit to horticulture. In it was adopted the classical system of Linnæus. It gave a final blow to the invidious line of distinction which had existed between the gardener and the botanist, and completed the erection of the art of the former into a science, which it had been long customary to esteem as little more than a superior pursuit for a rustic. From being merely practised by servants, it became more extensively the study and the delight of many of the most scientific and noble individuals of England. Miller improved the cultivation of the vine and the fig, and was otherwise distinguished for his improvement of the practice, as he had been of the science of gardening. Having thus decisively gained the attention of men of science, the rapid progress of horticulture from this era is no longer astonishing. The botanist applied his researches to the increase of the inhabitants of the garden, and the better explanation of their habits. The venerable physiologist adapted his discoveries to practical purposes, by pointing out the organs and functions which are of primary importance; and the chemist, by his analysis, discovered their constituents, and was consequently enabled to point out improvements which practice could only have stumbled on by chance, and perhaps during a lapse of ages."

Fruit Growing.

The splendid specimens of fruits exhibited at the late "Agricultural Fair" at Musical Hall buildings was an evidence that California must ere long be distinguished as a Fruit growing State.

It is too early in the history of Fruit culture to lay before our readers the description of all the fruits raised in Europe and the older States as fit to be cultivated here. There can be no question but that a large proportion of all the various fruits must succeed—even better here than in the other States; but it is also very certain that in this State there are some kinds of fruits that are peculiarly adapted to this kind of soil and climate, and if fruit growers would but give the subject a proper study, they would not only greatly advance their own interest, but become benefactors to others.

Several fruits that are not successfully grown in many places East, we feel confident must succeed here. We instance the St. Michael Pear. This variety is known in Boston as the St. Michael—in New York it is the *Virgalieu,* and in Philadelphia, the "Butter Pear" There can be but little doubt it will succeed here.

Our object in the present article is to direct attention to the subject of fruit culture, and urge upon those interested a careful and critical examination of everything relative to the season, climate and soil, as it affects them, and to make the results known.

We propose to give the history of some of the best fruits known among the Pomologists of the other States and Europe, and to speak of those that in our humble opinion are peculiarly adapted to California. If our patrons and friends have information of any kind upon the matter, we shall be glad to hear from them, and will make the results known.

The Porter Apple.

The Porter Apple is so well known in New England, as the very finest of our early fall apples, that it is almost unnecessary that we should say anything in its praise. Indeed, at the season of its maturity there is scarcely any other variety—unless some of the recently introduced ones should prove so, that will approach it in excellence. The vigor of the tree—its compact form—the size of the fruit—its rich golden skin—and the rich and vinous excellence of its abundant juice, form a combination of qualities which few apples possess. To this may be added, early bearing and a handsome habit, which make it a fine variety for cultivation for dwarf or pyramidal trees.

The Porter originated in Sherburne, Mass., on the grounds of the Rev. Samuel Porter, about fifty years ago, and remained unnoticed for some years. A neighbor, passing through his orchard one day, had his attention accidentally attracted to the tree from some very beautiful specimens which fell off. He soon after called upon the owner, and apprized him of the valuable fruit he had upon his grounds, and requested that he might be permitted to cut a few scions. Mr. Porter, though somewhat advanced in life, and not seeming to be aware of its excellence, or of the importance of disseminating superior fruit, replied that he might have the whole tree if he wished. This, however, was not desired, but, content to possess the scions, his neighbor grafted them into trees in his own garden, and, from that period, the Porter grew rapidly in favor, and no orchard could be considered complete without it. As an early fall apple it has no superior, and few that equal it.

The cultivation of the Porter has been confined principally to the vicinity of its origin. Within a few years, however, since its qualities have become more widely known, as it has been much sought after; yet the supply for the market does not keep pace with the demand, and fine specimens always command a very high price. It is admirably adapted for garden cultivation; trees in our collection, six years old and only eight feet high, being in full bearing.

Tree.—Moderately vigorous, partially spreading and upright, the branches making a long curve upwards; old wood clothed with numerous short spurs.

Wood.—Bright reddish chestnut, dotted with whitish specks, rather slender and very short jointed; buds medium size, short, with prominent shoulders; old wood dull pale brown.

Leaves.—Large, oblong, tapering to the point, partially folded, and very regularly, deeply, and sharply serrated; petioles medium length, and moderately stout.

Flowers.—Medium size; petals tinged with pink.

Fruit.—Large, about two and a half inches broad, and three inches deep: Form, oblong, largest about one-third from the stem, slightly flattened at the base, narrowing to the crown, which is oblique and somewhat ribbed: Skin, very fair, smooth, clear bright yellow, faintly striped and marbled with dull blush on the sunny side near the base, and marked with a few crimson dots: stem rather short, about three quarters of an inch long, slender, curved, and inserted in an open, broad, and not very deep cavity: Eye, rather large, open, and sunk in a moderately deep, ribbed hollow; segments of the calyx long, regularly formed, and reflexed at the ends: Flesh, yellowish, fine, crisp, and tender: Juice, abundant, rich, subacid, very sprightly, and high-flavored: Core, medium size, slightly open: Seeds, rather large, acutely pointed.

Ripe in September and October, and keeps well.

The Blackberry.

No country in the world could surpass California in the growth of this very delicious fruit, and as we have such fine *native varieties,* we are rather surprised that amateurs have not cultivated them.

We shall endeavor to introduce a variety into California the coming season, the report of which we annex, as from the Club of the American Institute of New York:

"A splendid specimen of the blackberry was presented to the society by Wm. Lawton, Esq., of New Rochelle. Its history may be given in the following extracts from the official report of the proceedings of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute, at a regular meeting held at their rooms, No. 351 Broadway, in the city of New York, August 2d, 1853. Many of the berries were from three to four inches in circumference, and a large basket of them were partaken of by the members of the Club. Mr. Lawton named the fruit the 'New Rochelle Blackberry,' but the Club changed its name to the 'Lawton Blackberry,' and tendered to him the thanks of the Association, the following paper having been previously read by Mr. Lawton."

"This blackberry—to which I have before called the attention of the club—has been cultivated, in small quantities, for several years, in New Rochelle, Westchester county, where I now reside. I have not been able to ascertain who first discovered the plant, and brought it into garden culture, but am informed it was found on the roadside, and from thence introduced into the neighboring gardens. As it came to me without any name to distinguish it from the 'Wild Bramble,' I beg leave to introduce it to the notice of the club as the 'New Rochelle Blackberry,' and, at the same time, present as a specimen a few quarts of the fruit, gathered this morning, precisely as they came from the bushes, without being selected. I have examined many works with a view to ascertain if there has ever been any improvement on the well known wild varieties, but without success. The '*Double Flowering,*' '*Dwarf,*' or '*Dewberry,*' '*American Upright,*' and the '*White Fruited,*' are all that are named. The Dewberry is the first to ripen, and the best flavored fruit. The White Fruited seems to be cultivated as novelty more than for the fruit. The Upright variety fruits late in the season, is of vigorous growth, and under favorable circumstances produces large mulberry shaped berries, but the seeds are not thickly imbedded in the pulp, and are so abundant as to impair materially the quality of the fruit. The blackberry seems to adhere to its original character with singular tenacity; or, from the many millions of plants which spring up from seeds annually distributed in almost every variety of climate and soil, we should constantly find new varieties. Improving the wild plants by careful cultivation is one thing; to produce a new variety is another. The fruit now before you I believe to be of the last named character. It is not like the Dewberry, or long and mulberry shaped like the 'Upright Blackberry,' and the seeds are so completely imbedded in a rich pulp as hardly to be noticed. I think in shape and size they compare very well with the Hovey Seedling Strawberry.

"The 'New Rochelle Blackberry' sends up annually large and vigorous upright shoots with lateral branches, all of which, under common cultivation, will be crowded with fine fruit, a portion of which ripens daily in most seasons for six weeks, commencing about the middle of July. They are perfectly hardy, always thrifty and productive, and I have not found them liable to blight or injury by insects."

Dahlias are like the most beautiful women, without intellectuality, they strike you with astonishment by their extensive splendor; but are miserably destitute of those properties which distinguish and render agreeable less imposing flowers. Had nature given the fragrance of the rose or stock to the dahlia, it would have been the most magnificent gem of the garden; but, wanting perfume, it is like a fine woman without mind.

The Merced Valley.

The Mariposa Chronicle of the 23d ult., contains an interesting description of the valley watered by the Merced river. The writer says:

There is no portion of our country more interesting than the Merced Valley. Its great agricultural advantages, the many inducements it offers to the farmer, bid fair to make it one of the most populous and flourishing portions of California. It extends from the foot hills about Phillips' Ferry to the mouth of the Merced River, a distance of about forty-five miles, and its average breadth is about two and a half miles, the Merced river flowing through it, which supplies the soil with constant moisture, and renders this bottom adapted to the cultivation of all the products of the temperate zone.

The experiment of raising cotton has been successfully tried, and the enormous yield of small grain well repays the exertions of the farmer. The soil is alluvial, and the annual overflowing of the Merced river will always preserve its fertility, and judging from the late rapid improvements made there, this bottom will soon be justly styled the garden spot of the great Valley of the San Joaquin. To the stock raiser, a farm here is of the highest importance, as the high lands surrounding are covered, for nine months in the year, with the finest grass, and the range, which is unadapted to any farming purpose save the raising of stock, is extensive. The increase of population has been very rapid, and where but two years ago, an isolated tent might have been seen, as the traveller struggled through the rank and overgrown vegetation, now can be seen on either hand the smiling abodes of the enterprising and industrious settler.

The cultivation of wheat is now demanding the attention of all, as the soil is peculiarly fitted for it, and the wheat raised being of the finest quality. Several small flouring mills have been erected upon the river, and the flour manufactured compares favorably with that of the best imported brands, and this result has stimulated the exertion to build a mill this fall capable of turning out from seventy-five to one hundred barrels of flour daily. This enterprise will enable us to be more independent, and not to be subject to the grovelling cupidity of the San Francisco flour monopolists. Such are the prospects of the Merced Valley, and populated by a class of orderly, industrious citizens, it will be one of the most flourishing agricultural districts of our State. Its situation deserves a passing notice. Being in close proximity to the mining region, its products will always find a market, and the miner can be furnished with better provisions, and for an easier rate than can be afforded by foreign importers.

This settlement is yet in its infancy, and much is to be expected. Its facilities for intercourse are great, as the Merced river, in a high stage of water, is navigable for steamers of considerable size, it having been satisfactorily proven by the passage of several steamers up its waters, which ascended some thirty miles from its mouth, and with a slight expenditure its navigation could be rendered easy and certain. The San Joaquin is almost always passable up to the mouth of the Merced for small crafts, and the transportation down to the San Joaquin is easy.

The scenery surrounding is beautiful, and highly picturesque; the stately Sierra Nevadas, with their crowns of snow which they lay aside but for one month in the year, to the east, and the Coast Range, with their verdant and gradual slopes, to the west, present a grand and imposing appearance, and the rich and flowering valley spread at your feet, is surely a picture of unsurpassing loveliness, and well may the Merced farmer think that but few of California's smiling abodes can favorably compare with his own happy home.

The settlers here are particularly fortunate in their pre-emption locations, as no *manufactured* Spanish grant has yet been presented to the Board of Land Commissioners, claiming the fertile lands of this valley, and robbing the hardy pioneer of the rights and privileges given to him by our government, and not like their distant neighbors of the Four Creeks and King's river, whose improvements and their all are comprised in some half a dozen Spanish grants, justly entitled to the same notice that their unprincipled holders are.

The quantity of farming land of the Merced Valley is 112 1-2 square miles, equal to 450 pre-emption claims, of 160 acres each, and making a liberal calculation, the immense products of this valley can be easily ascertained, and will be found adequate to form a staple reliance.

The plains of the Merced and San Joaquin rivers, are valuable auxiliaries to the farmer. These extensive plains afford a fine pasturage to stock, and over which roam large herds of elk, antelope, and in the winter season deer. Large herds of mustangs or wild horses are met with frequently, in riding over these prairies: and it seems that Nature has displayed more than her usual handiwork in the formation of the Valley of the Merced.

Biddy's Doings.—Mr. Drake, of Milford, says, we have nine hens over one year old. 29 pullets, from June to September chickens. Since the first of December to the first of March we have gathered 75 dozen eggs. Part of these have been sold for 12 1-2 to 18 cents per dozen, the rest consumed in the family. The fowls have run about a common barn with no stimulating food, such as fresh meat, or anything except grain.

If girls would have roses on their cheeks they must do as roses do; go to sleep with the lilies and get up with the morning-glories.

Planting Fruit Trees.

The following remarks, by a French writer, contain important hints, and cannot fail to interest our readers, especially those whose land is not wet or retentive of water. They apply especially to apple orchards.

The holes should be broader than deep, and as wide at bottom as they are at top. They should not be less than six feet in diameter. The depth should vary from about 2 feet to 2 feet 8 inches, according to the nature of the soil, for it would be hazardous to make a deep hole in thin land having a bad subsoil, because the hole being of course filled with good soil, the roots would soon penetrate amongst it to the bottom of the hole; they would then be inclosed as if within the impenetrable sides of a vase: and in consequence of this the tree would stop growing and a progressive decline would follow, because when roots are deeply situated, it is very difficult for them to reascend to their proper level. In low grounds, subject to inundation, it is advantageous to make the holes deep, and to fill them almost entirely with lumps of lime-rock and small stones; thorns or brush are laid on them, then turf, with the grassy side downwards, so that the lowest roots of the tree are nearly on a level with the surface of the ground. The foot of the tree is surrounded with a hillock, or mound of earth, of the same diameter as the hole, and of sufficient thickness; this is formed with the earth thrown out of the hole. In order to prevent the sides of the mound from slipping, it is well to cover it with sod. Where the soil is light, we may fill in the holes a considerable time before planting. The case is different with regard to clayey soils, because in fall-planting there is generally rain, the soil recently replaced in the hole absorbs and retains the water, thus forming a sort of puddle in which it would be improper to plant; whereas, by remaining in conical heaps by the side of the hole, it is never saturated with wet, it dries quickly, and becomes as much divided as its nature will permit. We, therefore, ought not to fill the holes in this kind of soil until the very day on which we plant. In order to form a drainage in the holes made in clayey soils, it is proper to put in the bottom brambles, or any kind of light brush, and sometimes old plaster and mortar, more or less pulverized, covering it with sod. These not only facilitate the escape of water, but they also ameliorate the soil. The brushwood in the course of time is reduced to mould, which is only one-eighth part of its original thickness, and as the earth which is above also settles a sixth or more of its original thickness, allowance must be made for those circumstances in planting, otherwise the tree will eventually sink too low; and it is always better to plant too high than too low, because the roots strike down much more readily than they will come up to the proper level again. If the sinking of the earth and brushwood cannot be well estimated, a circular mound of 16 or 20 inches in diameter should be left undisturbed in the middle of the hole. This mound is cut down to the depth at which it is intended to plant the tree, and the brushwood and earth are then filled in, and neither the mound nor tree will participate in the sinking that ultimately takes place.

Tulare Valley.—A correspondent of the San Joaquin Republican, gives the following description of this Valley. He says:

I must say that there is no country perhaps under the sun that remains so little known abroad as do the many lovely portions of Tulare county. I was as far south as the Four Creeks and Tule river. This country possesses advantages over almost every other portion of California in point of agricultural resources; it has the greatest abundance of good timber and a vast body of rich arable land, vieing in point of fertility with the productive valleys of the ancient Nile. There are at this time some four hundred citizens permanently located in the vicinity of the Four Creeks. They seem a happy, intelligent, law-abiding, hospitable people. They have their county organized, and have their quota of civil officers, but have no use for them. They live in peace and harmony, and seldom, if ever, disagree. They enjoy good health; hence I would recommend as a desirable place for either lawyers or doctors, should they happen to take it into their heads to emigrate to this Eden of California, that they should supply themselves with good plows and the necessary accompaniments, and they will doubtless find abundant practice and a very rich reward.

Gutta Percha Pens.—The Philadelphia Sun says: "We some time since spoke of the luxury which the use of these pens imparted, they being the only agreeable substitute for the goose quill we have yet met. We are now happy to state that Messrs. Lippincott, Grambo & Co., of our city, have been appointed agents for the sale of Schlessinger's "Patent, Platina-pointed, Gutta Percha Pens," and we most cordially recommend them to general use. The body is metallic, coated with the uncorrosive gum, and tipped with platina; these ingredients giving them strength, flexibility, and an even point. They will not snap off like a steel pen, if bent; they do not wear away easily, and you may drive the nibs with all your force into your table, without permanent injury, for they can be easily straightened to their former position, by pressing them between the fingers. They possess all the advantages of the best gold pens, and are very cheap as well as durable. We have used one over a fortnight, and it writes as well as when it was placed in the holder."

The Surroundings of Farm Houses.

We publish the following from the "Farmer's Companion," a valuable and interesting periodical published at Detroit, Michigan. We like the tone of it, and hope to find that we have many "Aurelias" here in California who will lend their influence to make the "Cottage Home" what it should be. We shall look for their help in our efforts to diffuse the right taste throughout the State—and surely the "lords of creation" will not hesitate to act under such fair and gentle leaders:

"Mr. Editor: May I be permitted, through the columns of your excellent paper, with J., to express my love for that noble, useful and pleasant occupation, "farming." There is a charm in all that pertains to this delightful employment, for which I have always cherished an unbounded love; particularly so, since I became the wife of one of Michigan's farmers, which was five years ago; and I am, as yet, taking lessons at house-keeping. I like it very much. Nothing gives me more pleasure than to take a ramble through the verdant meadows, and visit the fields of waving grain, which look grand and beautiful.

I like to see a farm house surrounded with shade trees of various kinds—some of our native trees are very pretty for that purpose. There should also be a choice collection of flowers and shrubbery, and they should be arranged with as much order and good taste as we would exhibit in arranging our furniture. I love to look upon a well cultivated garden and fruit orchard; all of these add much to the beauty and utility of one's farm, for without these adornments it would look like a barren desert. The different seasons of the year, of which each has a peculiar charm, the summer, in particular, is delightful; the little songsters return to cheer us with their sweet warblings; sweet flowers bloom to brighten our pathway; verdant landscapes and forests are to be seen on all sides. These are nature's noble works, from which we may derive, if we are studious, very many useful lessons. From the lofty oak down to the most fragile floweret, are to be learned lessons of wisdom. But, as brevity is preferable, I will conclude by saying to you and others, who are engaged in "labors of love," go on in your noble enterprise. I trust you are gaining a wreath of immortal fame, which, as you advance in your labors of philanthropy, will bloom and grow brighter and brighter, and while the noontide of life is passing, and the evening of age is approaching, may you have the retrospective pleasure of knowing that your "work is well done. That success may crown all your efforts is my sincere wish. Aurelia.

Death of the Laird of Dumbiedikes.—We are assured by the able Biographer (Sir Walter Scott) of this worthy character, that as he lay on his death bed, and his breath growing short, he addressed his son and heir, Jock, in these memorable words: "Jock, when ye hae naething else to do, ye may be aye sticking in a tree; it will be growing, Jock, when ye're sleeping. My father tauld me sae, forty years sin', but I ne'er fand time to mind him; Jock, ne'er drink brandy in the morning, files the stamack saer." Many years after, Sir Walter was assured that a Scottish Earl was so struck by this novel and weighty truth, as to be led to planting a large tract of country. And now-a-days, in consequence of this advice and example, that district where Dr. Johnson complained that they stole his walking stick, because it was the largest piece of *timber* the natives had ever seen, is as thickly wooded as many parts of the interior of our beautiful Peninsula. "*Be aye sticking in a tree.*" No advice can be better; especially if it is a good fruit tree. The cost and trouble are very slight. You do yourself good. You do your neighbors and country good. "*Be aye sticking in a tree;*" in every corner where a tree can grow, till you live in a perfect forest of fruit. "*Can't afford it, aye?*" Then save it out of that same brandy, or whiskey, against which the Laird warns Jock; and if this don't do, give up the tobacco too. Far better is a good peach, or a fine apple, than all the slings, cock-tails and bitters in creation. "*But where can I get good trees?*" Where? Read the advertisements in our paper. Few cities enjoy a larger assortment of able, respectable, and honest nurserymen than Detroit. They are men at the head of the profession. They are not only *nurserymen*, but gentlemen of intelligence and character likewise. "*Be aye sticking in a tree.*" The Chinese plant a tree on the birth of every child, so that when old enough, it is sure of having fruit; and you may just as well mark every spring and fall the same way. Thus, by counting the trees you can tell how old you are.—*Farmer's Companion.*

Poultry.—At this season, we frequently hear our neighbors and others complaining that their fowls do no not supply them with the desired quantity of eggs, as they are wont to do in other parts of the year; but we have no difficulty in this matter, for we came to the conclusion long ago that we ought not to expect them to provide us with eggs, unless we gave them plenty of the right kind of food, that they may eat and drink at their pleasure. By experiment we have found that hens fed with wheat and rice, and constantly supplied with fresh water, charcoal, lime, ashes, &c., will produce a larger amount of eggs than those fed on any other grain. Lovers of eggs, and the good things made with them, feed your fowls as above, and you will camplain of them no longer.—*Dollar Newspaper.*

Academy of Sciences.

We most certainly feel gratified to note the influences for good that this society is exerting throughout the State and we commend it to the attention of our citizens as worthy of being sustained. Every society and every individual that aims to develope the resources of a country, aids in its advance and prosperity, and such efforts should be seconded by every good citizen.

We notice the efforts making to have a grand May-Day Festival. We earnestly hope it may be a successful one. San Francisco should hail May Day as one of her "gala days," surely, and a society numbering so many scientific men as the Academy of Sciences, can most assuredly, by a union of effort and means, prepare a most splendid affair, and this we trust will be the result.

A California Garden.

Mr. William Wolfskill, of Los Angeles, has fifty acres of land, which affords the following quantity and variety of products: thirty-five acres of grape vines, with about 1000 plants to the acre, produce each about 1100 bbls or 34,650 gallons of wine. Three acres of peach trees, with 100 trees to the acre, average 40 lbs. to the tree, 12,000 lbs. Seventy pear trees average 1000 lbs. to the tree, 70,000 lbs. Forty apple trees, 240 lbs. each, 76,000 lbs. Twenty orange trees, bearing about 2000 each. Twenty-five fig-trees, about 300 lbs. to the tree. Ten apricots about 100 lbs each. Ten citron bushes with about twenty each. Sixty English walnut trees just beginning to bear. An olive tree, and a few quinces.

The value of these products on the ground is as follows:

750 bbls. of wine distilled make 4,725 galls of brandy, $1 80 per gall	$8,505
11,025 galls wine at $1 per gall	11,025
12,000 lbs. of peaches at 5 cents per lb	600
70,000 lbs of pears at 4 cents per lb	2,800
1000 lbs. of apricots at 4 cents per lb	400
9,600 lbs. of apples 10 cents. per lb	960
40,000 oranges at 5 cents each	2,000
200 citrons at 50 cents each	100
Figs, walnuts and quinces, no sale	00,000
	$26,380

Mr. Wolfskill's *Ranch* is about 700 miles by land from his garden or vineyard, on Punta Creek in the valley of the Sacramento. There, about 3000 head of cattle, and a hundred or two of horses range. And to amuse himself while herding his stock, he has planted a fine vineyard which will begin to bear soon, and set out near 1000 trees of various kinds of fruits. Among them he has some fine olive trees. He is now delivering a thousand head of cattle to the butchers at $40 a head.

Mr. John Wolfskill, has on the Punta some orange trees that have lived through the cold weather of this winter, and he is not without hope of getting them to bear.

What will our poor white-fishing, rye-raising, lag-behind-the-age friends down East say to that kind of farming?—*Pacific.*

How to make Coffee—(Translated from the French).—The roasted coffee must not be ground too fine, else it will pass through the strainer, and the liquid be thick and muddy. Coffee will rust iron, and in this case changes both in color and flavor. Filtering coffee-pots made entirely of earthen ware or China, or furnished with a strainer of pewter, are preferable to those of tin; the coffee is always better in the first. Experienced connoisseurs will not drink coffee prepared in a tin pot, when they have once tasted it from a porcelain one. When the coffee is roasted, it ought not to be *black*, but of a fine deep *red* calor. Too much roasted, it loses its perfume, and becomes bitter; if not enough, it is sour and acrid. It is very difficult to roast coffee just right; and the mistress of the house should superintend the operation, if she does not do it herself, which is better. When the roasting is complete, put the coffee into an earthenware jar, and cover it close, till cool. When cold, remove it to a tin canister, with a tight cover; and only grind it as you want it for use. To make it, put into the strainer a good tablespoonful of ground coffee for each person; or if it is not required very strong, at the rate of three spoonfuls for six persons. Then press it down a little with a wooden instrument for the purpose (like a potato masher), leaving a hollow in the top to pour the hot water on. Put in, at first, only a little water; let it soak into the coffee; then add as much water as is required, cover up, and keep warm. When the water is all run through, take out the strainer, and serve. The next day, you may take the grounds, leave them in hot water for half an hour, and decant them; pouring this caffee over some fresh, as above, but not using as much.

This is the mode of making the celebrated French coffee, so much superior to what is usually drunk in this country. It is likewise said to be more healthy, as the nerve-affecting qualities are not extracted by the hot water as they are by boiling.

Cure for Scratches in Horses.—One pound copperas, and one ounce blue vitrol, pulverized; three pints good vinegar; one half pint spirits turpentine; mix thoroughly in a bottle, and it is fit for use. Apply it with a swab.—*Albany Cultivator.*

A pleasant, cheerful wife is a rainbow set in the sky, when her husband's mind is tossed by storms and tempests; and darkened indeed must be the spirit from which the radiance of affection and tenderness does not dispel the gloom.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 6, 1854.

Speech of Hon. E. Nichols.

The speech of the honorable E. Nichols, which we publish entire to-day, reminds us of one of the happy poems of John Pierpont, where he glowingly pictures the necessity of holding up before the people the subject he had before his mind. If strong earnest appeal would not do—then keen satire; if that failed, a vein of wit, or ridicule, or repartee—the point must be carried, the victory won. We do not hold this to be a parallel case precisely, but we will ever rejoice in the presentation of the subject of Agriculture before the people, and now particularly by the resolutions which have been adopted by our honorable Legislators, to hear what can be said upon this subject.

The speech of the gentleman contains many happy hits, and much earnestness in behalf of the cause of Agriculture, for which we return due acknowledgement. The beautiful figure of "stern winter," and "genial spring," as representing the characters of Meagher and Mitchell, we look upon as a gem; and the gentleman will pardon us if we take his figure and apply it to the mass of people in California, upon the subject we have so much at heart. To them the subject of Agriculture is of little moment. With them it has no beauties or worth, they look upon it with indifference, and their actions reflect upon it the same chilling effect that the breeze from the ice clad mountains throws upon the tender plants, bursting through the earth in early spring time in the vallies at their base.

But again there are some generous spirits that step forth in aid of this noble science, whose words cheer, and whose smiles fall upon it, like to the genial rays of the sun, that burst from the cold clouds that surround it, but whose light and heat rest upon the early plant with such vivifying power that it lifts their glowing foliage upward, and sends up their early buds, opens their fragrant flowerets, and the sun gazes upon them, still shining, with the dew drops that hang upon them, emblematical of the tear of gratitude that they offer for the new life that has been given to them.

As, in the cause of this science, the indifference of the masses retards its growth, the encouragement of the few gives it life and vigor that will ever increase its permanency and usefulness.

We commend the speech of the gentleman, and trust all who have kindly seconded his efforts to present this subject before our Legislators will be amply rewarded by the value it will confer upon the whole State.

Moral Culture.

We especially commend the communication we have received from a lady contributor. The earnestness and truth with which the subject presented is the best evidence of the sincerity of the writer.

We can most cheerfully attest to the MATERNAL INFLUENCE, and we feel that the "great feature" will be in the moral character of our citizens which the desire and will of the present generation of mothers make it.

The influences of the present day are anything but favorable to a high tone of morals. The "love of gold," the worship paid to it by wealthy men and men of high political influence, irrespective of MORAL CHARCTER, reveals to us the dangers that surround the youth of the present day, and unless the maternal influence is sufficiently potent to counteract evil influences, we can expect but little for the future.

We commend the communication and hope the appeal will not be in vain.

Will Christian Mothers, who feel a high desire for the welfare of their children, for the immortal souls of beings committed to their charge, join with me in this appeal to *all*, rich and poor, high and low, to exert their talent and time in forming a high standard of moral excellence in the minds of every immortal being committed to their charge? To the mother does the care of early infancy belong, and no unimportant mission is it to train the human mind, to impart principles of honor, integrity and virtue therein.

When I reflect on the state of society as it now exists, the time given to dry, light reading, cards and other follies of the day, instead of sound moral and religious reading which would tend to elevate and expand the soul, purify the heart and enlarge the understanding, I feel compelled to call the attention of such from following that which satisfies not, to something more substantial, more real, and more in accordance with their high responsibilities.

The vanities and follies of life bring no substantial joys; while a life devoted to religion, virtue, charity and other christian graces, brings peace of mind, contentment, and a self-satisfaction above all price. Let mothers commence with early infancy to imbue the minds of children with a sense of their entire dependence upon God, to make *His* laws the rule of their life and to feel that a departure from them, must bring sorrow, remorse, and unhappiness.

What satisfaction must it bring to a mother, who has devoted her time, her talents, her influence, in forming her child's character, in expanding its benevolence and other moral organs, subduing selfishness, covetousness, pride and every tendency to immorality—far, far happier must that mother be than one who has delegated to a hireling this high trust.

Who can watch the early dawn of an expanding mind like the mother? Who can feel that lively interest in the welfare of that child like the mother? None, none. Therefore, I appeal to all Christian mothers to sow the early seeds of religion, virtue, and morality, in the breast of their offspring.

Trout Fishing.

What! Trout fishing in California? Glorious news. It is of more value than the "big nuggets" just found at "Yankee Hill." The very announcement would almost move the earth upon the grave of "Izaak Walton." But we will only ask our readers to read the most capital article we have copied from the "Alameda Express," a new paper, well got up, full of readable matter, and worthy the generous support of the citizens of that county. The article to which we call attention is one of the best things we have read of late, and appropriately done:

"We feel it incumbent on us to impart the interesting information to all true disciples of quaint old Izaak Walton, that there are an abundance of trout in the mountain rivulets at the back of this town (Oakland).

"Now is the time and this is the spot to test your skill, ye lovers of the good old sport with rod and line. Here is an opportunity to display your adroitness, in whipping a stream or casting a fly. See that transparent pool in which the gurgling water from above descends with a mimic roar, as though ambitious to emulate the thundering cataract,—approach it carefully; see ye not that therein is basking the speckled prey ye seek, whose pearly eye is basking in the sun's bright beam, as eagerly he watches some rash fly, which, all unconscious of danger, hovers around, skimming with his gauze-like wing the crystal liquid,—gently! gently! not too eager, for your wily trout resembleth a coy maiden whom to woo and win much circumspection must be used; have a care lest the sun cast thy shadow over his lurking place!—hush! make not the slightest rustling, for the least sound will peril all chance of his contributing to fill thy basket; now then softly, and with most skilful cunning, cast. Ha! scarcely has the glittering bait touched the surface ere with a sudden dart, rapid as the lightning's flash, its seized, and thy scaly prize is landed gasping and fluttering on the greensward at thy feet!

"Who but a devotee of this pastime can rehearse the pleasurable excitemet attendant on trout-fishing? The heaving breath, the sparkling eye, the thrilling anxiety lest the long desired prey should start before the alluring bait can touch the surface, and the ecstatic pleasure felt on landing your fish after such wary patience has been exercised to approach the purling brook wherein he lay concealed; all these delights can only be appreciated by the keen admirer and skilful pupils of the joyous art.

"We fear we are getting too enthusiastic—let us sober down and briefly inform the angler that within a very short distance of our picturesque little Oakland, are chances to have rare sport with rod and line."

Stock Raising.

This extensive branch of Agriculture, or portion of it, is one of its most important features.

We are desirous of presenting from week to week the condition of the Stock Market of California—a market, or rather Stock Report, embracing value at Sacramento and this city of all kinds of stock. We are promised aid in this matter from some of the best stock raisers in the country, and we wish our farmers would give a little attention to this matter—it is of some importance to them, and they can all give us some information, especially their own views relative to the character and value of the different breeds of animals, and their various qualities, as adapted to California. Will our farmers give us a little assistance by facts.

The Feast of the Spring Offering.—The annual festival of the Chinese, in offering meats, preserves, &c., at the graves of their departed friends, was celebrated on Tuesday. After the ceremonies at the cemetery, the Chinamen returned to the city and feasted themselves. In China the feast of the spring offering is said to be kept up with great pomp, and is one of the grandest gala-days in the kingdom. The ceremonies are described by witnesses as being highly interesting.

Congressional.—We have received valuable reports and documents from Hon. M. S. Latham, senator Gwinn, and Gov. McDougal, for which we are truly obliged.

"The Swan of Erin."—We are most happy to welcome again to the bright shores of the Pacific, one who has made so many happy by the sweets of melody.

Catherine Hayes, will find as many warm and affectionate greetings, as true and lasting friends in California, as in any part of the world.

We are glad to find our friends Herr Mengis and Mr. Bushnell, returning to us again, and that with all the flattering receptions that they have met with, they still remember their friends on the Pacific, and return again, we trust for a long season.

A ready greeting awaits them, by which they will feel assured, that though they have been long absent, they have not been forgotten.

Home Favors.—Messrs. Adams & Co., and Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co. continually place us under obligations for up river papers and prompt delivery of new and valuable data for "California Farmer." The Fruits are growing, gentlemen—you shall come in for your share.

A new steam fire engine, with many improvements, and weighing four thousand pounds less than the one in operation, is in process of construction at Cincinnati. It will throw as much water as the one now in use by the city, and the time of raising steam will be only three minutes.

The Election in Sacramento.—The municipal election in Sacramento on Monday, under the new city charter, resulted in the election of Johnson (whig), for Mayor, over Hall (dem.) by a majority of 105. The whigs elected all the Aldermen, with the exception of the two in the Third Ward, and the balance of the ticket.

Among the passengers who arrived in the Sierra Nevada, was Col. D. S. Turner, President of the Mercantile Library Association. His return will be hailed with pleasure by a large circle of personal friends, and by the Association he presides over.

Arrival of Distinguished Musical and Theatrical Artists.—Among the arrivals on Sunday we notice quite a number of theatrical celebrities. Miss Catherine Hayes, accompanied by her mother, and Mr. Bushnell, her agent; Herr Mengis, the celebrated vocalist; Kate and Ellen Bateman, the infant prodigies; the well known and fascinating Kate Denin and her sister; Miss Laura Keene, who has given so many heartaches to Atlantic bachelors, and Mrs. J. W. Thoman, are among the most prominent of those whom we notice. We may truly say that we have an array of talent to represent the California without a parallel in any of the older States of the Union.—*Advertiser.*

Chinese Industry.—Within the past week or two a number of Celestials have established themselves on Dupont street in departments of useful labor. One genius has started a cabinet maker's and carver's shop, and he exhibits a great deal of ingenuity in his labors. Another has opened quite an extensive bakery, and the bread and cakes which are piled up, previous to being placed in the oven, look certainly very nice, and neat and clean, despite the greasy appearance of the men who make them. The Chinese in this city, have not been very celebrated for their industrious habits, and it is certainly very gratifying to see this almost useless class engaged in any kind of useful labor.—*Alta.*

Interior Items.

Lively Mining Excitement—Iowa Hill.—A despatch from Grass Valley, March 30, says: Mr. S. M. Pratt came in to-night from the scene of the gold excitement at Iowa Hill, and brings information we deem reliable. He things fully 1,000 men are collected there. One company of ten men have twenty feet in depth of pay dirt, and with the use of the hydraulic hose are taking out from 75 to 125 ounces per day. One-tenth interest in this company sold two days ago for $12,000 cash. Many tunnels are being driven into the hills. Ground is laid off in town lots for a mile in extent, and from 75 to 80 houses are being erected for hotels, gambling saloons, &c. Lots of twenty feet front are selling at $150 to $175 each. A bridge is to be thrown over a deep ravine to open a road to Sacramento, saving twenty-five miles of the present route.

The Crowning Lump.—Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express messenger, from Yankee Hill, near Columbia, reports the good fortune that has befallen a poor Italian in the finding a lump of pure gold weighing TWENTY-SEVEN POUNDS. This is the largest lump ever yet found in California—and to show how changeable, how fickle dame Fortune conducts herself, we have only to record that only the day before this discovery, the fortunate finder was driven by the fear of starvation to beg his food. One day a beggar, the next a fortune; how emblematical of California life.

Rattlesnake Company.—The digging at this bar are undoubtedly very rich. Three men with one sluice and about six weeks labor, saved the neat little sum of six thousand dollars.

Nugget.—A lump of pure gold, 101 oz. 7 dwt., was found at Spanish Bar dry diggings, near Coloma, on Friday. $1760, at one haul, is not bad.

Rich Diggings.—The Miners' Advocate says: We are informed by a gentleman just up from Buckye Flat, that a party working there for some time, and not making anything, sold their claim on Monday week for $30. The purchaser immediately commenced working deeper through the clay, and came to another strata which was literall covered with gold, and the lucky purchaser on Tuesday took out of the claim SIX POUNDS! Considerable excitement prevails among the old claim holders, in consequence of the discovery.

Another Large Lump.—The Miners' Advocate learns that a piece of gold weighing one hundred and six ounces, was taken out a few days since at Rhodes' old diggings, near the Western House on the Sacramento road.

Another Lump.—The Grass Valley Telegraph says the Buena Vista Company have found another large lump of quartz gold, weighing 17 1-4 zo.; the estimated value in gold is $140.

Grass Valley.—The weather during the last ten days has been clear and beautiful—the probability is that the rain is pretty much over for the season.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us FIVE subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you SIX PAPERS, or for TEN subscribers, TWELVE PAPERS. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for he Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

To Advertisers.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the California Farmer.

The Farmer will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure a large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures THE MOST SUBSCRIBERS in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

Agents Wanted.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State fo the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

March 29—Steam propeller Arispe, Wilcox, 159 days from Philadelphia, via Valparaiso 48 days, with mdse.
Bark E Wright, Jr., Burgess, 247 days from New York, via Valparaiso 70 days, with materials for a steamboat.
Schr John Dunlap, Ellis, 2½ days from Monterey; produce.
March 30—Clipper ship Syren, Allen, 131 days from New York, with mdse.
Bark R Adams, Vincent, 47 days from Altata, via Cape St. Lucas, with mdse.
Bark New World, Williamson, 5 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber and square timber.
Br bark Senator, Wessels, 12 days from Vancouver Island, with piles.
Sw bark Astrea, Johnson, 50 days from Valparaiso; flour.
Br brig Tryphenia, McKenzie, 34 days from Guaymas, via Cape St Lucas 26 days, with mdse.
Brig Emily Bourne, Batters, 49 days from Talcahuano, with mdse.
Brig Argyle, Willey, 49 days from Talcahuano, with flour.
Brig Alert, Reed, 7 days from St Helens, with lumber.
Brig Jane, Kingston, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Brig Halcyon, Eldredge, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Brig Tigris, Hatch, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Page, Phillips, 4 days from Humboldt Bay, with $45,000 in gold dust, and lumber, bound for Santa Barbara.
Schr Pilgrim, Fisher, 5 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Sierra Nevada, Smith, 3 dys fm Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Francisco, Miller, 3 days from Pajaro, with produce.
Schr Spartacus, Baker, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
March 31—Bark Wm G Lewis, (of Boston,) Giles, 97 days from Rio Janeiro, with coffee.
Brig Clarendon, Williams, 8 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
April 1—Steamship America, Mitchell, 54 hours from Oregon,
Ship Sarah Parker, Gardner, 7 days from Puget Sound; piles.
Brig Consort, Gilroy, 8 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
Brig Nonpareil, Williams, 2 days from Oak Mountain Mills, Santa Cruz, with lumber.
April 2—Steamship Sierra Nevada, Blethen, 13 days from San Juan; 900 passengers.
Steamship John L Stephens, Pearson, 13 days from Panama, via intermediate ports; 800 passengers.
Steamship Peytona, Simpson, 3 days from Oregon.
Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 13 hours from Santa Cruz.
April 4—Br bark Chieftain, Edwards, 46 days from Talcahuano, with 7000 bags wheat.
Bark Ocean Bird, Fairley, 10 days from Astoria, with 170 M lumber.
Schr Wanderer, Phillips, 9 dys fm San Pedro, with 260 hogs.
Schr Queen of the West, Sweet, 6 days from Santa Barbara, with 2000 craw fish.

CLEARANCES.

March 29—Steamer Goliah, Haley, for San Diego; ship Saml Russell, Limeburner, Hong Kong; barks Elena (Sard), Repetto, Mazatlan; Charles Devans, Haley, Portland; Br brig North Star, Gloster, Sydney; schs Vaquero, Wilcox, San Diego; Ortolan, Lore, Sacramento.

March 30—Ships Romance of the Sea, Dumaresq, for Hong Kong; David Brown, Brewster, do; bark Rebekah, Corwin, Tahiti.

March 31—Ship Charles Carroll, Hunting, Whaling voyage; barks Naumkeag, Arthur, Portland; Tarquina, Robinson, Olympia; brig Agate, Collins, Portland; schr Alexander, McKenzie, Stockton; sloop J A Burr, Goodman, Sacramento.

April 1—Steamships Pacific, Seabury, for San Juan; Oregon, Hudson, Panama; Fremont, Hilliard, San Diego; brigs Metropolis, Swinson, Portland; Jodson, Bunker, Umpqua; Eliceo, (Chil), Nevers, Valparaiso; Donna Maria (Sw), Vancouver Island; schs Mary W, Harber, Sacramento; Coquette, Allen, Stockton; sloop P A Owens, do.

April 3—Steamships Republic, Dow, and John L Stephens, Pearson, Benicia; sloop Kiturah, Strickland, Stockton.

April 4—Ship Independence, Haskell, Manila; brig Boston, Hedger, whaling voyage; schs Jos Hewett, Lemon, and J P Haven, Jacobsen, Sacramento.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, April 5, 1854.

The whole phase of the markets look much more cheering,—business is getting more lively in every branch of trade—many articles are steadily advancing. Miners are all doing well; gold is coming in rapidly, steamers are carrying much larger freights, the sun shines bright, the skies are clear, the earth with her green robe dotted with flowers gives a hopeful aspect; Produce is in better demand, Farmers are cheered by the prospect of an abundant crop the coming season, and what is better, the assurance that it will pay them for their labor a full reward. The grain crops never gave better promise, and of this crop California will raise enough for her own use and be independent of the world for her own bread Breadstuffs the coming year—thus enriching our own people by retaining the wealth within our State.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—

Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$12 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do o do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00

Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.

Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12

Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.

FLOUR—

We note large stocks on hand, and considerable activily in the market.

Gallego and Haxall	— —	@14 00
Chile	9 50	@10 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	11 00	@11 50
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@ 5 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 1¾

GRAIN—

Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 1¾	@— 2
do California	— 2½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 1¾	@— —
do Cal. seeding	— 2	@—
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— -
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@ 3 —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5

LUMBER—

Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a little demand, and downward tendency.

Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M	— 00	@40 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@40 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	31 00	@ 40 00
do redwood	35 00	@ — 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00

PROVISIONS—

All kinds of Provisions, improving.

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	— 00	@22 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— 00	@11 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	11½	@ 12
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	14	@ 20
Eggs, fresh Cal	63	@ —
Butter, choice	13	@ 28
do good ordinary	20	@ 30
do California	50	@ 1 00
Hams, ordinary	8	@— 12½
do extra	17½	@ 19
Lard, in kegs	—	@ 12½
do tins 10-lb	17	@ 17¾
do 15—20 do	10	@ 11
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ℔ bbl, choice	— —	@25 00
do do ½ do	8 00	@10 00

RICE—

Carolina, in bbls	4	@ 4½
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4

VEGETABLES—

Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— 6	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℔ head	50@$1	Onions, prime	8@12
do Savoy, ℔ doz	3 00	Garlic	37
Beets, ℔ doz	1 50	Leeks, ℔ doz	1 00
Turnips	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Marrowfat squashes	8	Green Peas	50
Celery, ℔ doz	$3@6	Lettuce, ℔ doz.	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	$6@8	Parsley	1 50
Radishes, ℔ doz	1 50	Parsnips	1 50
Swee Potatoes, ℔ lb	12	Cranberries, ℔ gal	1 50
Potatoes	3@ 4		

MARRIED.

In this city, on the 2d inst., by Rev. B. Brierly, Mr. Eden Wadsworth, jr., of San Francisco, and Miss Caroline Bosworth, of Lexington, Mass.

In this city, on the 20th ult., at the Peoria House, by Rev. A. Dryden, Mr. Silas M. Atchison and Miss Emeline Philips.

At Mariposa, on the 29th March, by the Rev. Mr. Cleveland, Mr. John Marshall and Miss Susan Lucas, all of Sherlocks, in Mariposa.

In Yreka, on the 23d March, by and at the residence of Pembroke Murray, Esq., Mr. C. N. Thornbury, of the Mountain Herald, and Miss Amanda Headrick, both of Yreka.

In Upper Placerville, March 27, by Rev. G. B. Taylor, R. Robinson and Miss L. Bolton.

In Georgetown, 26th ult., by E. C. Southworth, Esq., Mr. William Ballard, of Mameluke Hill, and Sarah Ann Chance, of Georgetown.

In Sonora, March 26, Mr. Wm. C. Bennett and Miss Abigail J. Noble.

In Nevada, March 28, by Hon. T. H. Caswell, Mr. Joseph W. P. E. Muller and M'lle. Marie Schneider.

DIED.

On the 28th ult., at the Mission House, Mission Dolores, Peter O'Neal, aged 37 years; formerly of the Tremont House, Boston.

On the 31st inst., in San Joaquin Valley, Orson Williard, aged 66 years, late of Sullivan county, Indiana.

On the 31st inst., in this city, Elizabeth Agnes Kettle, aged one year.

On the 4th inst., at Newark, N. J., after a long illness, Colonel John J. Plume, aged 68 years.

On the 1st inst., in this city, of consumption, Mrs. Mariam E. Rich, formerly of East Machias, Mo. Maine and Mass. papers please copy.

On the 10th ult., at Chandlerville, Sierra county, Samuel H. Stevens, formerly of Wisconsin.

On the 28th ult., Robert Lilbourne, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Russell, aged nine days.

On the 27th ult., at St. Louis Diggings, of typhoid fever, Alex. S. Palmer, formerly of Knoxville, Ill., aged 24 years.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*

Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

San Francisco—Messrs. Murray & Co., booksellers, Montgomery street; Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf; J. H. Still, bookseller, Montgomery street.

Oakland—Mr. Isaac Willard.

Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas L. Harvey, P. M.

Sacramento—Mr. Oscar D. Avaline; Messrs. Curle Brother.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo. S. Becker.

Stockton—Rosenbaum & Joeckinsen.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.

Weaverville, Trinity Co—H. B. Davidson & Co.

Yreka—Crane, Rogers & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE
NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT
HOWES & CO.'S
No. 180 Montgomery Street,
(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

Comprising everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER or KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

*** Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO.

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

The PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate, then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable. SULLIVAN BATES,

14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

SIDE HILL PLOWS,

For cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by WARREN & SON,

14 is2w Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

C. A. McNULTY,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

T. P. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD.
ROBB & CO.'S
Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,
182 COURT BLOCK, Clay Street,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

Parties and Families furnished with Ice Creams, Ornamental Cakes, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

DRS. HARRIS & BIRDSALL,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.

L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D., Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11 tf

WILLIAM BAILEY,
OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
Also—Camphene and Burning Fluid.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON & CO.,

Bankers, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 8 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,
Bankers,
DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond. Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.

6 1m

ADAMS & CO.,
Bankers,
MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.
JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tt

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,
AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,
ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.
DR. A. S. WRIGHT, Agent.

All MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance: Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 8 4t

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS
FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

Southern Express.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

3 114 Montgomery street

FRANK BAKER,
Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 1 1m

BURNETT & POMEROY,
CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 3 1m

GIBSON & KING,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
3 1m San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER
CHAPIN & SAWYER,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
3 1m 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.
PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 1 4t

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.
Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 24t

"The Original Clayton Saloon."
North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

This favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.
WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

Have removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negotiated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento.

11 tf

REMOVAL.

Dr. J. C. YOUNG has removed his office from 226½ Dupont street, to the corner of Montgomery and California streets, opposite Page, Bacon & Co.'s Banking House, where he will be happy to consult with his former patrons, and treat scientifically and with discretion all those who may require the services of a physician. The success of Dr. Young since his advent in this State, has been without a parallel, and he hopes by continued and untiring application to his profession, to remove from the public mind that lack of confidence which has so unhappily existed in regard to the Medical Profession in the State of California.

P. S.—All letters enclosing $10 will receive immediate attention. Direct Box 735, P. O.

N. B.—All papers in the State will please insert as Special Notice, the above, for one month, and send bill to Dr. J. C Young, M. D. 12 1m

TIME.

Particular attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 tf

M. ABBATE,

Son of one of the largest vine cultivators of Italy, and lately from the Atlantic States, where several vineyards have been planted under his direction, to the full satisfaction of the owners, offers his services to the Farmers of this State, who wish to add to their plantations that of the Vine.

Address P. B. ABBATE, at this office. Refer to Messrs. Warren & Son. 10 1m*

Wanted.

At the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,

2 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

California Steam Navigation Company.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.
Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer SENATOR, S. Seymour, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.

Steamer CAMANCHE, George Barclay, master—Wednesdays 4 o'clock P. M., and Sundays 10 A. M.

Steamer URILDA, Z. E. Clarke, master—Tuesdays and Fridays.

☞ All the above boats touch at Benicia.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Friday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer PLUMAS, Capt. Sam'l Randall, leaves Sacramento for Colusi every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 M. Returning, leaves Colusi every Sunday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The PLUMAS will also make a trip each week from Sacramento to Knight's landing, leaving Sacramento every Monday at 12 M.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front.

R. CHENERY, President.

H. N. Squire, Vice President. 13 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.
From corner East and Jackson streets.
THREE TRIPS DAILY.
REDUCTION OF FARE.

Splendid new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON, Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco.
7¼ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10¼ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf

[ORIGINAL.]

THE LOST ONE.

Oh! never breathe a lost one's name,
When those who loved that one is nigh:
It pours a lava through the frame
That chokes the breast and fills the eye;
It strains a chord that yields too much,
Of piercing anguish in its breath;
And hands of mercy should not touch
A string made eloquent by death.

Oh! never breathe a lost one's name
To those who call'd that one their own;
It only stirs the smouldering flame
That burns upon a charnel stone.
The heart will ache, and well nigh break,
To miss that one forever fled;
And lips of mercy should not wake
A love that cherishes the dead.

THE TWIN TREE.

BY SARAH ANDERTON.

Came a youth and maid one morning,
When the sun was shining free,
Bearing each a branch of myrtle,
Slivered from one blooming tree.

Laughing, in the earth they placed them—
Laughing, took their homeward way;
Heedless words their lips were leaving,
While in his her small hand lay.

Came the youth and maid one morning,
When the sun was shining free,
Kindly years had blessed the branches,
And they smiled a fair Twin Tree.

Said the youth, "Oh, gentle maiden!
Pale thy cheek, and mine the same!
And the magic of thy being
Dwell within me like a flame.

"Root-entangled, branch-entwisted,
See our childish labor grown—
And the deathless souls within us,
Have not *they* such union known!"

Sprung up words of dear confession—
Words which to her mute lips clung;
In her bosom, like a dew-drop,
All her melting spirit hung.

Met they in a close embracing,
Resting from the weary Past;
Praying, "Bless the sweet fruition
Given to our souls at last!

"Guard, oh God! the twin-life freighted
With deep blisses, perils sore,
Fate may tear its web, but never
Can unweave the fibres more!"

Smiles.

"There's matchless beauty in a sunny smile,
Bright from the depths of a loving heart—
It strews in life's path, sweet flowers the while,
And bids dark Despair and Gloom depart.
O then, let thy lips be wreathed with a smile—
At home—mid strangers—wherever thou art!"

Smiles—blessed smiles! What an invaluable gift from Heaven to the countenance is the bright halo of sweet loving smiles! The fairest features are still fairer when radiant smiles, like golden sunshine play gently round the rosy lip. When wandering among strangers with none to greet us with Affection's tender voice, or cheer our lonely hours with the sweet communings of Friendship—then we miss sadly the warm sunshine that encircles our *distant home* in an atmosphere of Love—the sunny smiles that beam on the ruby lip, and sparkle in the depths of the lustrous eye—how precious in their absence—how lightly valued when present! Ye gentle daughters of our noble tillers of the soil! do you ever think of the worth, the beauty, of heart-warming smiles to the affectionate father, brother, or perchance lover, when returning from the labor-field of industry, wearied with toil, you meet them with beaming glances of sympathy and affection?

The joyous country with its blooming flowers, its laughing rivulets, its song-loving birds, and the blue, smiling sky above, are yours; with the thousands of pure, holy influences that cluster amid Nature's temples, teaching silent lessons of the beauty of Life, and bidding you to ever wear a smile of cheerfulness in return for the varied and delightful scenes so lavishly spread around you. Wherever you go scatter the rosebuds of kindness in your path, and cheer the sorrow-stricken one by the delicate ministrations of a sympathetic heart. Banish the frowning brow, and pouting lip from your features, and with the magic wand of *gentleness* for your talisman of power, cheerfully perform your Life-mission, gladdening the hearts of *all* and lighting the home of one, with the light of your smile, and you will be rewarded by the unchanging affection of *true* friends, and the approving smile of your Heavenly Father.—*Byra Bell.*

A RULING PASSION.—A gambler, on his death bed, having seriously taken leave of his physician, who told him that he could not live beyond eight o'clock next morning, exerted the small strength he had left to call the doctor back, which having accomplished with difficulty, for he could hardly exceed a whisper. "Doctor," said he, "I'll bet you five guineas I live till nine."

SLANDER.—Look on slanderers as direct enemies to civil society; as persons without honor, honesty, or humility. Whoever entertains you with the faults of others, designs to serve you in a similar manner.

HONESTY.—A knavish attorney asked a very worthy gentleman what was honesty. "What is that to you?" said the gentleman, "meddle with ngs that concern you."

e is the craddle of hope, and the grave of . It deprives beauty of its charms, nsfers them to her picture.

GETTING DRUNK WITH A PURPOSE.—A movement is now on foot to put a stop to all drinking of every kind of beer or spirit "except for medicinal purposes." Whether it will be an improvement to saturate society with water instead of moistening it with malt, is a question which we leave to those who delight in dry discussion; but we must warn the friends of total abstinence that the exception "for medicinal purposes," is sufficient to throw the whole question overboard. We never yet knew an old woman who couldn't find a medicinal purpose for every extra glass of grog she happened to have a fancy for. If an Act of Parliament should ever be passed to prohibit spirit drinking, except for medicinal purposes, it will be absolutely necessary to add a schedule of imaginary maladies which shall be declared to be not within the exceptions allowed by the statute. In this schedule we would comprise that anile ailing familiarly known as the "wind," which has caused the consumption of more brandy and water by elderly females in a month, than has been imbibed by the most inveterate topers during an equal period. We must also guard the Legislature against the allowance of spasms as a ground of exception to any measure for the prohibition of dram drinking, for there is no doubt that any woman of a certain age can command spasms at any moment when she is desirous of calling up "spirits from the vasty deep" of the cellaret.—*Punch.*

BE careful not to speak of yourselves, if you can help it. The less you say of yourselves, the more the world will give you credit for; and the more you say of yourselves, the less they will believe you.

INSCRIPTION FOR SURGEON'S HALL.—Surgeons are the angels of this world—they are constantly redressing injuries.—*Punch.*

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Halloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 13-1m

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wooll Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops, Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quills, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of al, kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

13 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

WOODWORTH & CO., importers of Piano Fortes, 130 Clay street, are now receiving a further supply of Piano Fortes, from the celebrated "Stodard" manufactory, expressly for hire. Also, now landing from the clippers, a large assortment of instruments suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, consisting of 6, 6¾ and 7 octaves, plain and carved, with pearl and ivory keys, likewise

Prince's Melodeons, 4 to 5 octaves;
India Rubber Piano Covers;
French Piano Covers;
Rosewood Music Stools, &c., &c. 1 4

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.

WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by

W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Indian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Marble Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power.
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do two hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

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PROSPECTUS.

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Arrangements have been entered into, by which we will be able to furnish the latest and most interesting News from all parts of the State, with as much promptness and facility as any other paper in the State; and we assure all who may favor us with their patronage, that no labor or expense will be spared to make our paper interesting, not only as a political paper, but as a family paper, and highly valuable to the Commercial community.

The DEMOCRAT, in its politics, will be Democratic, and will observe the old Land Marks of Jeffersonian Democracy. Its policy will be to support and maintain the present Administration of the Federal Government; and, while nothing sectional shall enter into the columns of our paper, we shall stand by the usages of the Party, and combat every innovation upon the principles which so long have governed and held together the NATIONAL UNION DEMOCRACY.

The DEMOCRAT will be furnished to Subscribers at the usual rates.

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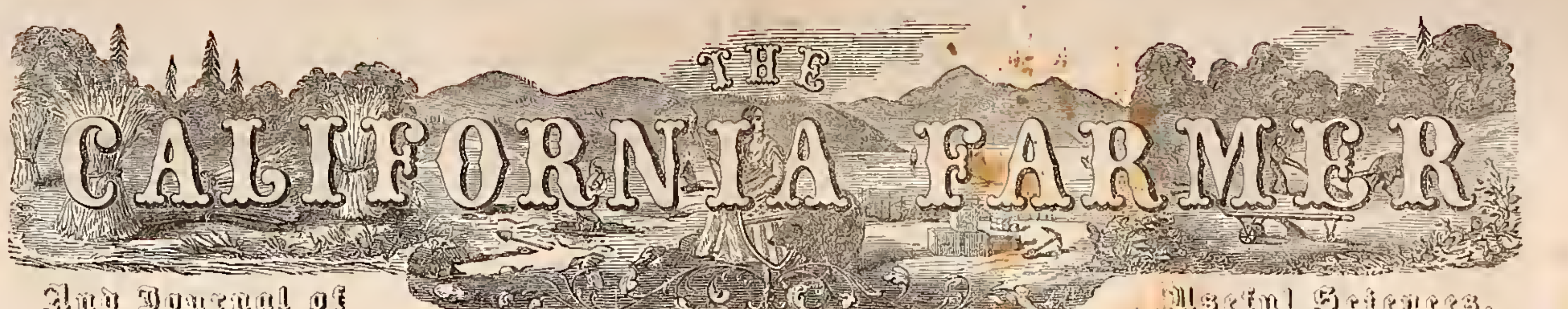
We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them. WARREN & SON.



THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

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AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

BY WARREN & SON.

Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

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The Passion Flower.

A TALE OF LOVE.

'Twas early "olden time," as the landscape proved. There was a rugged and recently battlemented house; from its keep a crusader's banner waved, and pike and crossbowmen paced the walls. The castle stood upon a hill, surrounded by a trench, across which was a drawbridge. At the foot of the hill was a scattered village—a village by courtesy alone, for the cottages, or rather huts, were desultory and widely parted from each other. The spot of ground taken up by the village had evidently been the clearing of a small portion of an extensive forest, the latter itself having orignally been a portion of the first Norman's great hunting-grounds.

For a time nothing human is seen upon this landscape. At length there is a clanging of chains, the portcullis is raised, the drawbridge is dropped, and a young knight rides forth. He is but slightly armed, insufficiently for the joust, enough for self-protection in an age when all carried arms for self-defence, if not of offence. Unattended and alone he rode down the hill, and through the village; passing out at the opposite side, he forces himself through some thick underwood until he reaches a rough road, hewn through the trees for the passage of men-at-arms and knightly escorts. He rides for a good half hour till he reaches the foot of a hugely-spreading old oak; dismounting, he fastens his horse to the tree, and wends his way through a path edged on either side with brushwood until he comes upon an open and verdant glade of some acres in extent. Choosing a particular spot, he unfolds a scarf and waves it above his head.

There stands a tall turret, like the remains of an old castle, in the distance. He has not long waved his scarf in the direction of the turret, ere the action is answered by the waving of a crimson flag from the top of the tower, and shortly afterwards the figure of a female attired in pure white, and having a pink scarf around her waist, is seen galloping along the path upon a palfrey. The knight hastens to meet her, and they are speedily locked in each other's arms.

"Sweetest Maude, an I had not known thee, I should have taken thee for an angel," said the knight, first speaking.

"I know not what thou couldst have taken me for, dear Florian, but it is not the first time you have flattered me with the title," replied the lady, and then many love passages passed between the two, till they seemed to forgot the passing time, and that it was growing dusk. The sound of a neighboring convent-bell was heard through the distance.

"Harken, dear Florian, it is the vesper-bell; we must part," said the girl.

"So soon?" replied the knight, reproachfully.

"Nay, Florian, we have passed somewhat longer in each other's company than of late; but have you spoken to the proud lord, your kinsman?"

"Speak not of him, speak not of him, if you love me, Maude; he has commanded me to wed the Lady Florence, and I swear——"

"Nay, Sir Florian, swear not, for she is beautiful, rich, and of noble descent. I am neither, since the last has been attainted."

"Maude, I pledge my knightly honor I love but you alone. Fly with me to a happier land. But first your secret—the secret of your birth; let me proclaim aloud to the world that the heir of a princely house has dared to wed the object of his love. You cannot, oh! you cannot be of base descent. Fly with me to the monastery; Father Ignatius will unite us, and then, in a foreign land, we may dare the vengeance of my haughty kinsman; nay, I may even carve a new line;" and he clasped her in his arms.

The girl yielded to his embrace, and consented. The knight was in raptures, and in another moment he would have led her to her palfrey; but, arresting his movement, she said, "But stay, Florian; ere we are united for ever, listen to my secret: I am the sole child of a brave but calumniated knight, Sir Roger de Beaumanoir."

"Sir Roger de Beaumanoir!" echoed the other, with amazement. "Then would that you had been the child of the basest serf!"

"Sir Florian," replied the lady, indignantly, "is it thus you repay my love like a false knight? But no, no," she added, passionately, "I live for you alone."

"Maude, I dare not offer you my hand; my race is clear from dishonor, my own fame is like my polished armor. Sir Roger was attainted for treason by the king, his spurs were struck from his heels in open court—I dare not, even for your love, bear all this," replied the knight, proudly.

"You are speaking to his daughter, Sir Florian," was the calm reply of the girl, her eyes suffused with tears.

The tears aroused the love of the knight. He feel at her feet, sought her pardon, again swore his love, and besought her to fly with him. Again she relented.

"We will start at once for Flanders," said Florian.

"Is Father Ignatius in readiness?" asked the maiden, and the color mounted high in the knight's cheeks, as he replied, "What need we, dearest Maude, whose love is so pure and holy, of the interference of a priest? We can live and love—ay, I could exchange my very knighthood for your love."

For some minutes the girl made no reply. Her face was suffused with blushes; the blue veins in her forehead were gorged; at length she broke out into a wild hysterical laugh: "Ah, ah, ah! What, Sir Florian, my father's daughter a light-o'-love? It were indeed worthy his punishment, but neither his merits, birth, nor my honor—all, all, Sir Florian, too high even for an emperor's leman."

Still she moved not from the spot. Florian caught her in his arms—she resisted—he became more importunate. A strong grasp was on his arm. He turned to resent it; it was an aged priest. The knight seemed to know and respect him, for he let go his hold of Maude.

"What means this strange trysting?" said the monk. "Sir Florian, this is not seemly; thou hadst better join thy princely kinsman; hearken to his horn; he is returning this way;" and at the moment a gay troop of knights and gentlemen in hunting gear passed; the elder of the troop, who seemed the leader, addressed Florian:

"What ho! Florian; toying, thou sly rogue, with a pretty demoiselle? This would not sound well in the ears of thy affianced, the fair Lady Madeline: nevertheless, home with us, cousin, and we will not tell of thy disportings."

Maude had listened to the old lord's words; they sunk deeply in her heart, and she was carried, fainting, homewards by the monk.

"A base knight and a craven," said the latter; "forget him, girl; thou art as well born; he has dared that, an I were his age and cloth, would have cost him a dagger's thrust! But, God's me! I have already suffered too much by human passions and distempers."

"Father, he loves me, and yet would disgrace me."

"Forget him, child."

"In the grave, father. I have none to love but him; my heart, my soul, is formed of his love; destroy that, and all is gone—I die—but then I should love on in some form; I cannot exist without love—and love is Florian—Florian is love."

Months passed on; the tree of love had taken root in the maiden's heart, strong and wide-spreading as an oak; remove it, and you removed and tore into fragments the soil in which it was embedded;—poison the root, and the flower perishes—sinks sapless into nothing. So with Maude, fair flower of the wilderness; the root of her existence was her love; it had been sapped, but she loved on; the more she loved, the less she lived—would she live, she must kill love—would she love, she must kill life. She lived till summer time, and then she flickered with life, fragile but brilliant; and in the hot summer days she would sit by the neighboring stream, day-dreaming of Florian. One day she sat by the water's edge, and called upon the name of Florian, implored of him to return her pure love; she gazed into the water, she saw his image there; the trees, the clouds, nay, in the very distance, she could see her Florian, but he would not speak to her; and as life drew nearer to its close, her love grew firmer; she swore upon her heart she would see, watch, and protect his future; praying, dreaming, watching, nay, peering into hope, she swooned. She recovered to discover herself in the arms of a beautiful being of a female form—too pure, too good in aspect for an inhabitant of this earth. She then with her last gasp implored for a future existence in the form of something that would keep her ever near the being she loved, and a soft voice whispered, "it shall be even so, and he will love you yet."

THE first edition of a book called the "Lamp Lighter," lately published in Boston, consisting of 2,000 copies, was sold the first day. The book is said to be very well written, and is destined to have a great run.

The Squatter's Adventures.

"Well, stranger, we have floods here in Louisiana, such as, I guess, you have never seen the like of in England. England is not large enough to have such floods. One of them would cover your whole country, I have heard said. I will not say that it is true, as I am not acquainted with your geography. I know, however, there are mighty big freshets here, as I have sailed a skiff more than a hundred miles across one of them, where there was nothing to be seen but cypress tops peeping out of the water. The floods, as you know, come every year, but the large ones only occasionally. Well, about ten years ago I located in the Red River bottom, about fifty miles or thereabouts below Nachitoches, where I built a shanty. I had left my wife and two young children in Mississippi State, intending to return for them early in the spring; so, you see, I was all alone by myself, except my mare, a Collins' axe, and, of course, my rifle.

I had finished the shanty all but the chinking and the building of the chimney, when what should come on one night but one of those severe floods. It was at night when it begun to make its appearance. I lay asleep on the floor of the shanty, and the first intimation I had of it was feeling water soaking through my old blanket. I had been dreaming, and thought it was raining; and then again I thought I was sinking in the Mississippi; but I soon discovered the reality; I jumped to my feet like a startled buck, and groped my way to the door. What a sight I beheld! I had cleared a piece of ground around my shanty—about a couple of acres—leaving the stumps a good three feet high; but there was not one to be seen. My clearing, stumps and all, was submerged; and I could see it shining among the trees all around the shanty. Of course, my first thought was about my rifle; and I turned into the shanty and laid my hands upon that quick enough. I next started in search of my old mare. She was not hard to find, for if ever a creature made a noise, she did She stood tied to a tree close by, and the way she squealed was a caution to cats. I found her in three or four feet of water, pitching and floundering all round the tree. She had nothing on but the rope she was hitched by. Both saddle and bridle had been floated off; so I made the rope into a sort of halter, and mounted her bare-backed.

Just then I begun to think where I should go. The whole country appeared to be submerged, and my nearest neighbor lived across the country ten miles off. I knew that his shanty stood on high ground, but how to get there? It was night—I might lose the trail, and ride chuck into the river. When I thought of this, I concluded to stay by my own shanty till morning. I could hitch the mare inside to keep her from floating off; and for myself, I could climb on the roof. While I stood thinking of this, I noticed that the water deepened, and a thought entered my head that it would soon be deep enough to drown my old mare. For myself, I did not feel afraid. I could climb a tree, and stay there till the flood fell; but I should then lose the mare, and that creature was too valuable to think of such a sacrifice, so I made up my mind to chance crossing the prairie. There was no time to lose—never a minute; so I gave the mare a kick or two in the ribs, and started.

I found the path out to the edge of the prairie easy enough. I had blazed it when I first came to the place; and as the night was not a very dark one, I could see the blazes as I passed among the trees. My mare knew the track among the trees as well as myself, and splashed through it at a sharp rate, for she knew, too, there was no time to lose. In five minutes I came out on the edge of the prairie, and, just as I expected, the land was all covered, and looked like a big pond. I could see it shining clear across to the other side of the opening. As luck would have it, I could just get a glimpse of the trees on the far side of the prairie. There was a big clump of cypress trees, that I could see plain enough; I knew this to be close to my neighbor's shanty; so I gave my creature the spur, and struck right for it. As I left the timber, the mare was up to her hips. Of course I expected a good deal of heavy riding, but I had no idea that the flood would get much higher—that proved to be a mistake. I had not got more than a couple of miles out, when I discovered that the water was rapidly rising, for I noticed the mare getting deeper and deeper. It was no use turning back. I should lose the mare to a dead certainty, if I did not succeed in reaching the high ground; so I spoke to the creature to do her best, and kept on. The poor beast did not need any spurring—she did her best, and no mistake. Still the flood rose, and kept rising, till it came clear to her shoulders. I began to feel frightened in earnest. We were not more than half across, and I thought if it rose much more we should have to swim for it. I proved to be right about that. The minute after, it seemed to deepen suddenly, as if there were a hollow in the prairie. I heard the mare give a loud 'gouf,' and then sink until I was up to the arm-pits. She rose again the next minute, but I could tell from the smooth riding, that she was off the bottom. She was swimming, and no mistake.

My first thought was to head her back to the shanty, and I reined her round for that purpose; but turn her as I might, she could no longer touch bottom. Stranger, I found myself in a quandary about then. I began to think that both mine and the mare's time had come in earnest, for I had no idea that the creature could ever swim to t'other side, especially with me on her back, and particularly as my ribs were heavier then than they now are. I was not much under two hundred at that time, and that is no light weight. Well, I was about reckoning up. I got to thinking about Mary and the children, and the old shanty in the Mississippi, and a heap of things that I had left unsettled, and that now came into my mind to trouble me. The mare kept plunging ahead, but I observed that she was sinking deeper and deeper and fast losing her strength, and of course could not hold out much longer. I thought at this time that if I got off her back and took hold of her tail she could manage a little better. So I slipped back over her hips, and clung to the long hair. It did some good, for she swam higher, but she got mighty slow through the flood, and I had but little hopes of reaching land.

I was towed in this way about a quarter of a mile, when I spied something floating a little ahead. It had got considerably darker, but still there was light enough to show me that the thing was a log. The mare might then have a better chance for herself, and, maybe, if eased of dragging me, who was keeping her back, she might make footing somewhere. So I held on till she got a little closer, and then, letting go of her tail, I clasped the log, and got on it. The mare swam on, apparently not missing me. She disappeared through the darkness, but I did not as much as say good-bye to her, for I felt afraid that my voice would bring her back again, and she might strike the log with her hoofs, and 'whammel' it about. So I lay quiet, and let her go her way.

I was not long on the log before I discovered it was drifting, for there was a current that set tolerably sharp across the prairie. I had got astride of one end of the log, but, as it dipped considerably, I was still over the hams in water. I thought it might be more comfortable nearer the middle, and was about to pull the thing more under me, when all at once I saw there was something clumped up on the other end of the log. Of course it was not very clear at the time, for it had been growing cloudier ever since my leaving the shanty; but it was clear enough to show me that the thing was an animal; of what sort it was impossible to tell. The thing might be a bear, and it might not; but I had my suspicions that it was either a bear or a panther. The question was not to be left long undecided as to the thing's gender. The log kept making circles as it drifted, and when the animal came round into a different light, I caught a glimpse of its eyes. I knew those eyes to be no bear's eyes; they were panther eyes, and no mistake. I reckon, stranger, I felt very queer about then. I did not try to go any nearer the middle of the log, but, instead of that, wriggled back right plump to the end of it, and sat there for a good spell, without moving hand or foot. I felt afraid to make a motion, lest it might tempt the animal to attack me. I had no weapon but my knife, having dropped my rifle when I slid from my mare's back, and it had gone to the bottom long since. I felt in no condition to stand a tussle with the panther, no how, and determined to let him alone as long as he would me.

Well, we drifted on for a good hour—neither of us stirring. We sat face to face, and occasionally the current would set the log in a sort of up and down motion, and then the panther and I kept bobbing at each other like a couple of bob-sawyers. I could see all the time that the animal's eyes kept fixed on mine, and I never took mine from his; I knew that to be the only plan to keep him still.

I soon noticed that we kept getting closer to the timber; it was not more than a couple of miles off, but it was all submerged except the tops of the trees. I thought that if the log should float in among the branches, I might slip off and get my hands upon a tree, without saying anything to my travelling companion. Just at that minute something appeared dead ahead of the log. It seemed like an island, but what could have brought an island there? Then I recollected that I had seen a piece of high ground about that part of the prairie—a sort of mound that had been made by Indians. This, then, that resembled an island, was the top of that mound sure enough. The log was drifting in such a way that it must pass within twenty yards of the mound. I determined, then, as soon as we should get alongside, to put out for it, and leave the panther to continue his voyage alone.

On first seeing the island, I observed something that I took for bushes. But there were no bushes on the mound, that I knew of. However, when we got closer, I discovered that the bushes were beasts. They were deer—for I discovered a pair of buck's horns between me and the sky. But there was something still larger than a deer. It might a horse, or an opelousa, or an ox, but I thought it was a horse. I was right about that, for a horse it was, or rather, I should say, a mare, and that mare was no other than my old creature. After parting company, she had turned with the current, and, as good luck would have it, had swam in a bee-line for the island, and there she stood, looking as slick as if she had been greased. The log had by this time got nigh enough, as I calculated, and, with as little rumpus as possible, I slipped over the end of the log, and let go my hold of it. I was not right spread in the water before I heard a plomp, and, looking round a bit, I saw that the panther had left the log, and taken to the water too. At first I thought he was after me; I drew my knife with one hand, and swam with the other. But the panther did not mean to be quarrelsome that time. He made but poor swimming himself, and appeared glad enough to get on dry ground, without molesting me; so we paddled on, side by side. I did not want to make a race of it; so I let him pass me, rather than that he should fall behind, and get among my legs. Of course he landed first, and I could hear, by the stamping of hoofs, that his sudden appearance had kicked up a jolly stampede among the creatures on the island. I could see both deer and mare dancing all over the ground as if Old Nick himself had got among them. None of them, however, thought of taking to the water. They had all had enough of that I guess. I kept rather still, so as not to land near the panther; and then, touching bottom, I climbed quietly up on the mound. I had hardly drawn my dripping carcase out of the water, when I heard a loud squeal, which I recognized to be the whin of my old mare, and just at that moment the creature came running up, and rubbed her nose against my shoulder. I took the halter in my hand and jumped upon her back, for I was still in fear of the panther; and the mare's back appeared to me the safest place about; and that was not very safe, either, I imagine.

I now looked round to see what kind of company I had got into. The day was just breaking, and I could distinguish a little better every moment. The top of the mound was not over half an acre in size, and it was as clear of timber as any other part of the prairie; so that I could see every inch of it, and everything on it as big as a tumble-bug. I suppose, stranger, that you will hardly believe me when I tell you the concentration of vermin that was then and there congregated together. I could hardly believe my own eyes when I beheld such a gathering, and I began to think I had got aboard of Noah's Ark. There was—listen, stranger—first, my old mare and myself, and I wished both of us any where else at the time—then there was the panther, your old acquaintance—then there were four deer, a buck and three does. Then came a catamount; and, after him, a black bear, almost as large as a buffalo. Then there was a racoon, an opossum, and a couple of gray wolves, and a swamp rabbit, and —darn the thing!—a stinking skunk! Perhaps the latter wasn't the most dangerous vermin on the ground, but it certainly was the most disagreeable of the whole lot, for it smelt only as an accursed pole cat can smell.

I have said, stranger, that I was mightily taken by surprise on first seeing this 'clamjamfrey' of creatures; but I can tell you I was still more dumbfoundered when I first saw their behavior to one another, knowing their natures as I did. There was the panther lying close up to the deer —its natural prey; and there were the wolves, too; and there stood the catamount, within three feet of the opossum and the swamp-rabbit: and there were the bear and the cunning old 'coon; and there they all were, no more minding one another than if they had spent all their days together in the same pen. It was the oddest sight I ever beheld; and it reminded me of a bit of Scripture my mother had often read from a book called the Bible, or some such name—about a lion that was so tame he used to 'squat' down beside a lamb, and not lay a claw on the innocent creature. Well, stranger, as I am saying, the whole party behaved in this very same way. They all appeared down in the mouth, and badly scared; but for all that I had my fears that the panther or the bear—I wasn't afraid of any of the others —might get over their fright after the flood fell; and therefore I kept as quiet as any of them during the whole time I was in their company, and staying close by the mare. But neither bear nor panther showed any savage propensity the next day, nor the night that followed it.

Stranger, it would tire you to tell you all the movements that took place among these creatures during that long day and night. Never a one of them laid tooth or claw upon the other. I was hungry enough myself, and should have liked to have taken a steak from the buttocks of one of the deer, but I dare not do it, for fear my breaking the peace might lead to a regular 'shindy.' When day broke next morning after, I saw that the flood was falling; and as soon as it was shallow enough, I led my mare quietly into the water, and climbing upon her back, took a silent leave of my companions. The water still took my mare up to the flanks, so that none of the vermin could follow without swimming, and none of them seemed inclined to try that. I struck directly for my neighbor's shanty, which I could see about three miles off; and in an hour or so I was at his door. There I did not stay long, but borrowing an extra gun he happened to have, and taking him along with his rifle, I started my mare back to the island.

We found the game not exactly as I had left it. The fall of the flood had given the panther, the cat and the wolves, courage. The swamp rabbit and the opossum were completely gone—all but bits of their wool—and one of the does was better than half devoured. My neighbor took one side and I the other, and riding close up, we surrounded the island. I plugged the panther at the first shot, and he did the same for the bear. We next laid out the wolves, and then the 'coon, and then we took our time about the deer—these latter and the bear being the only valuable things on the island. The skunk we killed last, as we did not want the thing to stink us off the place before we skinned the deer. After killing the skunk we mounted and left, of course, loaded with our bear-meat and venison. I got my rifle, after all. When the flood went down, I found it near the middle of the prairie, half buried in the mud of the slough.

I saw I had built my shanty in the wrong place; but I soon looked out for a better location and put up another. I had all ready in the spring, and then I went back to Mississippi and brought out Mary and the two young ones."

Thus ended the squatter's story.

[For the California Farmer.]

Home.

"Do they miss me at home, do the miss me
At morning, at noon, or at night,
And lingers one gloomy shade round them,
That only my presence might light?
Are joys less invitingly welcome,
And pleasures less hale than before,
Because one is missed from the circle—
Because I am with them no more?"

No period of time since the world began has ever occurred by which the thoughts of Home, the affections that cluster round it, and the memories that are linked to it, have been called into such powerful action as during the accession and settlement of California.

The greatest antagonist of Home and of human happiness, had commenced his course and contentment, peace of mind, and love of "Home" yielded to the alluring bait held out by the "Love of Gold"—the Love of gold proved the stronger, —Home was given up—men became wanderers, enduring a series of hardships and privations that could not again be endured, all for this "Love of Gold."

The excitement attending preparations to leave the old familiar and cherished scenes, stifled for a while the "voice of the Heart," and it was not until that excitement died away that thousands of bleeding hearts were made to feel that they had given up the substance for the shadow; but amid all the scenes of the wildest romance and brightest hope of gain, there could ever be found the "still small voice" whispering "Home! Home!! Home!!!

If amid the hurry and bustle of business, or among the exciting occupations of gold hunting, the memory seemed to flag and loved ones were for a time forgotten, it only required the arrival of the "ocean steamer" to give a quickening to the heart where

Richest treasures, "Love of Home," though deeply buried, lie.
These, once impressed upon the heart, they never, never die.

The arrival of the mail is the talismanic power that opens the heart—that heart surrenders at once to the influences at work to revive these sentiments which are still strongly treasured there—there is an electric influence at work upon the spirits of all who have those attachments of Home—and it is refreshing to witness the triumph of these attachments to Home and kindred upon the arrival of our mails. These messengers that bind heart to heart are borne hither across two oceans, and like the uniting of the wires of the telegraph, hearts from distant lands are brought into close communion, affections are strengthened, and another hope is awakened that the Love of Home may yet finally triumph over the "Love of Gold."

The most interesting exhibition of this undying affection can be witnessed in all its phases by all who will take the time to visit the post office upon these occasions. The counten-ance is often the barometer that speaks the power of that affection, and the anxiety to "persevere" that they may learn their fate, the tone of voice as the name is called, the watchful eye as letter after letter is turned—if fortunate, the quick turning of that message to see if any fatal seal of black shall carry sorrow to their hearts; if no message is received, the despairing look, the starting tear, these are but a few of the indices, but they tell in a voice not to be misunderstood, that though widely separated, the name and associations of Home are yet the main stay of all thought and action, even amid this land of gold.

Were it not for these assurances, we should fear for our institutions, we should fear that ties would be sundered, and society revert back to a state worse than socialism or barbarism. But these evidences we have noted induce us to believe the *Good* and *True* will triumph, and here in California we shall see ere long the permanency of those institutions that alone can save us from ruin. We mean the institution of marriage, that is now so lightly regarded by the mass, and which recently have been in so many cases trampled under foot as of little moment. We fear the community see not the danger. A voice must be raised against this fearful trespass or the work of ruin will surely come—a blight has already rested upon the cherished altars of many once happy homes—hearts once united are rent asunder, and this community see not the danger that is creeping in upon us by so lightly esteeming those institutions from whence spring the highest and holiest aspirations of our nature and give tone and strength to all the moral sentiments.

If scenes such as have been recently witnessed in our courts are permitted to increase and the most sacred of all institutions to be thus lightly esteemed, that word of which there is no equal in its power over the human heart will lose its potency, for the home will not be a permanent place of *peace* and *happiness*, its charm will be destroyed and those who seek there for refuge and repose when the world is dark and lowering, will no longer feel like uttering the touching words—

"Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?"

for its sacredness will have been lost in the new phase given to it by the fashion of the present day, that seems disposed to annul the marriage covenant and place no more value upon it than upon any ordinary contract, a fashion that will carry sorrow to many an once happy home and many a confiding heart, by tearing away the sacredness of those barriers that alone give it protection. We are however rejoiced to know that we have found a judge in Hon. A. C. Monson, who most nobly arrests this tide of desolation that seemed to threaten our institutions, and we now trust we shall witness a better era, for to our courts we must turn and on them rely for safety and protection in such emergencies. *

Address of J. A. Wight.

The following excellent address of J. A. Wight, of Chicago, editor of the Prairie Farmer, before the North-western Pomological Convention, on the tendency of horticultural pursuits in fostering *home feelings*, and preventing the bad effects, if not the bad morality, of a wandering life, will meet with a general approval from our readers:—

Strangers from the Old World notice with surprise that in this country every dwelling is for sale. Money will break up the strongest attachments, and scatter from their birth-place the best established family. No sooner do the females and children of the household come to be familiar with the walks, and trees, and bye-ways of the homestead, and to love them as familiar things, than the whole is transferred to a stranger, and an exodus is instituted for a new order of things. Where this is common, is it possible that the home feeling should not be awakened, or die outright? Love is a strong plant, and will overgrow everything else, but its roots do not love new soils. The tendrils it throws out fasten by growth; and, if ruptured, will not mend themselves—nor be mended by tying. It is the *old* orchard and the *old* garden, and the old garret, may be, that we think of as dear to our childhood. The *new* may be more in fashion, set after a better order, and filled with a better furniture; but we do not desire it, for the old is better.

The home feeling depends upon a good many things for its full development and persistency. One of these, is permanency of place; another is a virtuous and moderately intelligent family. Of the first of these I have already spoken. The second tends to secure the first; for no man desires to get away from the things to which his affections are fastened. And what should a man best love on earth, after his God and those whom God has given him, if not his home and his garden, and the types of loveliness that grow there—things which his own hands have planted and tended, and over which his own eyes have watched against Autumn blight and Winter frost, and insect foes. What walks should he love better than those his own feet have been accustomed to tread by morning, and evening, and moonlight; whose every bend and unevenness he knows in the darkness as well as in the daylight—paths to which his own feet not only, but those of his early and best friend are familiar; along which little feet have pattered—some of them now may be treading the walks of the upper Paradise—what paths should he love better than these? If he has these, and that which they suppose as belonging to them, the love of Mammon and the spirit of unrest will not so easily unsettle him. * * *

"Does any doubt that the culture of fruits and flowers tends to virtue and intelligence? It was once objected: to me by a fine lady, that she had known some very "coarse people" that were skilful florists. Very possible. But were they not virtuous people? Were they not as intelligent and refined, and more so than others in like condition and with like advantages? This could not be denied. No one supposes that Floral art or Pomonal skill alone will make a philosopher or a perfect character, any more than good painting alone will constitute a well planned and well built house. But, generally speaking, who are your virtuous and who are your vicious people? Are the former those that wander about having no home—or if they have, never staying there—spending their time in the street or at the street corners, where the rumble and bowling balls and the rattle of tumblers keep open the dozing eye of midnight? Are the latter the people whose dwellings, large or small, look out from amid green trees, and smile with embowering honeysuckles—where the garden laughs all the summer with blending fruits and flowers? Watch the man with a brass star on his coat, and see where he takes his nightly station, whether by the beautiful garden, as if to drag from his precincts the uproarious disturbers of the peace; or whether by the place where men, destitute or despisers of home, do congregate. Do you see the florist or pomologist marching between the brass stars to the watch-house? Ah, my friends, such wear their floral treasures on their noses, and their fruits are not yet fully gathered; and the harvest of them we shall not stop to see."

The following remarks on "the use of flowers," are decidedly to the point:—

"Now and then, to be sure, some man with ginger-dyed integuments, whose notions of æsthetics have been gathered among porcine multitudes, crunching through our corn fields, suggests, 'What is the use of flowers?' Use! It is no fault of theirs or their Maker, but, my good friend, I do not discover their use to you. That little girl of four summers, bounding through the garden, singing songs of her own making to tunes equally original, has learned it. Ask her, my corn and potato friend. Her little soul rushes to them as naturally as water to a channel. She knows their use as well as a bee knows that of honey. 'Oh the beautiful flowers,' she cries, with her heart in her eyes.

"Use? That cannot be useless which affords us an innocent pleasure. I know there have been and are those who suppose we ought never to be happy; and that all delight in this world, like that of poor Mark Taplin, ought to consist in being miserable. But I do not so read the world. If we are never to be happy, what are instruments of happiness made for? Flowers catch the eye of the infant as soon as it can catch anything but its mother's smile. Childhood gathers clover blossoms and dandelions all the summer day. Youth and beauty twine them in wreaths, and wear them among ringlets, and make of them winged messengers of love. Ripened life pauses before them and smoothes down the brow of care, and thinks of angels and the bloom of celestial fields. Age bends again over them with busy memories of times when life budded and blossomed, and remembers a rejuvenescence yet to come, of which these are the emblems. Death, the coffin, and the grave welcome them, and with them throw back a parting smile on the living, as if already catching a glance of the coming immortality.

"Flowers are all use. Spring would not be Spring without them. The birds would never know how to sing, and the bees would put on mourning. All fruit is the product of inflorescence, and the seeds of all things lie wrapped beneath this banner of beauty. Flowers—as much as we do—make this a world of life, and without them the air would be that of a graveyard."

Validity of School Land Warrants.—The following is an important communication from Col. Gift, Register of the Land Office, to the editor of the San Joaquin Republican:

Register's Office, Benicia, April 2, 1854.

Sir: I see an article published in the Stockton Journal of April 1st, in which it is stated that I have received instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, authorizing me to issue patents on the locations of State school warrants. I must say that such is not the case. Some time since Gen. Hastings wrote to the Commissioner, requesting him to return him his State warrants after they had been confirmed by the Secretary of the Interior, as his vouchers against the State, so that he could have the same patented to him from the State of California. But, in reply, the Commissioner informed him that those warrants would have to be retained by the Government, and therefore authorized me to issue certificates of location upon the locations of said warrants, after the lands had been surveyed and subject to location by said warrants. I have received no instructions upon the subject which have not been published, and the law remains as it ever has been, giving the pre-emptor the preference on all unsurveyed Government lands.

In reply to his inquiries in relation to the fee charged by me, I will say that I charge it for the certificate which I give, and not for the registering as he states. Yours, respectfully,

Wm. W. Gift, Register.

Sugar in Louisiana.—A recently published table of the produce of sugar in Louisiana, for 1853, puts the whole amount at 321,934 hogsheads, or 321,934,000 pounds. The sugar crop of Cuba for the same year is only estimated to reach 600,000,000 pounds. In 1840, the total sugar crop of Cuba was 321,636 hhds., and that of Louisiana was only 119,947 hhds. The value of the property employed in the growing and manufacture of sugar in 1853, was estimated at $126,929,000, and that of the slaves employed on the plantations and manufactories at $125,970,000, against $60,000 as the amount invested in plantations and manufactories, and $93,220,000 in slaves in 1845. The consumption of sugar in the United States in 1840, was estimated at 350,000,000 pounds. For 1853 the estimated consumption is put down at 745,000,000.

Budding.—A new application of budding has been made by Knight; it is that of transferring "a part of the abundant blossom-buds from one tree to the barren branches of others." He tried this first on roses, and afterwards on pears and peaches, with much success.

Great Clothing Emporium.—In passing up Montgomery street the present week our attention was drawn to the clothing establishment of the Messrs. Mansfield, near Merchant street. We do not believe that New York can furnish a finer or more complete stock of goods; it is one of the largest, most select and fashionable of any in the country, and if our citizens wish the best, most fashionable and finest fit, we can only say, go to Mansfield's Montgomery street.

We acknowledge the reception of valuable documents from Senators Weller and Gwin, and our representatives Mr. McDougal and Lathum, and we are proud to notice their faithfulness to the best interests of California.

Transformation of Plants and the Importance of Its Results.

We present the important facts recorded in the article which we copy from the Magazine of Horticulture, one of the oldest and ablest Horticultural journals in the country; and we make these extracts at this time on account of the strange freaks of nature in the grains exhibited in California. We have seen many very singular specimens—some like those of wheat and chess, distinct double-headed, which reproduce the same; and an amalgamation of wheat and chess in the same head. And, as cultivators in California will have an opportunity to collect as many facts, and produce as many and as curious specimens as any part of the world, we call the attention of all interested in the growth of grains to this important article.

Every few years the subject comes up in our agricultural papers of the transmutation of wheat into chess. Intelligent cultivators and men of veracity have affirmed that such changes have taken place, and have offered to furnish specimens of the transmutation; but the question has been considered by most agricultural authors as so absurd, and indeed apparently impossible—appearing to set at naught all our established notions of botanical distinctions—that those advancing such statements have scarcely had the privilege of telling their own story.

We admit that we have had no faith in these alleged transmutations; nevertheless, if all that is told is true, our belief is somewhat shaken, and the transmutation a theory not by any means, as has been supposed, impossible; yet we must have good evidence before believing it probable: such evidence has been adduced by two learned French botanists.

In the Gardeners' Chronicle we find some remarks on the subject of the origin of wheat, worthy the attention of every cultivator; not particularly for the detail of the experiments by which the grain is traced from its original form to its present perfect state, but for the results deduced by Dr. Lindley from these experiments, and which are of great importance to all amateur and practical cultivators who have any desire to improve our flowers, fruits and vegetables.

No one could recognize in our rich Baldwin Apple the sour and useless crab, or in the delicious Seckel pear the austere wilding, which grows in our hedges. These changes are scarcely greater than that of the *Ægilops* transformed into Wheat through twelve succeeding generations. Our vegetables have undergone nearly the same alterations; not many persons would suppose that the rich champion of England pea is the offspring of the small kind known as the field pea, or corn the result of cultivation upon the wild grain of South America. This all of us have seen accomplished, and though the experiments of M. Fabre are not as familiar, they appear sufficiently authenticated to be taken as facts; and such being the case, how can we longer doubt that transmutations heretofore brought to notice are not strictly true?—

In 1844, the question of the transmutation of corn was raised in this journal, at p. 555 of the volume for that year, and at p. 779 it was further alluded to. Thereupon ensued many communications on both sides of the question, and from time to time the subject has been occasionally revived; but it nevertheless remains just where it did then, so far as anything like proof is concerned. Belief has opposed itself to unbelief, credulity to incredulity, and assertion to counterassertion; but of evidence derived from well-conducted experiments, we have had nothing. For ourselves, without by any means encouraging the belief of the changing of oats into rye, or in any similar transmutations, we have also asserted, from the first, that no naturalist, acquainted with certain facts brought to light of late years, could venture absolutely to deny the possibility of such changes. Writing in 1844, we said that "in Orchidaceous plants, forms just as different as wheat, barley, rye and oats have been proved by the most rigorous evidence to be accidental variations of one common form, brought about in some mysterious manner, before our eyes, and rendered permanent by equally mysterious agency." "Then," says reason, "if these inconceivable changes have been proved to occur among Orchidaceous plants, why should they not also occur among corn-plants? For it is not likely that such vagaries will be confined to one little group in the vegetable kingdom. It is far more rational to believe them to be a part of the general system of the creation."—(1844, p. 555.) And again, in reply to a correspondent, it was added, "as we have repeatedly said we think no man should undertake to affirm what is possible or impossible in nature." (1845, p. 401.)

Some have thought these views objectionable, believing that we already possess that amount of knowledge of natural phenomena which justifies our deciding dogmatically upon such general questions as the change of one plant into another. It has been even held that scepticism in such matters tends to unsettle men's minds, and to induce disbelief in all by which science holds fast. We do not concur in that opinion. We see no harm in reviving even Lord Monboddo's theory of human tails; the more knowledge advances, the more easily false theory and idle hypothesis are disposed of; rational discussion can do no harm among men of intelligence—on the contrary, it is thus only that truth can be finally elicited.

A most curious and able dissertation upon the Origin of Wheat, which we have just read, completely justifies the views we have held, for although it does not prove that oats change into rye, as many believe, and offers no support to some other speculations of the same kind, nevertheless demonstrates, beyond all further question, that Wheat is itself a kind of transmutation of a kind of grass. M. Esprit Fabre, of Agde, known to botanists as an acute observer and patient experimentalist, has made the discovery, and it has been introduced to public notice by Professor Dunal, of Montpellier, in a pamphlet, from which the following statement is condensed.

The ancients imagined that the native country of Wheat was the valley of Enna, in Sicily, where it is said the fables of Ceres and Triptolemus originated. In fact there exists in Sicily, in great abundance, a natural grass, called by botanists *Ægilops ovata*, the grain of which is much like that of starved Wheat, but having floral organs of a very different character, and whose ears naturally fall to pieces, on ripening, by a separation of the joints. This kind of grain is said to have borne the name of *Ble du Diable;* the plant producing it was even called by Cisalpinus *Triticum Sylvestre.* Nevertheless naturalists appear almost unanimously to have treated the notion of Wheat coming from *Ægilops ovata* as an absurdity, except three French observers, whose experiments produced no result.

About the year 1824, the late M. Requien, a zealous French botanist, residing at Avignon, observed in the neighborhood of that city, a, to him, new kind of *Ægilops*, which he called *triticoides* because of its resemblance to Wheat; and Signor Bertoloni, who introduced it into his Italian Flora, states that it has also been found in Sicily, by Professors Gussone and Tenore. There is also in the south of France another *Ægilops*, termed *triaristata*, supposed to be a distinct species. Thus, according to botanists, there are three different kinds of this genus in the south of Europe, and these have been each the subject of M. Esprit Fabre's experiments.

The first point established by this observer is that both *Ægilops ovata* and *triaristata* produce what Requien called *triticoides.* It seems therefore that the three supposed species are all forms of the same species. In fact, the very same ear that yields either *ovata* or *triaristata*, also yields *triticoides.* Nevertheless, M. Fabre calls them perfectly distinct from each other, and is of opinion that when *Æ. ovata* runs to *triticoides*, it gives rise to the small grained smooth Wheats which the French call *Seissette* and *Touzelle;* and, on the other hand, when *Æ. triaristata* runs into *triticoides*, it gives birth to the coarser Wheats, having downy ears, known in Languedoc under the name of *Fourmen* and *Petanielle*, and including Egyptian Wheat. Be that as it may, and M. Fabre offers the statement merely as an hypothesis, it is certain that Ægilops *triticoides*, when once produced, if raised from seed year after year, goes on changing till at last it becomes but mere Wheat. This is clearly shown by the subjoined concise statement of what the French naturalist testifies as occurring to the *Æ. triticoides*, derived from the *Æ. ovata.*

First year of cultivation; 1839. A few grains ripened here and there among the spikelets, which still preserved the brittle character of Ægilops. The return proved to be about five-fold of close-packed concave corn, very velvety at the upper end. The beards of the glumes, which are most abundant and remarkable in Ægilops, had begun to alter and disappear. The plants looked exactly like Touzelle Wheat.

Second year; 1840. The spikelets of this sowing had become more numerous, and each contained two grains; the ears less brittle; the grain less concave and velvety, and much more floury than in the previous year; the beards of the glumes further diminished.

Third sowing; 1841. The changes already described became more evident; as many as three grains appeared in some of the spikelets; the plants became more and more like Wheat.

Fourth sowing; crop of 1842. Much injured by rust; the beards had so much disappeared that the ears had quite the appearance of beardless Touzelle Wheat.

Fifth sowing; 1843. The plants were a yard high, and exactly like Wheat; none of the glumes had more than one beard, and, perhaps, the rudiments of another. The spikelets contained each from two to three grains. The ears had become less brittle. The corn was so large that it protruded beyond the chaff; the crop produced 180-fold in one case, and 450-fold in another.

Sixth sowing; 1844. Changes still going on, but gradually. The ears continued brittle—one of the great peculiarities of *Ægilops.*

Seventh sowing; 1845. The plants proved very much like Wheat. Beards further diminished. Each spikelet contained from four to five flowers, of which three proved fertile, as in good Wheat. These were really Wheat.

Up to this time the experiments had been conducted in an enclosure, where no other grass was permitted to grow, and far from any other grain crop. The corn had been planted in autumn, ripening in the years above indicated. But M. Fabre now transferred his experiments to the open field, sowing his Ægilops Wheat broadcast. In this manner he cropped a field near the road from Marseillan, completely surrounded by vines, and far from any Wheat field. For four consecutive years he persevered in his trial, obtaining every year Wheat like that of the neighboring farms, and sixfold or eightfold according to the season.

In 1850 the straw proved stiff and full; the ears nearly smooth and composed of from eight to twelve spikelets, each containing two or three fertile flowers, and consequently yielding from two to three grains of corn, which were very floury, and scarcely at all concave. The crop was very short this year, owing to excessive dryness, which greatly injured all the cereal crops.

Thus "during the twelve consecutive years," remarks M. Fabre, "in which I have pursued the cultivation of *Æ. triticoides*, I have found it gradually improving and becoming real Wheat; but I have never seen an instance of its running back to the *Æ. ovata*, from which it sprung."

Subsequently Dr. Lindley offered the following remarks upon M. Fabre's experiment, concluding with some valuable hints on hybridization, &c.:

No fact in natural history more pregnant with consequences has been elicited than that transformation to which we last week drew the attention of the public. That a miserable grass should in no more than twelve generations become such an important article of food as Wheat, would have been incredible, in the absence of the direct and positive testimony that has been produced by M. Fabre. So unlike are the alpha and omega of this experiment, that botanists, with one consent, have placed them in distinct genera, and yet the plants are proved, by the plainest evidence, not only to belong to the same genus, but even to the same species.

The value of modern genera and species in botany is wofully shaken by this revelation; faith in those lower classes of botanical distinctions, which have been said to represent permanent natural differences, is gone; and it is to be hoped that those refinements in classification, have received their *coup de grace.* The ingenious gentlemen who have believed that twenty species of Aconite are confounded under Napellus, half-a-hundred Willows under Salix caprea, and as many species of Rubus under R. corylifolius, may burn their books, for their trifling distinctions can hardly continue to find admirers after the proof that an Ægilops and Wheat are the same species. For our own part, we console ourselves by hoping that Botany may thus be restored to the condition of an intelligible science; and congratulate those who, like Bentham, Hooker, and others, have for a quarter of a century carried on an unsuccessful war with hair-splitting contemporaries, upon the final triumph of their principles.

Passing by this point of view we also suggest that other unsuspected instances of the same kind are very likely to occur. We are ignorant of the origin of rye; but rye is less different from Wheat than is Ægilops, and may very well be another Ægilopian form. So again of barley, the wild state of which is just as uncertain; we may now expect that some clever experimenter will trace it to an origin as surprising as that of Wheat. But these are matters of mere scientific interest. Let us see to what practical inferences M. Fabre's discovery may lead.

This gentlemen found that a kind of wild grass (*Ægilops ovata*) was subject to what gardeners call "a sport" (*Æ. triticoides.*) Of that sport he sowed the seeds, and he found that while on the one hand there was no disposition to return to its original form, there was on the other hand a decided tendency to sport still more. Of that tendency he availed himself with admirable patience. Year by year the change went on—but slowly. Little by little one part altered or another. The wretched, hungry grain, grew plumper: the flour in it increased, its size augmented; The starved ears soon formed other spikelets; the spikelets at first containing but two flowers, at last became capable of yielding four or five. The straw stiffened, the leaves widened, the ears lengthened, the corn softened and augmented, till at last Wheat itself stood revealed, and of such quality that it was not excelled on the neighboring farms. All this too, be it observed, was done on a large scale; it was no obscure laboratory experiment, but the result of a farming operation, carried on in the open fields. Men must be blind indeed who cannot see to what this points. We shall leave our agricultural friends to reflect upon the prospects that are opened to them; it is for them to double the length of their ears of corn, and augment their grain—to go on, in short, in crowds, in the track that a few only of the most intelligent are following now. We must limit our horizon to the boundary of a garden.

If any men know the importance of "sports," they are gardeners. Half the most striking of the flowers and fruits have been thus obtained. A poor ugly dwarf larkspur sports by chance to double; the seeds of the sport are saved carefully and sown; three-fourths of the seedlings are single, but a few are double; the first are thrown away, the best of the second are saved for seed, and the second crop of the seedlings comes truer. So comes the race of double larkspurs. A double larkspur next sports to a stripe, that is to say, bands of red or of violet appear upon the pale ground of the petals of a few flowers; these flowers are marked, the seed is saved, and so begins the breed of what are called Uniques, at one time the pride of the flower garden, though now discarded for newer favorites. In the same way, first came camellias, chrysanthemums, and a host of others. The old purple chrysanthemums accidentally sport to buff: the buff branch was struck, proved true to its new nature, and became the ancestor of a race of other buffs. The color of a red camellia "breaks;" red streaks appear in the flowers of a sporting branch; that branch is separated from its more tranquil mother, and clapped upon a stout stock; on goes the sportive branch, retains its tendency, produces striped flowers all the better for the new blood infused into them, and the tendency is fixed; skilful gardeners cut it limb from limb, and every mutilated morsel starts into life another variegation.

It is the same with vegetables; a wild carrot accidentally found in cultivated ground, refuses to run to seed, but employs itself in building up a root stouter than any carrot had before. The watchful eyes of a gardener remark the change; the changeling, still a sport, flowers at last; its precious seeds are saved and committed to still richer ground. Nine-tenths of the seedlings run back to the wild form—your carrot is but an intractable gentleman after all—but a few prove obedient to the will of man, shake off their savage habits, refuse to flower till the second year, meantime spend their autumn and winter in the further enlargement of their roots, then rise up into blossom invigorated by six months' additional preparation, and yield more seeds, in which the fixity of character, or if you will the habit of domestication, is still more firmly implanted. And thus begins the race of carrots.

Nectarines, pears, peaches, plums, and other valuable fruits, must be supposed to have in numerous instances derived their origin from similar circumstances; they were far more the children of accident than design, and we see to what they come.

Gardeners, then, should keep a watchful eye upon every tendency to sport, which they may remark among the plants entrusted to their care. The sports, however unpromising, should be made the subject of repeated experiment; year after year seeds should be saved, seed-beds "rogued," and attempts made to secure fixity of character. If they end in nothing, as they often will, such experiments have the advantage of also costing nothing; but if they lead us to a good result a permanent gain is secured. We see no reason why gourds should not be bred into melons; at least we know to our cost that melons are easily bred into gourds. There is nothing impossible in the Miller's Burgundy grape transforming into a sort with berries as big as Muscats; or in a leek gaining a bulb as solid and round as a Tripoli onion; or in a raspberry bearing berries as fine as a British Queen strawberry; such changes are far more likely to happen than the transformation of Ægilops into Triticum; what they want for their accomplishment is time, patience, and an intelligent knowledge of the nature of the plants, and a fixed residence; with all which gardeners as a body are better provided than any other class of society. To them we earnestly recommend the steady pursuit of M. Fabre's experiments. If any one should succeed in the course of a dozen years in giving a raspberry the dimensions of a mammoth strawberry, he will deserve to be placed by the side of the great inventor of the Crystal Palace.

Agricultural Meeting in Napa.

Pursuant to notice the Napa County Agricultural Society met at the Court House in Napa City, on Saturday, 23d March, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws, and electing officers for the ensuing year John M. Hamilton, Esq., was called to the chair, and J. Evans Brown requested to act as secretary. After the object of the meeting was explained by the chair, Mr. J. Evans Brown made a report from the committee appointed to draft the constitution and by-laws. The constitution and by-laws were read and unanimously adopted, and every person present signed the same, thereby becoming members of the society.

An election was then had, and resulted in the election of John M. Hamilton, Esq., President; Capt. John Griggsby, Mr. W. Kilburn, Vice-Presidents; Messrs. Nathan Coombs, Wm. S. Jacks, Riley Gregg, Directors; Mr. B. P. E. Killogg, Treasurer; Mr. J. Evans Brown, Recording Secretary; B. R. Pierpont, Esq., Corresponding Secretary.

The result was duly announced, and the president requested the gentlemen elected to appear at every regular meeting, without fail. On motion it was agreed that every member exert his influence to extend the circulation of the farmers own journal, published by Messrs. Warren & Son, San Francisco, and called the "California Farmer." As also to communicate everything of importance within the scope of their agricultural interest to the corresponding secretary, that he may transmit the same to the editors of the Califonia Farmer, for publication.

The meeting then adjourned to meet again o Saturday, 15th April.

Posthumous Liberality.—The will of the late Elliot Cresson, of Philadelphia, distributes $125,000 for philanthropic objects—including $50,000 for the American Sunday School Union; $10,000 for the School of Design; $10,000 to the Historical Society; $10,000 for a monument to William Penn; $10,000 to the Episcopal Mission to Port Cresson, Africa; $5,000 to the Episcopal Seminary in Alexandria; $5,000 to the Hospital for the Insane; $5,000 to Philadelphia city for planting trees; besides sums to various benevolent institutions of the city.

The Mercantile Library of this city now stands before this community as one of the proud institutions of the country. With a large and increasing library, spacious and most convenient rooms, governed and controlled by a government that commands universal sympathy and respect, this institution must exert a most salutary influence upon the intellectual and moral character of those who are now within its influence. Most worthy is it of the countenance and support of our merchants and wealthy citizens, and we trust they will continue to it the same generous support which has raised it to its present popularity. The terms of admission, we are pleased to note, are placed at a merely nominal sum, so as to induce every young man to enjoy its high privileges.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1854.

May-day.

"Wake and call me early,
Call me early, Mother dear,
For I'm to be Queen of May, Mother,
I'm to be Queen of May."

How beautifully appropriate is the spring-time of the year for these gatherings, these merry meetings of the gentler sex, that they may go forth upon the hills and plains and welcome the advent of the fragant harbingers of lovely spring.

Where is the heart, however hard, that would not soften down at the sight of a happy group of innocent children decorated with the gay wreaths of bright and sparkling flowerets. Callous must be the feelings of those who would not be interested at the sight of the "white lamb" that is brought forth to be decorated by the hands of these little ones, and as they have finished their pleasant work to see them watch the steps that are in preparation to crown the maiden that shall be called "fairest of the fair," as their "May Queen" and presiding genius of their festive scenes.

And shall not such scenes be ours again? "Merry England" sends forth her teeming thousands to May-day Festivals—and shall we not follow so good an example?

We have extracted a pleasing sketch upon the subject from "Forest Gleanings," and if we can give an impetus to so pleasing a subject and induce our friends to take up the *theme*, we shall rejoice. We can have a May-day Festival in San Francisco, that would eclipse anything of the kind in any country. The time is near at hand; will not every reader add a wish and a word to bring to pass so happy a scene?

MEMORIES OF MAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FOREST GLEANINGS."

"Q. Flowers, wherefore do ye bloom?
A. We strew the pathway to the tomb."—MONTGOMERY.

From earliest childhood to extreme old age flowers form one of our most innocent, as well as most delightful, sources of enjoyment, pure and unsullied by aught of the grossness that mingles with more animal pleasures. The first dawning of our intellectual nature may be dated from the moments when the babe stretches forth its tiny hand to grasp the flowers in its nurse's bosom. The unborn sense of the beautiful in form and color, springs to life in the soul of the child; it awakens at once to the enjoyment of a new and pleasurable sensation.

I love to see an innocent child playing with flowers—fresh, fair flowers—meet emblems at once of its beauty and its frailty—for "he cometh up and is cut down as a flower of the field." How charming are the verses of our old English poet, addressed to Daffodils—

"Fair daffodils we weep to see
Thee haste away so soon."

—and those "To Blossoms." They are so beautiful in their sweet simplicity, that I will quote them, assured that those who know them will re-read with pleasure such lines; and those who have never read, will read them again and again, as I have done ever since I was a child.

TO BLOSSOMS.

"Fair pledges of a fruitful tree,
Why do ye fall so fast?
Your date is not so past
But ye may stay yet here awhile,
To blush and sweetly smile,
And go at last.

"What were ye born to be?
An hour or half's delight,
And so to bid good night?
'Tis a pity Nature bro't ye forth
Merely to show your worth—
Then lose ye quite.

"But ye have lovely leaves, where we
May read how soon things have
Their end; none e'er so brave
But after they have shown their pride,
Like us, awhile, they glide
Into the grave."—ROBT. HERRICK.

The freshness and spirit of old Izaak Walton seems to breathe through these lines—and then his rural poetry recalls the time when maids went Maying, and fairies danced the lea.

In this work-day, money-making world, we have cast aside, as old fashioned garments are thrown by, all taste for the simple habits and rural pleasures that marked our ancestors. The dead go to the grave undecked with the flowers which the hand of duteous affection used formerly to lay upon the pulseless heart and clay cold brow. The wreath that used to be suspended in the church—that pure and emblematical hatchment which even yet is hung up by the peasant children of France and Italy—is no longer displayed to tell that one bud or one blossom has dropped from the family tree to wither in the dust. The green turf that covers the remains of the loved one is no more strewn with flowers. Is our love less warm, or has fashion forbidden the exercise of the kindly feelings of our hearts, that we no longer

"Bring flowers for the brow of the early dead."

The artist decks our brides and brides-maidens with roses and orange blossoms, but the fragrance of nature is wanting—the dewey freshness of buds and flowers from the garden and field.

Where now are our May Queens? How lovely is the remembrance of May-day in the meadows, on the banks of the river Daveny in Suffolk, where I passed my happy childhood. What weeks of joyful anticipation that day gave birth to. My father's family came from the north of England, where still among the fells and lakes many of the rural sports and primitive customs of the people prevail, and he encouraged in us a love for May day sports.

I was one of the youngest and a pet, and so my sisters always conferred on me the May-crown and sceptre; and truly, for the time being, no queen could be more happy. My crown, a flowery chaplet—my spectre, a flower-encircled wand of fresh-cut hazel from the copswood—and my throne, a green mole hill in the meadow by the clear flowing river, while all the sisterhood danced round and sung the old pastoral song of "Kate of Aberdeen." The crown was worn till night and then cast aside to wither in the dust.

I have often heard my mother tell me how she was frightened on the night of May eve by one of my sisters walking in her sleep. The children were in the habit, on May morning, of rising up by sunrise to go Maying, and to gather laps full and baskets full of cowslips, primroses, blue bells, and other spring flowers, to make garlands with. My mother was in bed but not asleep, when the door of her bedroom slowly opened and a little figure in a long white night-dress came in; passing the night light and the table, it came to the side of the bed and held up the full folds of the night gown in its little hands, saying, as it did so, "Fowers Lila, Fowers Lila—more Fowers." Her dark eyes were rayless and wide open; but she was sleeping, though her spirit was abroad gathering flowers for the coming festival of May-day.

Not more than half a mile from the old house where I passed my childhood, there was a deep, sandy road called the St. Margaret's road; from this there branched off a little narrow lane that we called the little lane; on one side it was shut in by steep sand banks, and on the other by a high grassy slope, the boundary of some upland meadow; on this grew a wild, irregular growth of shrubbery and tall oak trees. Among this jungle, the woodbine and wild briar rose entwined themselves, mixed with brambles and briars, forming luxuriant bowers all carpeted beneath with wood strawberries and wild flowers of every hue. A little tinkling rill that a child might step across, run down on either side of this sylvan lane; from this slender streamlet we drank the most limpid water from nature's own chalice—the hollow of our hands—or sipped it like the fairies we had read so much about, from the acorn cups that strewed the grass. The banks of the rill were lined with violets—deep purple, fragrant violets—pale primroses, and the little sunbright's celandine, with that graceful meadow saxifrage, (known in olden times by the homely name of ladies' smocks,) all silver white, as Shakspeare calls them. What stores of ripe strawberries we gathered in that little lane, and threaded, like crimson beads, upon a stalk of dried grass—a little peace offering for our mother when we returned with soiled frocks, or our leave of absence out-stayed.

This little lane was our childish paradise—our garden of Eden—and in it we laid out and planted a garden for ourselves. Like Canadian squatters, we took to ourselves right of soil and made a free settlement *sans ceremonie*.

Our garden was laid out right daintily with a grotto of green moss decorated with striped snail shells, the walks were sanded, and the parterres planted with double daises and violets, polyanthuses and sweet Williams, daffodils, snowdrops, and cloth of gold crocusses. Our trowel was an old rusty iron ladle and a broken bladed carving knife, and we daily watered our garden with an old battered tin tea-pot and a leaky japanned mug; and yet, in defiance of these rude implements, our flowers grew and the garden blossomed in the wilderness; and there, sheltered from sun and rain, among the honeysuckles, we sat reclined on the green turf bank, listening to the poems and tales that my eldest sisters used to relate. Even then history was the theme that most delighted those two most remarkable sisters,* and many was the tale of thrilling interest that was recited to the juvenile auditors, who little thought that those talents were at a more distant date to claim the approbation of an applauding public.

Many years after this I revisited the little lane. A few crocusses and daffodils, choked with long grass and weeds, were the only flowers that remained to "mark where a garden had been." I stooped and drank of the little rill, and picked a nosegay of violets as a memento of the haunts of my childhood.

Tell me, ye who sigh for the crowded ball-room and gay theatre, what are the pleasures of the world compared to the memory of days spent in early youth among the Flowers of May.

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* Elizabeth and Agnes Strickland, authoresses of the Queens of England and Scotland.

EVENING JOURNAL.—It is a pleasure to notice from time to time the interest our neighbors of the Journal take in the cause of Agriculture. We have noticed some very ably written articles, and their tone is a true indication of their sincerity. For the many kind words of encouragement from our friends, we shall ever be thankful, and lay them away daguerreotyped in memory as a pleasant picture. The notice of the Agricultural College in the Journal of the 6th, is of the right character, and expresses a just view of what should be done by our National Legislature, and sustained also by our State Legislature.

Drought--Irrigation--Mulching.

WE make the following extracts from a Report on the Climate of New England, by Hon. J. C. Gray, and the remedies proposed are so appropriate for California, and of so practical a nature, that although we have repeatedly urged these points, we feel glad to reiterate them on account of the high source from whence they emanate.

But there is one striking feature in our climate—the long spells of drought—the effects of which no exertions should be spared to alleviate. One of the most obvious remedies is irrigation. But the majority of our farmers have not the means at hand necessary for doing this upon a regular system, to say nothing of the cost of the labor necessary to apply those means.

Another expedient, one little practised hitherto, but apparently fast coming into general use, is the breaking up of the soil to a great depth, more especially by subsoil ploughing. In countries where labor is cheaper, the same object is effected by the spade—not only dividing the under soil, but bringing it to the surface. But the expense of this course—about fifty dollars per acre in Massachusetts—is considered by many as an insuperable objection. Besides, if the under soil is brought to the surface, a heavy expense must be incurred, in addition, in the manure necessary to enrich it. The same objection is made to the enormous trench ploughs used in England, which completely reverse the soil to the depth of a foot and a half, and thus place the cold and barren subsoil uppermost. The only subsoil ploughs used by us are those which merely split and break up the hard pan beneath, and thus produce a bed of light earth of about sixteen to eighteen inches in depth. This can be effected in the stiffest soil by a subsoil plough, with four stout horses or an equivalent force of oxen, following a common plough, and the cost cannot exceed twelve or fourteen dollars per acre. When once done, it may be considered as permanent. Every one knows that the hardest ground, once fairly broken up, is loosened for many years, and nothing but the constant travel which takes place in the most frequented streets or roads can restore it to its former compactness for a long period. By this opening of the undersoil, the roots of plants are enabled to shoot downward, and this they invariably do if the surface is parched by drought. Besides, a heap of loose earth conducts the heat of the sun off much more gradually than a compact mass of hard soil, to say nothing of the superior force it probably exerts in extracting from the atmosphere its hidden moisture. If a refuge is thus kept open to our plants from the fierce rays of the sun, we shall find that none, neither trees, shrubs, grain or grass, will fail to shoot down their roots as far as possible.

The next expedient for alleviating the effects of our long spells of drought, is mulching. This expedient can be practised to much less extent than that just mentioned, and must be a resort, rather of the gardener than the farmer. With crops of English grain, it is manifestly impossible and for field culture, generally impracticable from its expense. But so far as a farmer is a raiser of trees, it may be of the greatest service. Young trees especially are not only benefited, but often actually saved, by a cover of leaves or litter of moderate thickness placed round the foot to the distance of six or eight feet. The roots of the tree are thus effectually shielded, and enabled and invited to spread themselves in the soil near the surface, that being of course the richest. If the bed of leaves found lying round the trunks of trees, in forests, be cleared away, many of the roots will be found actually lying on top of the ground.

A third expedient, and perhaps the most effectual and useful for obviating the effects of drought is the frequent stirring of the surface soil. This can never be done without essential benefit. It would be going quite too far to say that it completely supplies the lack of rain, but it is certain, that by some means or other it produces effects which no one would suppose before-hand, and no one who has ever attempted to test the point by experiment, will question it. Whoever stirs up a yard of dry soil, finds that it soon changes color and gathers moisture in some source and in some mode. Wherever this measure can be resorted to, which is of course only in places where the hoe and plough cannot be used, it is found far more effectual than any other remedy that can be applied with the same amount of labor. The latest and most popular French writer on Horticulture points out the mulching and stirring of the soil as the two leading remedies against the droughts which visit all parts of the globe frequently, and our own country in a pre-eminent degree.

TO FARMERS.—Three months—one-fourth of the year—has passed, and many of our subscribers are yet unmindful that they have not given us that encouragement we expected, in our endeavors to interest them. They have not as yet given us the results of their experiments, nor even the number of acres they cultivate, or the crops. When the farmers will spare a little of their time to give us a brief history of their efforts, with such data as they can at short notice, then we can add much to the interest and value of our humble sheet. And, by the bye, some of our patrons have not formed the "Farmers' Clubs" which they promised. Shall it be done?

THE steamer Golden Gate, with the New York mails of March 20, may be expected to-morrow.

THE following most interesting communication from a lady, published in the "Patent Office Report," is worthy the attention of our friends in California; for here we need to have these beautiful gifts of Providence around our homes, and who so well calculated to add grace to the design in the plans of cultivation, and give the finished touch of art, as woman. We trust the advice of the amiable writer at Washington, D. C., will give an impetus to our friends here.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sir: If I succeed in inducing even one of my fair countrywomen to turn her attention to the cultivation of flowers, I shall not think I have written in vain. I ought, perhaps, in addressing one so grave and scientific as yourself, to write on the nature, cultivation, and qualities of plants; but nothing is farther from my thoughts. *

* * * * *

With me the love of flowers is a passion, and when I look around and see their refining influence even upon the uneducated, I can but worship the hand that has placed within the reach of the humblest individual so delightful a pastime as the cultivation of flowers. Look at the most ordinary and common-place dwellings covered with climbing plants, and the enclosure embellished with flowers, and it immediately becomes a beautiful object to gaze upon, and involuntarily we suppose the occupants to be refined and educated people. Does a writer wish to excite your interest for a cottage scene, he entwines the lattice with eglantine, and wreathes the door with jassamine and roses; and if he goes still further, he places a fair girl in close contact with the flowers. This is not romance; it is sentiment. Those who have had the good fortune to have a mother that had a fondness for flowers, how, even when she is in the grave, the sight of a flower, or the fragrance borne on the wind from some favorite shrub, will recall the lost one, and stir up pleasing recollections. I would thus have thoughts of me, when in the grave, to steal over the senses of my child. I believe in the moral influence this world exercises over a man struggling and battling with this rough world. There is a strong affinity between the cultivation of perennial and immortal plants, which must lead a thinking mind to a deeper interest. The same sun, the same air and water, are all essential to the physical growth of both, and the pruning and training are necessary for the grace and beauty of each. The heat of the sun excites the activity of the plants; it increases the disposition of some of their constituent parts for new attractions to obtain such substances as may be requisite and proper for new growth; it likewise causes them to reject such matter as would be hurtful to them. Plants have an independent heat of their own; but all physiologists have found it as difficult to account for the spontaneous production of heat in the vegetable as in the animal kingdom. Oxygen gas, one of the constituent parts of atmospheric air, is as necessary to the respiration of man as to the plant; the latter consumes nitrogen, but returns the oxygen for the use of man. How beautiful the designs of Providence, thus to make the different parts of creation contribute to the support of each! Many plants live and bloom independent of the soil—water, sun, and air having been found sufficient for their growth—as the hyacinth and other bulbous plants. We, as a nation, should adopt a national flower, and not be behind England, Ireland, Scotland, or France, in sentiment. And surely from our world of flowers one could be found suitable.

Respectfully,
MARY B. THROCKMORTON.

A NEW METAL BROUGHT INTO USE.—At a meeting of the *Academie des Sciences*, on the 6th of February last, M. Dumas communicated some experiments of M. St. Clair Deville. This distinguished chemist, by a modification of M. Woehler's method, succeeded in obtaining alluminum in small bars and threads. The metal is as white as silver, does not tarnish, and is ductile in the highest degree. The point of fusion is about the same as that of silver; its density 2·56. The metal is a good conductor, and can be melted and cast in the air without a sensible oxydization. Sulphurated hydrogen, cold and hot water, nitric acid, heat, and sulphuric acid, do not act upon it—its true dissolvent is hydrocloric acid.

When M. Dumas had finished, MM. Cheval, Payen, Regnault, Le Verrier, and other distinguished members gathered round the speaker to admire the plates of aluminum which were exposed in water, sulphuric acid and nitric acid. M. Theuare moved, and it was carried unanimously, that the necessary funds be appropriated for the necessary experiments on a large scale. Should these experiments be successful, and this new metal—which has all the good qualities of silver, is as malleable as gold, and yet is lighter than glass—be brought into general use, it is easy to predict that silver would have had its day for the purposes of domestic life. Cooking utensils, plates and dishes, spoons, forks, and drinking cups, will all be of aluminum. In fact, it can be furnished cheaply, and it is hard to say what would not be made of aluminum. Should Deville's new experiments prove successful, he will have rendered mankind a signal service by his discovery.

CROP OF WHEAT.—The San Joaquin Republican says: The farmers estimate that 40,000 acres have been sown with wheat this year in San Joaquin county. And it is further stated that the crop will amount to one million six hundred thousand busbels.

The Kitchen Garden.

Vegetables, and their cultivation, are now attracting much attention; information is eagerly sought, as we have abundant evidence in the number of inquiries we are almost daily receiving. The hints we now propose to offer are intended for amateurs, and have reference particularly to open ground culture. Whoever wishes to make his kitchen garden a profitable and pleasant investment of care and labor, must remember—

First, That it be free from stagnant moisture, either in surface or subsoil,—a cold, sour bottom is a deadly foe to a rapid, luxuriant growth, which is indispensable. A drain or two of stone or pipe tile, that a good laborer will make in a couple of days, may remedy defects of this kind in many a garden now suffering. A garden with a perfectly dry bottom, is two or three weeks earlier than one from which water cannot find easy drainage; it is much more healthy, more agreeable to work in, and more productive.

Second, That the ground be deeply spaded or trenched, or if of large extent, *subsoil plowed*. In any case it ought to be thoroughly loosened and pulverized to the depth of eighteen inches at least, that the roots of plants may have ample sources of food and nourishment at all times, and especially in *dry times*. This should have been done in the autumn; but if overlooked then, it should be done now, for it is indispensable. In spading and trenching, the subsoil should not be thrown on the *top*, for that would make a bad bed for the seeds, but it should be well loosened. In connection with this operation, *abundance* of well decomposed manure should be added, and it should be placed in the bottom of the trench as the work proceeds. Some of the coarser crops, such as potatoes, will do as well on *partially* decomposed manures, and these for early spring crops are desirable on account of the bottom heat to be derived from their fermentation.

Third, The garden must be laid out in plots, and each one should be designated by letters or numbers, and have a certain crop or succession of crops assigned to it, as the farmer arranges beforehand the mode of cropping the various divisions of his farm. Be the garden ever so small, a well defined system will add greatly to the facility and success of its management. Good gardeners and men whose gardening habits have become orderly and systematic from long practice and experience, may consider these hints superfluous, but we know they are needed, and if followed might work great reformation in many that are called *good* gardens. We all know how common it is for garden work to be deferred until an advancing season, or an active neighbor suggests the necessity of immediate action. Then the plot that is most available is put hastily in order and sown or planted with the then most pressing article. A week or two more and another plot is taken up in the same way, and so it goes on at random as the season advances.

Fourth, A timely provision of an ample and well selected stock of seeds should be made. The amateur that is not familiar with the best varieties of vegetables, should consult some reliable treatise on the subject, or go to an honest, well informed seedsman, and select such an assortment as may be sufficient for an uninterrupted succession during the entire season. No one should be satisfied with a poor assortment of suspicious seeds, merely because they are at hand. Conveyances now offer such facilities that a package can be transmitted one thousand miles in as short a period as it could thirty a few years ago. Therefore send a thousand miles, if need be, to secure good reliable seeds of the very best articles. You may depend upon it this will be economy at the end. The practice of running to the nearest seed vender to-day, for an ounce of this, and next week for an ounce or a paper of that, can result only in loss of time, and labor, and land.

About selecting varieties we must say a word or two more. This point in kitchen gardening does not seem to be appreciated. A thousand people will inquire the best varieties of apples, and pears, and peaches, before one will ask the best kind of radish, of lettuce, or pea; and yet the question has an equally important bearing on success in one case as in the other. The varieties of garden vegetables are participating to some extent in the general improvement of all branches of horticulture. A very small number of those who have gardens look into these matters. They are not aware of the introduction of new and improved varieties; they imagine that the seedsman is able to meet their wants: but the seedsman provides such seeds as he can sell, and he seldom lays in a stock of new or rare things until the taste of his customers demands it. We are not to be understood as recommending people that aim at sure and abundant crops, to dabble in novelties merely because they are such, but simply that they should secure the very best that can be had, availing themseves of every improvement that has been made, as people do in other pursuits.

Another matter that requires special consideration in the selection of seeds, is their adaptation to certain seasons of the year, and to other circumstances. For the early spring crops we want such as accomplish their growth in the shortest possible period of time. One variety of pea may be fit for use a fortnight before another sowed at the same time and on the same bed. So it is with radishes, lettuce, cabbage, cauliflower, and indeed all the leading articles. Many people say a few days, or a week, is of so little importance that their very early varieties are not worth the trouble—that they are generally not very productive, and it is better to wait the maturity of the more prolific sorts. This spirit deprives many people of much of the gratification that the garden might afford.

The next most important thing is to arrange the different sowings, in regard to quantity and time, in such a way that there will be continually a full supply in a proper condition for the table. This is a point in regard to which we know from experience, neither gardners nor amateurs give sufficient attention. For instance, in the case of radishes. These are very seldom seen in a fit state for the table; they are allowed to attain their full size, when they are so tough and pungent as to be wholly uneatable. They are only good when very young and tender; and if those that go to the markets, knew what a radish ought to be, they would not choose the largest, which strange to say they generally do. The great error is in sowing too much seed at once. The amateur who merely looks to a family supply, should sow a very small quantity at a time, and repeat it every week, or oftener as long as radishes are needed. Then they should be used the moment they are fit. When a large bed is sown at once, three-fourths of them have to be thrown away; in fact only two or three dishes are secured in a proper state. This point, we repeat, deserves the utmost attention. We frequently hear people say, "we have so many vegetables that we are at a loss how to dispose of them," when the truth is they have scarcely anything but what should be thrown to the hogs. Finally, in the kitchen garden everything must grow with rapidity and luxuriance. The seed must be good to vegetate quickly and produce plants with a sound and vigorous constitution. Old and poor seeds, with a half extinguished vitality, will produce such weakly and delicate plants that the most generous treatment will fail to bring them to perfection. See then that your seeds are large of their kinds, full and plump. Then the soil must be warm, and moist, and rich. *Rich* it must be, or you may as well throw your seeds on the way side. It must also be kept clean and mellow, or friable. Weeding and hoeing are two operations that require daily attention. Weeds, even if small, absorb the food and moisture that belong to the crops, and the absence of the hoe soon shows itself in a crusty surface that interrupts the free process of growth. Kitchen garden plants are not like trees, that can send their powerful woody roots in all directions in search of food; their roots are delicate and fibrous, great feeders, requiring abundant, exhaustless supplies. The lettuce and cabbage tribe are especially fond of good living and cannot do without. No matter what sort of lettuce you may plant upon poor soil, depend upon it it will lack that icy crispness and delicacy of flavor that constitutes its chief excellence. A liquid manure tank is one of the necessities of the kitchen garden, and its contents should be freely and frequently applied. Any soluble manure may be used with rain water. Guano, when other manures are scarce, may be advantageously employed. A bag of fifty or one hundred pounds will be as good as several loads of manure, and it is so portable that it may be conveyed one thousand miles at a trifling cost. It is so easily applied too; a handful thrown into a pail or tub of rain water and dissolved, will make a capital stimulant for growing plants.

It is not necessary, nor can we spare the space, to enter into all the minutiæ of operations. Our purpose at present is to direct attention to the principles that should regulate the management of the kitchen garden, and to enforce the adoption of a *system*, without which no cultivation can be pleasant, creditable, or profitable. We must mention two or three fine things that are particularly worthy of attention. Our colored plate for this month exhibits—

1. The *Early Oval Rose* radish, the best for forcing and for an early crop that we have ever seen. They should be eaten when about the size figured in the plate. They attain maturity, or at least a proper size for use much quicker than the common *Early Frame* or *Long Scarlet*, which answer very well in the open ground later in the season.

2. The new *Chinese Rose Winter* radish, far superior in appearance as well as in tenderness and delicacy to any other winter sort, and keeps well.

3. The *Early Very Short-Horn* carrot, much the best for forcing and for an early crop. They may be sown, mixed with the *Early Oval* radish, in the same bed, and will be fit for soups in a very short time. They are used quite small. Large quantities of them are sent from France to London where we first saw them, not much larger than the figure of the *Oval* radish. It is quite distinct from the common *Early Short-Horn*.—*Horticul.*

The plates of colored drawings of all the choicest vegetables known, can always be seen at Warren & Son's Exhibition Rooms, Musical Hall, San Francisco.

Flour Mill in San Joaquin.—Mr. Dent is now building a flour and saw mill at or near Knight's Ferry. It is to be of very large capacity, and will be a valuable convenience to the farmers. The wheat crop in the San Joaquin valley, says the Republican, will be an unusually large one this year, and we shall require all the flouring mills we can construct.

Increase.—Mr. Coffroth, in a late speech in the Senate, states that within the limits of the new country of Stanislaus, the population has increased, during the last year, to 2,000. He says:

"This immense immigration consists of farmers from Mississippi valley and they have settled on the banks of the Tuolumne river, a part of the county out of which the new county of Stanislaus is to be formed. They are all farmers—permanent settlers; they have settled there for life, and are not that transient and nomadic character of population to be found in the country."

Garden Furniture.

Perhaps on no subject connected with horticulture is there more need of information than suitable decorations for the garden, or *Garden Furniture*, if we may be allowed the expressive term, embracing arbors, seats, trellises, and other structures of use and ornament in the garden. How often, in viewing gardens of the greatest pretensions, is one compelled to go from one end to the other, through beautiful shady walks and quiet nooks, without finding a resting place—no rustic seat inviting us to enjoy to its fullest extent the quiet beauty of the scene.

In the country there is no necessity for large parlors—the garden is the country parlor. Our drawing-rooms are deserted by our friends and visiters—they are to be found examining our rare shrubs and flowers—promenading our garden walks—reclining on the lawn, enjoying the grateful shade and cooling breeze. How necessary, then, that our garden furniture should be convenient and appropriate; that proper resting places be provided, to insure the fullest enjoyment of ourselves and our friends.

As in all other matters requiring taste, we often see great errors made in the introduction of garden ornaments. How common is it to see elaborate carpenter-work, painted a brilliant green or dazzling white painful to look upon, supporting a slender climber, when a simple cedar pole and perhaps several wires would have been a much cheaper and better support. So in regard to seats, "summer-houses," &c. In our cottage grounds of an acre or two we make a great mistake in imitating the fine architectural designs that are very appropriate if used in the extensive grounds of some European palace, with which it is in keeping, but sadly out of place in the grounds of less pretending but perhaps not less beautiful cottage homes. As a general thing, simple rustic work made of the limbs of trees with the bark on, formed into simple and appropriate designs, is the most appropriate, though we have observed some pretty designs in iron. But even in the use of rustic work are seen some sad violation of good taste. The verandah is no place for rustic seats—the seats there should be in keeping with the style of the house; yet are seen some of these seats even admitted into the hall.

McIntosh's Book of the Garden says: "Around cottage and villa residences, nothing is so appropriate as the natural style of gardening, and no ornament so proper as rustic work; but that should always be of a substantial and a tasteful description. An ingenious correspondent in the Gardener's Magazine, on this subject remarks: 'One advantage of wooden rustic work is, that it can be adapted to a great variety of purposes. Thus very beautiful, and even very architectural temples may be formed of unbarked wood. Ornamental doors, every description of garden seats, and flower-baskets, and vases of very elegant forms, may be composed of the same material. Shady walks also, having the shady gloom and enriched effect of a Gothic cloister, may be made of wooden rustic work: indeed, there is scarcely any kind of ornament to which it may not be applied. I allude,' continues this correspondent, 'more particularly to what I call wood mosaic, which is, I believe, rather a modern invention. It is formed of split sticks, of various lengths and sizes, and having bark of different colors. The pieces are nailed to any flat surface of wood, and very beautiful and elaborate patterns may be produced by arranging the pieces according to their sizes and the various colors of their barks. Elegant garden seats, and vases of almost any shape, may be covered with this kind of mosaic work; but as it is not durable when constantly exposed to the weather, it is the most suitable for the inside of summer-houses and garden temples. In such situations, the richest specimens may be introduced, and, if varnished over, they would last for a number of years."—*Horticulturist.*

The Duchesse of Angouleme Pear.

Few varities of pears have attracted so much attention as the Duchesse of Angouleme. The immense size of the fruit,—its great beauty and rich flavor,—as well as the vigor, hardiness, and productiveness of the tree, have given it a character that entitles it to a place in the smallest collection. Some cultivators, have pronounced it a variable fruit, sometimes excellent, but oftener lacking in flavor, and only to be considered a good pear. But this character has probably only been applied to it when grown in an unfavorable soil or locality, or, from some cause, the fruit has not been produced in its best condition. The Pomological Magazine, above quoted, describes it as "the very finest" of late autumn pears, and though this was twenty years ago, and many new kinds have since been introduced, we know of no variety of the same season, except Swan's Orange, that for general cultivation will surpass it.

The Duchesse of Angouleme was originally found growing in a hedge, at Anvers, near Paris, about thirty years ago; but since its introduction it has been rapidly and widely disseminated, and there are not many collections that do not contain one or more trees. The fruit often attains to a very large size; its ordinary weight is from twelve to sixteen ounces; but some come up to twenty ounces.

The tree is of upright and stocky habit, and makes a beautiful and symmetrical pyramid, growing admirably upon the quince, and forming fine specimens at the age of four or five years. It is also a fine variety for espaliers or walls; and a trained tree, with a full crop, is one of the most attractive objects of the fruit garden. It comes into bearing early, either upon the pear or quince stock.

Tree.—Vigorous, upright and erect, the lateral branches ascending at very acute angles; annual shoots long and straight.

Wood.—Brownish yellow, thickly dotted with large prominent whitish specks, stout and rather long-jointed; old wood yellowish olive; buds, medium size, long, slender, and sharply pointed, diverging: Flower-buds, medium size, ovate, with slightly woolly scales.

Leaves.—Medium size, ovate, broadest in the middle, shortly pointed, slightly wavy, of a bright shining green, finely nerved, and nearly entire on the edge; petioles medium length, about one and a quarter inches long, and rather slender.

Flowers.—Medium size; petals narrow, oblong, nearly flat.

Fruit.—Very large, about four inches long and three and a half in diameter: Form, roundish oblong, tapering little to the stem, where it is very obtuse, with a very uneven and knobby surface: Skin, fair, smooth, rich deep yellow when mature, often tinged with blush on the sunny side, with several scattered irregular russety patches, and the whole surface regularly sprinkled with large russety specks: stem, medium length, about an inch long, thick and large where it joins the branch, and deeply sunk in a round cavity: Eye, rather small, closed, and deeply sunk in a much furrowed basin; segments of the calyx short, incurved, stiff: Flesh, white, fine, melting, buttery, and juicy: Flavor, rich, saccharine, perfumed, and excellent: Core, medium size: Seeds, medium size, plump.

Ripe in October and November, and keeps well.

Cranberry.

The species of Cranberry most commonly found in the United States is the *Oxycoccus macrocarpus*. It is an indigenous, low, trailing vine, growing wild in bogs and meadows, bearing a beautiful red berry of an exceedingly sour, though agreeable taste, much used in domestic economy for tarts and sweet-meats. The cranberry, says Mr. Kenrick, of Boston, is a plant of easy culture; and with but little expense, not a doubt exists that meadows which are now barren wastes, or yield nothing but course herbage, might be converted into profitable cranberry fields. According to London, Sir Joseph Banks, who obtained this plant from America, raised, in 1831, on a square of 18 feet each way, 3 1-2 Winchester bushels, which is at a rate of 460 bushes to the acre. Any meadow will answer. Captain Henry Hall, of Barnstable, has cultivated the cranberry 20 years. They grow well on sandy bogs after draining; if the bogs are covered with brush, it is removed, but it is not necessary to remove the rushes, as the strong roots of the cranberry soon overpower them. It would be well if, previous to planting, the land could be ploughed; but Capt. Hall usually spreads on beach sand, and digs holes four feet asunder each way, the same distance as for corn; the holes, are, however, deeper. Into these holes, sods of cranberry roots are planted, and in the space of three years the whole ground is covered. The planting is usually performed in autumn. Mr. F. A. Hayden, of Lincoln, Mass., is stated to have gathered from his farm, in 1830, 400 bushels of cranberries, which brought him, in Boston market, $400.

An acre of cranberries in full bearing will produce over 200 bushels; and the fruit generally sells in the markets of Boston for $1 50 per bushel, and much higher than in former years. Although a moist soil is best suited to the plant, yet, with a suitable mixture of bog earth, or mud, it will flourish, producing abundant crops, even in any dry soil. There is said to be a variety of cranberry in Russia of a superior size.

Cranberries abound in vast quantities in the moist prairies in Michigan and some of the Western States. By means of a newly-invented rake, very simple in its construction and not expensive, 40 bushels may be gathered by one man in a day, and a cargo of 1500 bushels has been sent to one of the Atlantic States, from the northern part of Indiana, in a flat-boat, at one time. The price which this product often commands in the markets of the cities along the Atlantic varies from $1 50 up to $2 50 and even $3 50 per bushel. They can be gathered at the West at an expense of not more than 50 cents per bushel. The duty on them in England is not more than 2 cents per gallon by direct trade.

California Marble.—The Shasta Courier says they have in their possession a fine specimen of black marble, taken from a quarry about twelve miles from Shasta. The formation is said to extend over several acres. The marble is now being burned for lime, and yields about 75 per cent.

A man recently discharged from the Insane Asylum, cured, and a stone-mason by trade, has discovered a valuable marble quarry in Calaveras county. The grain of the marble is pure, and the stones present quite a handsome appearance.

At the same time, he found an inexhausible supply of freestone—suitable for building purposes. He has specimens in his possession, and, as this freestone is easily worked, there is no doubt that ultimately it will be extensively used.

We have ourselves seen a splendid ledge of pure white marble on the Middle Fork of the Feather river, about thirty-five miles from Bidwell's. If we recollect rightly, the river has forced its way through this ledge. There is probably a large amount of it in the State.—*Transcript.*

New Variety of Speckled Trout.—In Capt. Stansbury's report of his exploration and survey of the Great Salt Lake, he mentions the discovery of Speckled Trout in Bear River, about thirty miles from Fort Bridges, in all respects resembling the brook trout of the States, except that the spots are black instead of yellow or crimson. They were taken in great abundance.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1854.

Capt. John A. Sutter.

Some two weeks since we briefly alluded to the "noble Pioneer," whose name honors the head of this communication. We wrote then under the inspiration of the moment, with only a few facts we had gathered; but these were enough to awaken in our hearts a feeling of sympathy for him who was suffering, and scorn for those who had caused it. What we wrote we felt, for we wrote in sight of the ruined walls of "Sutter's Fort." A fort that had in former times withstood the storms of the elements, and the storming of the savage foes from without. A place that had once been the home and shelter of the homeless and friendleess, but which now was a ruin, and passed from the care and control of him who once held it free with all the broad and rich acres that surrounded it, but from whom it has been wrested, and much of it most foully too we believe.

Were this all, the noble pioneer would not be a keen sufferer at this moment. For three and a half years, nearly, has this early friend of California seen other portions of his own territory cruelly wrested from him, and no means of redress, until the Board of Commissioners shall decide upon his claims. For nearly all this time Capt. Sutter's claim has been before the Board of Commissioners, and although the Sutter claim is by far the most important case to be acted on, yet by some pretext or other this case is put off, until the noble old pioneer is sick at heart, at the cruel and repeated delays. The consequence of these delays has been ruinous to all his property, delaying year after year, continual costs of examinations and litigations, to prevent the wresting from him the little he has left, has so far reduced his means, that his homestead has passed into the power of the money lender, and unless a speedy aid is offered, unless some plan can be adopted to relieve present necessity, the last portion of all that is dear to him will have passed forever from his control.

Would that our voice could penetrate every dwelling and reach every heart. We would say to them—shall John A. Sutter's last years be miserable? Shall citizens, many of whom have received his generous aid, see his silvery locks made whiter still by the grief that consumes? Shall the home of John A. Sutter be sport to the officers of the law, and his fireside, the abode of his wife and children, be wrested from him by the strong grip of the usurious and heartless? God forbid! we shall raise our voice, even if we do it alone. We shall appeal to all who have hearts to feel, to add their influence in his behalf, and to strive that his last days may be his best days.

Who will not be willing to aid in so noble a work; who would not be glad to contribute to relieve John A. Sutter and his family from sorrow. Every citizen should aid; every town and city should aid, the State should aid, and they should do it quickly. Life is uncertain—sorrow saps the foundation of life—sorrow feeds upon the heart, and too much of it stills its beatings. Let what is to be done be done quickly, and before it is too late. A few brief weeks and it will be too late. This we know, and therefore we the more earnestly plead. Let the generous hearted move in this matter, and let the Legislature commence the goodly work.

What a glorious and cheering consolation to the men who shall so move in this matter, as to rescue the noble pioneer and his family from the calamities that hang over them. "It is more blessed to give than to receive," and a glorious and heartfelt satisfaction will it be to all who participate in such a work, for it will bless him that gives and him that receives.

A way to make times better for the Farmers.

We could write volumes upon the complaints that we hear from the farmers from several parts of the State. Every form of complaint is made. One says he does not know what to plant; one year all plant barley, the next all plant onions, the next potatoes, and when harvest time comes "their crops don't pay," and they can't tell what to plant. Another says he don't know the best time, and wishes to know. Another says he wishes to know the right kind of soil. A fourth would like to know if irrigation is essential. A fifth enquires how deep it is necessary to plough. Again, they ask the best time to get their crops to market, and would like to know whether it is better to sell at harvest time, and put the money at interest, or wait for high prices. We have all kinds of inquiries, and we are always glad to give such answers and advice as will give the best results to those who labor upon the soil.

Now, Farmers, we have adopted a most excellent plan to answer all the questions you wish to propose. Subscribe for the California Farmer (see terms upon the paper), and then write to us freely. Make as many inquiries as you please, touching every department of agriculture, and we will put your inquiries into the Farmer, answer them all to the best of our ability, and call upon others to give any further information they please, and thus we shall send out subjects of inquiry for many minds, call into action many of our experimental and practical cultivators, and elicit the largest amount of thought and action, which must result in good to our whole State.

Farmers! shall we not have your co-operation? again—would you avoid loss by planting a crop that will come to an overstocked market. Subscribe for the Farmer, and you will learn the condition of that article, the amount planted, where and when, and will then be better able to judge whether it will pay or not.

Would you know whether to sell your crops at harvest or to store them. Subscribe for the Farmer, and look to the prices current, and the state and prospect of the markets found there, and you will be informed how to act.

Would you know the best time to plant, or the soil best adapted to the different kinds of seeds, &c. Then subscribe for the Farmer, and you shall have the best information that the experience of the best cultivators can afford to answer every question.

Would you know the results of deep or shallow ploughing upon the crops. Subscribe for the Farmer, and you will find recorded the best practical results of the past five or six years in California.

Finally, if you desire to secure to yourself the best information you can, such as will enable you to plan wisely, grow successfully, harvest abundantly, and sell prosperously, subscribe for the Farmer, and if, in addition to all this, you wish to feel happy, visit your neighbors and induce them to join you in the formation of a "Farmer's Club" of twenty, ten or five, and each one subscribe for the Farmer; read it, write for it, help to make it what it can be made, what we desire to make it—the record of the practical working farmer; or, in other words, the California farmer's journal, the "best journal in the State."

Agriculture at the Capital.

Agreeably to the announcement, Dr. C. F. Winslow visited Sacramento, by invitation of the Assembly, to deliver an address on Agriculture before that body.

Agriculture has long been viewed as a dry subject for public addresses, and such addresses are not expected to draw very full houses, but contrary to ordinary rules, there was a most gratifying interest felt and an attendance that must have been highly pleasing to the able orator. A large number were present and quite a bevy of ladies, that gave grace and animation to the audience, and inspiration to the speaker.

It would be unjust to attempt a description or even note the points of the oration—for we call it by that name, as it pleases us best.

It was an oration of the very highest order, and we feel confident our readers will agree with us when they peruse it, as we shall present it to them shortly, and entire.

It was a sufficient proof of its ability—the deep interest with which a large audience listened to its delivery *one hour and a quarter*, and with the most profound attention, only interrupted by spontaneous cheers; and we venture to say, of the entire audience not one was present who did not feel highly gratified.

We trust the interest awakened at the Capital upon this noble science will not diminish until a State Society is incorporated, a Board of Agriculture connected with it, and a liberal provision made to encourage the Cultivators of the Soil. Were it not for the heavy debt of the State at present hanging over her, we should urge the immediate endowment of an "Agritultral College" upon a liberal scale. Even as it is, with the burden of this debt upon the State, we believe it important to establish such an institution, for we believe it could sustain itself in a very few years and return into the treasury the sums required to establish it. We shall watch with hope the action of our legislators—that the good seed sown by the orator will quickly produce—the sixty and the hundred fold.

A valuable document in the shape of the "Report of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture," is received by the courtesy of their most efficient and able secretary, C. S. Flint, Esq.

Irregular Mails.

There is no such thing as computing the injury that results to a community from the want of regular and reliable mail facilities. It would take but a little time to destroy the business and character of a village, and almost to depopulate it, if the appearance of the plague or the small-pox be announced within its borders; but these calamities could not be lasting. Death would mark its victims, finish its terrible mission, and depart, and soon the dark cloud would be removed, business revive, cheerfulness return, and briskness, activity and prosperity be distinctly manifest. But, let a village become notorious as a place without post roads or post offices, where no mail facilities are to be had, or where they cannot be relied upon, and the work of decay begins, and death to all prosperity is sure to follow.

There can be no greater evil befal a place than to be cut off from mail facilities. It is an evil gseater than the plague or the small-pox, for men may run the risk of death from these if their business demands it, but to be shut out from those means of communication that are life to business—men will not endure it; and when these evils exist, a mark of desolation is made that cannot be mistaken; the residents are like persons shut out from the world—they are not advised of what is going on in the world around them—they neither hear from their friends nor read the newspapers.

We venture to affirm, that, were the means of communication with the interior towns made certain and regular, the circulation of newspapers would be increased 25 to 50 per cent. to regular subscribers. It is a crying evil, and one that must be remedied. Not a day passes that we, as journalists, do not hear regrets expressed upon this point, and numbers are saying, We would take the papers, could we ever get them to us, but our papers never come—we cannot get papers by mail—hardly letters.

Hear one correspondent: "The condition of things in our county is lamentable—no emigration, no improvement—indeed, the reverse is but too true. We are too far from market for anything but stock raising. We have no harbor to justify regular and easy communication with San Francisco. Hard times, low spirits, &c., is the order of the day here. We have no judge, no justice of the peace to administer the oath legally, and this seems likely to be the condition of things for some time to come. Great complaints are made of the irregularity of the mails, coming at best but once a fortnight, and the other offices above are very negligent about sending our mails forward. We hope for better times; in the mean time I try to do my best to advance the interests of our citizens, and of the Farmer."

Thus we see the fatal effects resulting from irregular mails—a declension of business, decrease of population, decreased value of property, long faces, &c. And it must be so—for when lawyers and justices leave a place, there cannot be much business left.

There is, however, hope for our friends. Let them subscribe for the Farmer, send us all the grievances they suffer, and we shall "keep it before the people" till the evils are remedied. Yes, let a goodly number join a club of twenty, send us a list of names, and all the evils they suffer, and we will do our best to relieve our friends by keeping these facts before the people. We know farmers are suffering much for the want of quick intercourse with the market.

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New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

To Sacramento Subscribers.—We have this day appointed Capt. James Kirk, as our Agent in Sacramento City, by whom our paper will be regularly supplied, and to whom our subscribers will make payments.

Our patrons will please excuse any remissness in not receiving their papers regularly heretofore. Our present agent will not disappoint them and will always have their paper handed to them as regular as the day comes, and we hope for the continued and generous support of our Sacramento friends.

Our paper will always be found at the store of Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk, newsmen, Third street, Sacramento—on mail days neatly enveloped and ready for mail. To those who wish to show their friends in the States how Farming operations prosper in California, this will afford a good opportunity.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for he Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State fo the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, April 12, 1854.

For a little time past there has appeared more animation in nearly all departments of trade; quite an increase of trade for up river, and very full freights, two boats running on the Sacramento line daily. For a few days indications of a permanent advance on all staple articles—Flour, Pork, Hams, Butter, &c Barley advanced considerably; speculation reached Oil and other articles. This tone is somewhat changed, and many articles have remained or have receded. Grains of all kinds are plenty and not in demand. Potatoes are a drag; we note sales of 2,000 bags at 40 cents—a severe loss. Other produce remains heavy. We hope, however, for better times, this state of things cannot last; they must improve, and therefore all must have courage.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ₱ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
We note large stocks on hand, and considerable activity in the market.		
Gallego and Haxall	— —	@14 00
Chile	9 50	@10 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	11 00	@11 50
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	4 50	@ 5 00
do ½ bbls	2 50	@ 3 25
Bran, ₱ lb	— —	@— 1¼
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ₱ lb	— 3	@— —
do California	— 3½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
do Cal. seeding	— 3	@— -
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— .
Oats, California	— 3	@— —
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@ 3 —
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5
LUMBER—		
Very heavy stocks on hand, and Domestic coming in freely with a little demand, and downward tendency.		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ₱ M	30 00	@35 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	30 00	@35 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	32 00	@ 35 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	42 50	@ 45 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	35 00	@ 40 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
All kinds of Provisions, improving.		
Beef, Mess, ₱ bbl	— 00	@22 00
do ½ bbl extra family	13 00	@— —
Bacon, extra clear sides, ₱ lb	17	@ 18
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	63	@ —
Butter, choice	29	@ 33
do good ordinary	20	@ 39
do California	50	@ 1 00
Hams, ordinary	—	@— 16
do extra	17½	@ 19
Lard, in kegs	—	@ 16
do tins 10-lb	17	@ 17¾
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ₱ bbl	— —	@28 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ₱ bbl, choice	— —	@25 00
do do ½ do	8 00	@10 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	4	@ 4½
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3⅛
Beets, ₱ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ₱ lb	— 6	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ₱ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ₱ head	50@$1	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ₱ doz	3 00	Leeks, ₱ doz	1 00
Beets, ₱ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Carrots	1 50	Green Peas	50
Marrowfat squashes	8	Lettuce, ₱ doz.	1 00
Celery, ₱ doz	$3@6	Parsley	1 50
Cauliflowers, ₱ doz	$6@8	Parsnips	1 50
Radishes, ₱ doz	1 50	Cranberries, ₱ gal	1 50
Sweet Potatoes, ₱ lb	12	Pie Plant, ₱ lb	37
Potatoes	3@ 4	Asparagus, ₱ doz bdls	2 50
Onions, prime	@12		

We have received from the hands of a committee of the various Lodges of Masons, Odd Fellows, &c., their report upon the services rendered by Gen. A. M. Winn, of Sacramento, during the calamitous years of 1849-'50. We rejoice at this, for as citizens of Sacramento during those years, we know how well and truly Gen. Winn, served the cause of humanity, sacrificing his own pecuniary, personal and social comforts to relieve the sufferings of his fellow men. We trust our legislature will promptly and amply repay Gen. Winn for the full sum expended, with interest.

The Cranberry.—We would call the attention of those who desire to cultivate this esculent, to the advertisement of Mr. Bates. The variety he advertises is very highly commended by the New York Societies, and any orders can be supplied in this country, as will be seen by reference to the advertisement.

Ranch for Sale.—We call attention to the splendid ranch advertised in this week's issue, and assure our readers it is an opportunity rarely offered. We know a bargain can be had.

MARRIED.

On the 6th inst., in Placerville, Robert Fisher and Mrs. N. J. Engleston.

In this city, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. Albert Williams, Mr. Richard Brown, jr., and Miss Isabella Foss, all of San Francisco.

In Sacramento, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. A. Graham, Rev. B. T. Crouch, jr., of Ky., pastor of the M. E. Church South in that city, and Mrs. Mary E. Baily, of Fulton, Mo.

On the 5th inst., by the Rev. E. B. Walsworth, Mr. Joseph Debell, of Marysville, and Miss Kate Middleton, formerly of Brooklyn, L. I.

In this city, on the 2d inst., by Rev. Mr. Gray, Dr. Albert F. Sawyer, of San Francisco, and Miss Hannah Peck, of Medford, Mass. Boston papers please copy.

In this city on the 9th inst., by the Rev. S. Levy, Mr. Philip Woolf and Miss E. Isaacs, both of England.

In Grass Valley, on the 2d inst., by Rev. Wm. A. Simmons, Mr. Joseph Auberry and Mrs. Susan Peuett, all of Grass Valley.

DIED.

At Honolulu, on the 21st of March, of consumption, William Layden, Printer, aged 31 years, a native of the State of New York, but late of this city. Mr. Layden was formerly of the firm of Layden & O'Meara, Printers.

At Lahaina, Feb. 1, of consumption, Edward Henry, aged 26 years, of Yolo country, California.

In this city, April 9, Wm. H. Chapman, of New York, aged 26 years.

In Marysville, on the 8th inst., Sarah, daughter of Col. S. C. Tompkins, aged 18

At Jesus Maria, on the 5th inst., C. Eugene Wilmot, of Carthage, Jefferson county, New York, aged 25.

At her residence, near San Jose, on Tuesday morning, Mrs. Mary H. Myers, wife of Mr. Tobias Myers, formerly of Pittsburg, Penn.

Suddenly, on the 2d inst, within 12 miles of Gibsonville, David Lewis, aged 28 years, a native of Cardiff, Wales.

In Honolulu, on the 6th inst., of consumption, Mr. Edmund P. Hutchinson, of Pepperel, Mass., aged 28 years.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

April 5—Clipper ship Eagle Wing, Linnell, 106 days from Boston, with mdse.

Br bark Ceylon, Melville, 30 days from Bay of Bandera.

Brig Mary A Jones, Folger, 14 hours from Bodega; lumber.

Schr Flying Dart, Freeman, 42 days from Tahiti, via Owhyee 24 days, with fruit.

Schr Odd Fellow, Austen, 24 hours from Santa Cruz, with 400 bbls lime.

Schr Favorite, Wheelwright, 16 hours from Bodega; lumber.

Schr T Franklin, Reed, 24 hours from Bodega, with 200 bushels potatoes.

April 6—U S revenue cutter W L Marcy, Cornell, 155 days New York, via St Catherines 74 days, and Talcahuano 37 days.

Ship Sheffield, Handy, 165 days from Boston, with mdse.

April 8—Steamer Goliah, Haley, 3 days from San Diego.

Ship John Jay, Howland, 182 days from New York; flour.

April 9—U S steamship Columbus, Ball, 62 hours from San Diego.

Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 13 hours from Santa Cruz.

Ship Zenobia, Kentzel, 13 days from New Archangel, Sitka, with ice.

Brig Samuel Churchman, Badger, 8 days fm Oregon; lumber.

Schr Horace, Clark, 12 hours from Tomales, with potatoes.

April 10—Steamer Fremont, Hilliard, 3 days from San Diego.

Clipper ship Aurora, Brown, 127 days from Boston, via Rio Janeiro 72 days, with mdse.

Clipper ship Golden Fleece, Freeman, 125 days from New York, with mdse.

Clipper ship Polynesia, Watson, 104 days from New York, with mdse.

Brig Prince de Joinville, Lawton, 16 days from Honolulu, with mdse.

Schr Velasco, Copeland, 3 days fm Santa Cruz, 800 bbls lime.

Schr Laura Bevans, Norton, 10 days from San Pedro.

Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 3 days from Santa Cruz; lumber.

April 11—Mex brig Arizona, Newman, 22 days from Mazatlan, with mdse.

Schr John Dunlap, Ellis, 2 days fm Monterey, with produce.

Schr Teresa, Gamble, 9 hours from Bodega, with potatoes.

Schr Rambler, Woodbury, 12 hours from Tomales; produce.

Schr Bay State, Waterman, 10 hours from Bodega, with fish.

CLEARANCES.

April 5—Steamship Peytona, Sampson, for Portland; barks Matilda (Br), Lamprell, Victoria, V. I.; Dos Amigos (Chil), Elvira, Valparaiso; schr Spartacus, Baker, Honolulu.

April 6—Steamship America, Mitchell, for Portland; bark Deborah (Br), Vardes, Callao; brig Francisco, Smith, Portland.

April 7—Ships Lightfoot, Pierce, for Hong Kong; Syren, Allen, Calcutta; Atalanta, Wallace, Valparaiso; bark Alster (Ham), Plening, Melbourne.

April 8—Ship Timoleon, Clapp, for Callao; brigs J B Lunt, Richardson, Portland; Halcyon, Eldridge, St Helens.

April 10—Ship Don Quixote, Nott, Hong Kong; bark Wm. G. Lewis, Giles, Shoalwater Bay.

April 11—Steamer Crescent City, Montgomery, for Crescent City; ship Louisa Maria (Dutch), Herderschee, Callao.

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY MCNALLY,

15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,

15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. Treffry, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for

CONCERTS,

BALLS,

LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM*, 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for Religious Services.

Apply to G FRANK SMITH & CO.,

15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

Splendid Ranch for Sale.

ONE of the finest Ranches, and in the highest cultivation, with full and promising crop in ground, will be offered, and immediate possession given to a bona fide purchaser. The Ranch contains 160 acres, pleasantly located upon one of our river banks, with dwellings and out buildings, and all in perfect order. To a person desirous of securing a permanent residence, one that is desirable, and that can be made profitable, this opportunity presents a chance rarely met with. About one-half of the purchase money can remain upon mortgage or exchanged for valuable property in this city.

Persons desirous of purchasing, may learn the particulars by calling at our place of business. WARREN & SON,

15 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of Stodart's Piano Fortes and Prince's Melodeons, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

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DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO

No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,

Six doors above his old locality. 15tf

"The Original Clayton Saloon,"

North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

Have removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento. 11 tf

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T. F. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD.

ROBB & CO.'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

182 COURT BLOCK, Clay Street,

Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

Parties and Families furnished with Ice Creams, Ornamental Cakes, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

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DRS. HARRIS & BIRDSALL,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.

L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D., Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11 tf

BATES' SUPERIOR

UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate, then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15

SULLIVAN BATES,

14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

HOWES & CO.'S

No. 180 Montgomery Street,

(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

Comprising everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

_ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO.

Remember the number,

180 Montgomery Street,

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

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WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,

Also—Camphene and Burning Fluid.

No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush.. 12

REMOVAL.

DR. J. C. YOUNG has removed his office from 226½ Dupont street, to the corner of Montgomery and California streets, opposite Page, Bacon & Co.'s Banking House, where he will be happy to consult with his former patrons, and treat scientifically and with discretion all those who may require the services of a physician. The success of Dr. Young since his advent in this State, has been without a parallel, and he hopes by continued and untiring application to his profession, to remove from the public mind that lack of confidence which has so unhappily existed in regard to the Medical Profession in the State of California.

P. S.—All letters enclosing $10 will receive immediate attention. Direct Box 735, P. O.

N. B.—All papers in the State will please insert as Special Notice, the above, for one month, and send bill to Dr. J. C Young, M. D. 12 1m

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Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,

14 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer SENATOR, S. Seymour, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON,

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Conklin, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.

Steamer CAMANCHE, George Barclay, master—Wednesdays 4 o'clock P. M., and Sundays 10 A. M.

Steamer URILDA, Z. E. Clarke, master—Tuesdays and Fridays.

☞ All the above boats touch at Benicia.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Friday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer PLUMAS, Capt. Sam'l Randall, leaves Sacramento for Colusi every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 M. Returning, leaves Colusi every Sunday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The PLUMAS will also make a trip each week from Sacramento to Knight's landing, leaving Sacramento every Monday at 12 M.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front.

R. CHENERY, President.

H. N. Squire, Vice President. 13 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON, Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco.
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

Miners' Exchange and Savings Bank,

AND SAN FRANCISCO ASSAY OFFICE,

ARMORY HALL, SAN FRANCISCO.

Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

DR. A. S. WRIGHT, Agent.

ALL MONEYS left at this Banking House will bear an interest of one and a half per cent. per month, redeemable at pleasure.

GOLD DUST left to be assayed at this office, will be returned within twenty-four hours, and the very best price paid for it when offered for sale.

GOLD DUST received on Special Deposit Free of Charge and Rich Quartz Specimens purchased, or valued gratis, and every attention paid to the Assaying or testing of all kinds of Ores.

GOLD DUST received for Coinage, or Remittance. Bills of Exchange drawn on the East, at Sight or on Time. 12 4t

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Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

Bankers,

DRAW AT SIGHT IN SUMS TO SUIT, ON

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa.
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn.; Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.

41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

Bankers.

MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,

Sacramento City.

Will sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

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LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,

PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,

GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,

BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,

ALSO TO

BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON

HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

3 114 Montgomery street

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Sawing and Planing done to Order. 15 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,

15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,

15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 51 4t

[For the California Farmer.]

MEMORY.

On fancy's ardent pinions borne,
The mind its sorrows may forget;
The heart by various passions torn,
May cease to throb, but not forget.

Pale recollections will return,
With anguish struggling in her train,
And beauty of her sunbeams shorn
Will fly the haggard form of pain.

Hope's angel visage hovering o'er
Our aching head may ease impart;
But Oh! what sovereign's balm can cure
The sorrows of a wounded heart!

To me, no more the blissful hours
Of youth, of love, of hope are given;
No more my pathway strew'd with flowers
Shall seem the sunny road to Heaven.

For hoary time his wreath of snow
Has o'er my throbbing temples thrown,
And down the hill of life I go,
Deserted, friendless and alone!

As some frail bark by tempest riven,
On time's bleak boundless wave I lie,
By every storm, still farther driven
On the rough sea adversity.

Dark, deep and fathomless the wave,
For me no anchorage, hope or stay;
No solace, but the silent grave;
No rest, but in my bed of clay.

A FABLE.

It chanced upon a wintry day
A sportive child went forth to play;
Careering o'er the frozen ground,
An icy spray, well pleased, he found,
Bedeck'd with gems, in crystal wrought.
The frosty twig was quickly brought
To grace the mantle-piece. Beside
Bright spar and ore, it form'd the pride
Of that gay scene. The fire beneath,
Alas! soon dimm'd his diamond wreath.
The gems that deck'd his glitt'ring prize
Seem'd to have sought his tearful eyes;
For, once bedeck'd with pearls so thick,
That twig turn'd out a frosty stick.

Have you not seen the child full-grown,
His glitt'ring bauble made his own,
Find the loud charms he thought to clasp
Annihilated in his grasp—
The votary of wealth or fame
Find *that* a curse, and *this* a name—
The lover smit with heavenly charms
Find a mere mortal in his arms—
The very king, ambition-sick,
His sceptre find a frosty stick?

THE BOY AND MAN.—A few years ago, there was in the city of Boston a portrait painter whose name was Mr. Copley. He did not succeed very well in his business, and concluded to go to England, to try his fortunes there. He had a little son, whom he took with him, whose name was John Singleton Copley.

John was a very studious boy, and made such rapid progress in his studies that his father sent him to college. There he applied himself so closely to his books, and became so distinguished a scholar, that his instructors predicted that he would make a very eminent man.

After he graduated, he studied law. And when he entered upon the practice of his profession, his mind was richly stored with information, and so highly disciplined by his previous diligence, that he almost immediately obtained celebrity. One or two cases of very great importance being intrusted to him, he managed them with so much wisdom and skill as to attract the admiration of the whole British nation.

The king and his cabinet, seeing what a learned man he was, and the influence he had acquired, felt it important to secure his services for the government. They therefore raised him from one post of honor to another, till he was created Lord High Chancellor of England—the very highest post of honor to which a subject can attain; so that John Singleton Copley is now Lord Lyndhust, Lord High Chancellor of England. About sixty years ago, he was a little boy in Boston. His father there was a poor portrait painter, hardly able to get his daily bread. Now, John is at the head of the nobility in England; one of the most distinguished men in talent and power in the House of Lords, and regarded with reverence and respect by the whole civilized world. This is the reward of industry. The studious boy becomes the useful and respected man.

Had John S. Copley spent his schoolboy days in idleness, he would probably have passed his manhood in poverty and shame. But he studied in school, when other boys were idle; he studied in college, when other young men were wasting their time; he ever adopted for his motto, "*ultra pergere*," (*press onward*,) and how rich has been his reward.

You, my young friends, are now laying the foundation for your future life. You are every day at school deciding the question whether you may be useful or respected in life, or whether your manhood shall be passed in mourning over the follies of misspent boyhood.—*Rev. John S. C. Abbott.*

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE SIR C. NAPIER.—Sir Charles was married to a lady of strong though gentle character, and he delighted in relating an adventure, which once befell the pair, very characteristic of both. He and Lady Napier were riding one evening, unattended, on the summit of the Mahableshwur Hills. The sun had just set; the pathway was narrow, bordered on one side by jungle, and the other by a deep precipice. Turning suddenly to his wife he desired her to ride on at full speed immediately to the nearest village and to send some people back to the spot where she left him, and not to ask him the reason why he sent her. She obeyed—hear it, ye inquisitive and disputatious wives—in silence. It was no slight trial of her courage as well as of her obedience, for the way was lonely and beset with many possible perils; but she rode rapidly and boldly forward, and gained a village at some distance in safety. The party met Sir Charles, however, about a mile from the place, following in his lady's track; and he then explained the reason of his strange and unquestioned command.

He had seen, as they slowly walked their horses, four savage eyes gleam at him through the jungle, and believed that they belonged either to a tiger or chenah—the hunting leopard. He was aware that if they both rode off, the creatures, following the instinct of their nature, would be sure to chase them. He feared lest if Lady Napier knew the fearful kind of peril they were in, she would be startled and unfit to make any attempt at escape, or at least that she would not consent to his judicious plan; so he tested her obedience, as we have seen, successfully. He remained himself confronting, and probably controlling the wild beasts with his eagle eye; for after a short gaze, and a muttered growl, they retreated into the jungle, and he was free to follow his wife.

"UP AGAIN AND TAKE ANOTHER."—This is a bit of philosophy that we have learned in childhood. No matter how hard the tumble, up again and take another. There is no use groaning over what cannot be helped. Rather, with a cheerful face, turn your back resolutely upon past calamity, and press onward.

Young man! who in the outset of life find your hopes disappointed, your anticipations frustrated, your plans wrecked, be not disheartened by present defeat. "Up again and take another."

Reformer! who would urge the world to higher aims and nobler purposes—who from social disorder would evolve a higher and more perfect civilization, be not daunted by a first repulse. "Up again and take another."

Young student! who find the pathway of learning beset by difficulties and discouragements, who overcomes one barrier but to encounter another, before whom the hills of wisdom seem to rise higher, gather strength from the difficulties you have already overcome with which to front those which are to come. "Up again and take another."

Finally, those to whom failure and disappointment in any form have come, learn a lesson of cheerful effort from this little maxim, "Up again and take another."—*True Flag.*

PUNCH says: "Little children are the lillies-of-the-valley of life."

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of
Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Jaines' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.
☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 13-1m

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. F. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wooll Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions; also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Buttons, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
13 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.
3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by
W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

SIDE HILL PLOWS,

FOR cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by WARREN & SON,
14 is2w Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 tf

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California **FLOUR**; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California*.

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard*, free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.
12 tf WARREN & SON.

Statuary Marble—Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;
The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish
Samples now on exhibition at our office.
TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.
TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.
☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.
COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power;
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather;
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.
THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.
THEODORE PAYNE ……………………AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,
For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

SELIM & EDWARD FRANKLIN,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 102 Merchant st., between Montgomery street and the Plaza.

Real estate of all descriptions sold at public and private sale Particular attention given to sales for Administrators, Assignees Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Monies invested and rents collected for parties at a distance Loans effected on Bonds and Mortgages. Titles examined and surveys made by competent parties in the office, and the Notarial business exected by WILLIAM A. CORNWELL, Notary Public.

A register open to public inspection of property for sale.

The Spanish and French languages spoken.

Improved and unimproved Ranches and lands for sale in various parts of the State—Spanish titles. 13 4t

JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT. ALBERT G. RANDALL
JAMES E. WAINWRIGHT, Auctioneer.
WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
Office and Salesroom, 100 Merchant Street, between Montgomery and Kearny.

Messrs. WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & Co. respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally that they have made this business connection, and re-established themselves, for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business in all its branches, for the successful management of which they deem themselves well qualified, having had upwards of four years experience in this city.

They will give especial attention to making public sales of all kinds of property for Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, and others, according to law.

Particular attention paid to preparing "Rancho" property for sale, and every facility will be afforded to the holders of such property for the transaction of their business. Mr. Randal, being conversant with the Spanish language (having resided several years in South America,) will give his personal attention to the translation of title papers, when required.

A practical Surveyor and Draughtsman will be in constant attendance at the office.

A large amount of property at private sale.

Conveyancing, under the supervision of A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public, under, the law of 1853—and Commissioner for the State of New Hampshire. 13 4t

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,
and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!
A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings. WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.
APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

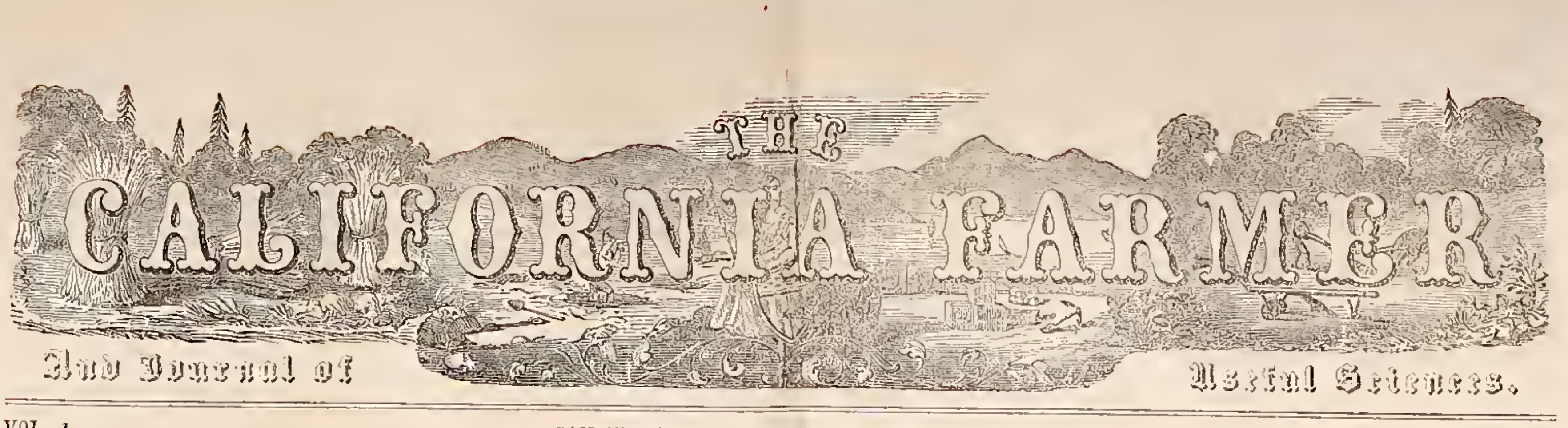
20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

A CARD.

FREE EXHIBITION HALL.—We desire to announce, and we do so most respectfully, that hereafter, during our Exhibition, our Hall, containing all the magnificent specimens of the Agricultural Exhibition, together with the choice Paintings and Embroideries, and many rare and beautiful specimens and curiosities from the "Islands of the Sea," will be open to the visits of all who wish to examine them, FREE OF CHARGE.

We would also announce to Artists that our Hall is offered to them FREE, to exhibit their work for exhibition or sale, and we further announce to all persons who have Paintings, Statuary Works of Art, Curiosities, or extra specimens of anything of domestic manufacture, that here is a place the most appropriate for its exhibition or sale, and where the most extended notice can be given to it. All who have works of art, or any of the curiosities of the country, or wonderful specimen of the Agriculture of California or the Pacific coast, will find this Hall the most appropriate place for the exhibition of the same.

We desire also to state that all the Agricultural papers and periodicals of the United States and the principal publications of Europe upon the subjects of Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture and other scientific subjects, and to our patrons, and to the cause of Science, they are ever open, and we tender our best aid to developing to the utmost of our power the good resulting from them. WARREN & SON.



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AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
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Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

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The Children and the Novel.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

"WELL there," muttered Mrs. Lee, in a somewhat petulant tone, as she laid down her babe, "thank fortune, as the last one is abed and asleep. Now for a little comfort."

Carefully drawing the blankets around the tiny form, she rested one hand for a few moments upon the gently heaving breast, stirred the cradle with the other, singing the while a low lullaby.

Assured from its soft breathing and quiet limbs that it was indeed asleep, she turned from it quickly, drew her low rocker to the stand, picked up the light, and took from underneath a miscellaneous pile in her work-basket, an uncut novel.

"What a beautiful title," said she, all traces of weariness vanishing with electric rapidity from her countenance. As her eyes glanced over its pages, the dull look they had worn all day disappeared, and the light of anticipated joy flushed in its stead.

"I know that I shall be pleased with it; I feel that it will be interesting," continued she. "What charming names the author has chosen. None of your Johns and Hannahs, your Roberts and Margarets—oh no! here is noble Rodrigo, poetic Clarence, sweet Florilla, saintly Therese—why, there is not an ordinary name in the book. The writer must be one of unusual taste!"

Having hastily cut the leaves, she shaded her brow with one hand, grasped the charming book with the other, as though it were polished gold and she a miser, and commenced, in the phrase of enthusiastic novel readers, to devour the pages.

Rapidly did her eyes run over the first chapter. But then—she turned her head with a quick, impatient movement. Did she not hear a noise in the cradle? Yes, a little hand was lifted from beneath the cover.

"Too bad, too bad; he'll be awake all the evening now;" and she glided with a noiseless step to the child's side.

But the eyelids were still closed—the measured breath of slumber stole gently from the half-parted lips, and the offending hand rested in quiet beauty upon the soft cheek.

It was a fair, sweet babe, whose little heart had throbbed but one short summer. As it lay there, the spell of sinless sleep upon his brow, it seemed the type of all things pure and blest. Eden with all its loveliness, never charmed the gaze of Eve with such a picture. The holier feelings of the mother's breast were touched, as if by a hand from heaven. The angel began to trouble the deep waters of her soul as she stood beside that cradle bed; and when, after a vigil of several moments, the child still sleeping, she bent her head and imprinted upon its lips the kiss of love, the healing wave flowed for an instant—then ebbed, for the novel was not yet read.

Resuming her seat, Mrs. Lee again took her book. But the fiction seemed to have lost some of its fascination. For some time her glass vacillated between its finely printed pages and her heaped up basket. She even put on her thimble and threaded a needle. But a moonlight scene, where in a honeysuckle bower, the noble lover draws a trembling girl to his bosom, and pours into her ears the bewitching words of wild courtship, acted like magic on the reader's mind, and she became absord in the glowing picture.

The second and third chapters were soon perused, and she was entering with interest upon the fourth, when a sweet voice from the trundle-bed called out "mother, mother, mother."

Her ear caught the sound, but it made no impression upon her mind till it had been several times repeated; then turning quickly, in no very gentle voice exclaimed, "What do you want, Lizzie! I thought you were asleep an hour ago."

"I have been asleep, mother," answered the daughter in a timid tone. "I waked up because"—

"Because you were a naughty girl and wanted to plague me. Strange that I can't have a minute's comfort;" and going hastily to the bed, she drew the clothes around the child and bade her shut her eyes and go to sleep.

"I want a drink, mother; I can't sleep I am so thirsty."

The mother looked around; there was neither pitcher nor glass in the room.

"It's always just so. I never forget to bring up water but you are sure to want some. Why didn't you drink last night, when I had a whole pitcher full for you?"

"I wasn't thirsty last night. Do please give me a drink and I'll go right to sleep."

"I am not going to run down stairs to-night; so just turn over and shut your eyes."

And she sat down again to her novel, leaving the thirsty child to its thoughts or dreams as the case might be.

Lizzie, as she said, wanted a drink very much, and so she turned and tossed and tried to think of everything but water, while that was all she could think of.

"If I only had one little swallow," murmured she to herself. "I guess I could get along till morning." But she might as well have have sought a pailful; there was no prospect of getting any. By and by, she spied upon the stove hearth a tin cup. "The baby's milk!" said she. "Perhaps that would be as good as water. I wonder if mother would let me have it." She looked toward the parent. She was absorbed in her book; her very being seemed bound up in it. The child knew too much to disturb her.

But perhaps she could get it without disturbing her mother, and she did want a drink so much. She hesitated for some time, then crept silently out of bed, stole to the cup, seized it eagerly and took a swallow. But it tasted better than she thought it would, and her thirst was such that she drained it. Alarmed at what she had done, she was in such haste to put it back that it slipped from her trembling hand, bounding against the stove, falling on the hearth, and rolling thence on the carpet.

"Why, Lizzie Lee!" screamed the mother, dropping her book and running to the child. "I should like to know what you have been about, spilt all the baby's milk I'll warrant;" as she took up the empty cup. Then seeing the carpet was quite dry, she seized Lizzie by the shoulder exclaiming in an angry voice, "what have you done with the milk, you little plague? Tell me this minute what's become of it!"

"I was so thirsty, mother," answered the child in a pleading voice, tears starting to her eyes, "I could not go to sleep, and so"—

"So you drank it, did you? you naughty girl," continued Mrs. Lee with increased vehemence of tone; "drank it, and I hav'nt another drop of milk in the house. I'll teach you to do such things;" and her hand came down heavily upon the shrinking shoulder, one! two! three times! A wild scream of pain burst from the child's lips. Another, and another, and angry and excited as the mother was, they pierced her heart like deep arrows.

The noise startled another child that slept in the same bed with Lizzie. Frightened from its sound slumbers, it shrieked in alarm, when the babe, waking at the same moment, joined its voice with the others, not in harmony, but in discords, that echo so often in the nursery, stunning the ear and bewildering the brain.

With quick steps, quick hands, and a softened tone, Mrs. Lee strove to calm the tempest she had raised. Lizzie's cries soon merged into piteous sobs, but Willie and the babe continued their loud screams, till the mother, in her perplexity, would fain have wrung her hands and sat down and wept with them. She ran from one to the other, soothing, singing and caressing. But they did not hush in the least, till as a last resource she took the babe in one arm, Willie in the other, and thus burdened paced the chamber. Her limbs ached with the effort, her voice grew plaintive, her heart sad and sore with the upbraidings of a conscience which she had strove long to stifle. She breathed sweet music in the ears of the little sobbing creatures that struggled in her arms, but not a word of anger escaped from her pale lips. She felt she was the guilty cause of all her trouble. A little forethought, a little self-denial, a little discipline of temper, and all had been well.

It was a long time ere she ventured to sit down and rock the children, and they did not soon close their eyes in sleep. They would start and scream, then draw back such long sighs, that the tears which trembled in the mother's eyes would flood her cheeks.

When, at last, they rested in a sweet, calm slumber, she was at a loss how to put them down, to release her weary arms, without the risk of another confusion. There was no one she could call upon for aid. No one? Yes there was the little trembling creature whose tender skin still smarted with the chastisement of an angry mother."

"Lizzie," called the mother, after a long time, in a very low, gentle tone.

The child was quickly beside her.

"Bring your little chair, and sit down close to me and see if you can draw the baby on your lap without waking him."

Lizzie did as directed, and the babe was soon clasped to her heart, her lips breathing childish words of affection over its unconscious form.

Very carefully did Mrs. Lee lay down her little Willie, and for some moments she sat beside him, smoothing gently his fair brow, twining his golden locks around her fingers, and pressing the softest and sweetest of kisses upon his still lips.

Then, going to Lizzie, she took from her arms the sleeping babe, and placing it in the cradle, bent over it, whispering the fondest terms of endearment.

Sitting down beside it, she covered her face, and thought grew busy. By and by, Lizzie stole quietly to the chair, knelt beside it and buried her head in her mother's lap. Mrs. Lee's hands toyed with the soft brown curls that fell over it in such rich profusion, and several times pushed them off the forehead, when the child felt the mute pressure of her lips. For some time both were silent. At length Lizzie looked timidly up, saying, in a touching voice,

"I am so sorry, mother, I made you so much trouble. I'll try and never be thirsty again, when you are reading."

The mother's heart started; she drew the child to her bosom, embraced it fondly, closely, as though she thought by pressure to still its painful throbbings. Then bearing her to the bed, she sat her down, and hastily left the room.

"She soon returned, a glass of water in her hand. "Thank you, mother," said Lizzie, when she had quenched her thirst, "*you'll have a good time to read now*, for I shall go right to sleep."

With her eyes brimful of tears, the mother bent over her child and kissed her again and again. And Lizzie, feeling that she was quite forgiven, and not dreaming that she had been more sinned against that sinning, threw her arms around her parent's neck, and gave back kiss for kiss. Then, nestling on the warm pillow of her little brother, she closed her weary eyes, and in a short time was sound asleep.

For a long time the mother knelt beside the little couch, and when she rose and sat down again by the stand, she left the novel where she had dropped it, but took from her basket an unfinished doll, and with rapid fingers plied her needle.

It was long ere she placed her head upon her pillow. When she did, the doll, completed and neatly dressed, lay by the side of Lizzie; the novel, half-read, upon the Lehigh, in the stove, a handful of light ashes.—*Waverly Magazine.*

A Vision.

A SCENE IN SAN FRANCISCO TWENTY-FIVE YEARS HENCE.

"Coming events cast their shadows before."

"I would recall a vision which I dreamed,
Perchance in sleep—for in itself a thought,
A slumbering thought, is capable of years,
And curdles a long life into an hour."

METHOUGHT that Time had shot suddenly forward, some twenty years and odd; and, in manhood's prime, and life and health, I stood upon a lofty eminence overlooking the city of San Francisco. Beneath and around me, on every side, a thousand lofty spires and towering edifices glittered in the sunlight, and far to the south and west countless habitations of humble pretensions, suburban cottages and lovely gardens seemed vieing in a common race to cover all the plain; and from grassy vale and shady nook looked cheeringly up, or from gentle hill-slope, or clinging to the mountain's steeper side, looked down and smiled. On the north, from North Beach to Clark's Point, and thence far away to the south, stretched the unbroken front of a great Commercial Emporium. At the very doors of her merchant princes a thousand richly laden keels rode proudly at anchor, or passing to and fro did crowd the Golden Gate, and whiten every ocean with her commerce. Steamers and sailing craft, of every class and size, were crossing and recrossing and moving in every direction upon the Bay.

On Contra Costa, the city of Oakland stretched her snowy front; and thence, both north and south, as far as the eye could reach, villages of lesser note, the rural palace and the princely mansion, with here and there a single cottage, with a lavish and luxurious hand were strewn along the shore. City, town and hamlet, the hill, the valley, the mountain and the plain, this magnificent plain, and the deep blue of the boundless Pacific, were before me. The sky above me was unobscured by a vapor;

"So cloudless, clear and purely beautiful,
That God alone was to be seen in Heaven!"

And from the crest of the ocean wave, on zephyrous footsteps, wandered to my lips a breeze refreshing and sweet.

It was morning. The sun had scarcely cleared the horizon, and already every street and avenue of the city was crowded with a joyous and excited population. Men, women and children, in gaudy apparel; the aged and the youthful; all classes, castes, conditions and complexions were mingling in the utmost confusion. And there was the passing to and fro of squads of military in full uniform, firemen in gay shirts and caps, members of benevolent and civic societies in rich regalia and insignia of their several orders, officers of the army and navy, soldiers and marines, policemen with badges and maces, marshals on horseback, in gaudy sashes and rosettes; while squads of mounted cavalry and lancers were charging hither and thither. Ten thousand banners, of every nation, floated over the city and from the shipping in the harbor; and the flashing of tinseled uniforms, of bayonet, of sword and lance, of fire-engines and gay equipages of every kind, threw back the sunlight. The ceaseless roll of drums and the clangor of martial music were mingled with the roar of artillery, which from early dawn had continued to peal from one end of the city to the other: and on the bay, and from Contra Costa, cannon answered cannon, and in tones of thunder reverberated from shore to shore.

It was the "Fourth of July, Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-six," and on that day representatives from the several States of the Pacific, as well as the people of California at large, had congregated in San Francisco, for the two-fold purpose of celebrating the Centennial Anniversary of American Independence, and to witness as well the opening of the Great Atlantic and Pacific Railway from New York to San Francisco, in connection with the Great Britain Sub-marine and North American Telegraph Line from London. The full time for the consummation of a mighty and glorious event had finally arrived; which for more than twenty years had been anxiously looked for, hoped for, sighed for, yea, died for! The hour was near at hand in the which the most sanguine expectations and long-cherished desires of the civilized world were about to be completely realized, and a great "National Highway," for travel and commerce, as well as for thought and intelligence, opened and established from the rising to the setting sun.

Since the incorporation of the "Republic of Mexico" into the American Union, some ten years previous, or the annexation of "Canada and Cuba," which happened five years before, San Francisco had never seen such a day of rejoicing.

The sun had scarcely reached the zenith, when the roar of cannon, the sounds of martial music, and the approach of an immense procession, with banners floating to the breeze, attracted my attention far to the south. I turned, and beheld a scene that for a moment rendered me almost delirious with excitement. When I recovered myself the pageant had approached so near, passing immediately in full view of the eminence I was standing on, as to enable me particularly to survey what I shall now attempt to describe.

The terminus of the railroad was a double track, laid some twenty feet apart, extending entirely through the city, from the south to the north, and passing over the spot where Telegraph Hill once stood, extended (for the time being) from the Battery far into and over the waters of the bay.

Supported, on each hand, by an immense escort composed of an entire population, came the "first train from the city of New York;" the departure of which, from that city, had been announced here by telegraph, a few days previous.

First, came an open car, or platform, extending across, from one track to the other, richly draped and ornamented with banners, and containing a band of fifty musicians, who played "Hail Columbia." Next came two splendid locomotives, one on either track, moving abreast. On the one upon the right, I read "Atlantic;" on that upon the left, "Pacific." Over these, extending across from track to track, and for three hundred feet in the rear, was a continuous platform, supported on wheels, covered with a rich and gorgeous tapestry, forming, upon the most magnificent scale, "a grand Triumphal Car." Immediately in front, on the right and left of this platform, arose two columns of beautiful proportions, about thirty feet in height, and of alabaster whiteness. On the one I read "The Union," on the other "The Constitution." From the top of these columns, the intervening space was spanned by an arch, composed of the Coat of Arms of the several States of the Union, in bass-relief, on separate blocks of marble; and upon the key-stone of the arch I read the familiar motto, *E Pluribus Unum.* On this point perched an immense spread eagle, glittering with gold, and holding in his beak a likeness of "The Father of his Country," in a plain gold setting, enwreathed with laurel; and high above, and over all, floated the Star-spangled Banner. Immediately under the arch was an altar of pure white, upon which I read "Freedom;" and upon the top of the altar arose a square shaft of white, some four or five feet in height, and on the several sides I read, "Peace, Prosperity, Happiness; Truth, Justice, Equality; Agriculture, Manufactures, Mines." On the top of this shaft, rested a vase of pure gold, without ornament or inscription. In this was contained water from the Atlantic ocean. On either side of this stood a beautiful young woman, in the bloom of health, dressed in muslin robes of snowy whiteness, trimmed with gold and evergreens, and bearing appropriate emblems, typical of the genius of Peace and Commerce. Immediately in the rear of these, a figure representing Neptune with his trident, was standing in a rich and gorgeous chariot, drawn by dolphins; and falling from the rear of the chariot, and strewn the entire length of the platform were shells and precious stones and gold and silver ores. This was to typify, that our advance in the arts and sciences had induced even the "God of the Ocean" to forsake his native element, and, availing himself of human skill, to take the overland route from one part of his dominions to the other;—and, further, that the commerce of the seas would henceforward, take this route; while the shells and precious stones falling from his chariot, seemed to remind us that this great undertaking was destined to be literally paved with the riches of the deep. Immediately in the rear of this group, arranged on either side of the platform, were separate pedestals, four feet six inches in height by three feet square, placed at a distance of nearly six feet apart, and extending in parallel lines over two hundred feet in the rear. These pedestals were fifty in number; twenty-five on either hand, and emblematical of the "fifty free and independent States of the American Union," that included the Canadas on the North to the Isthmus of Darien on the south, and from Cuba in the southeast to the Russian settlements in the northwest, from the Equator to the Frozen regions. Upon each of these pedestals I read the name of a State, and on the tops standing erect, were fifty beautiful young women, between the ages of eighteen and twenty years, in the full bloom of health and womanhood. These are dressed in flowing drapery of white, and on the head, each has a crimson velvet cap, ornamented by a single star of gold. Each bore an emblem, vegetable, mineral or artificial, of her particular star, and an endless chain of roses and orange flowers in graceful festoons, extended from hand to hand, and was emblematical of the common interests which unite us as a people. The blue eyes and fair complexions of the North in union, though in contrast, with the dark eyes and olive complexions of the South. Immediately in the rear of these and occupying the remaining portion of the "car triumphal," was the President of the United States, members of the Cabinet and heads of Departments, deputations of members from both houses of Congress, foreign Ministers, etc., resident at Washington. Executive officers of several of the Atlantic States, deputations from all, and lastly a delegation of Aborigines, consisting of the chiefs and head men of the nations of the Plains. Then came another detached car, similar to that described in the first instance, containing a band of fifty musicians, playing "The Star Spangled Banner."

Thus appointed and arranged, the train arrived at the terminus over the Bay. At this point, a Christian minister, accompanied by the President and Secretary of State, with heads uncovered, proceeded from the extreme rear, through the long avenue of young women representing the several States; as they passed along, each successive State stood with head uncovered, in token at once of their respect for religion and fidelity to the General Government. This movement served also, as a signal for the multitude of spectators to follow suit, and who accordingly acquiesced during the following ceremonies:

Arrived in front of the "Triumphal Arch," the minister briefly invoked the blessing of Jehovah upon the great enterprise before them, and for the welfare of the country at large. He stepped aside and the Chief Magistrate of the Nation having closed the discoursive part of the ceremonies with a few appropriate remarks, a signal was given, whereupon the sisters "Peace" and "Commerce" gracefully inverted the golden vase and the waters of the Atlantic were mingled with the waters of the Pacific. The Bay of New York was wedded to the Bay of San Francisco, and the bright drops of the Hudson mingled and flowed with those of the Sacramento.

At that instant, amid the roll of drums and the clangor of martial music, the discharge of musketry, the roar of artillery and the deafening huzzas of a countless multitude on the land and on the water, I awoke from a *dream.—Times and Transcript of Sept.* 18, 1852.

CONDITION OF LOWER CALIFORNIA.—A correspondent of the Los Angeles Star, thus depicts the present deplorable condition of the Lower Californians:

"The lower country has been left in a most deplorable condition. About one-half of the population are on the road to San Diego, as they were literally starved out of their homes, not even sufficient grain having been left to them to sow for the ensuing crop. Some five hundred horses were taken by Walker of different persons, some of which were killed, others were broken down and scattered over the whole country. Rancheros have been left without an animal or a saddle to herd their stock with, and whatever escaped the hands of Walker, fell into the hands of the Indians, who cannot even be pursued, as the people are deprived by Walker of the arms they used for self-defence. Doors were broken down, holes cut into the walls of houses, corn thrown on the ground to animals, cattle driven off, and to make short, every possible injury done to the inhabitants of the country, that could be thought of.

Cultivation of Fruits.

This subject we consider of the highest importance to California. Next to our "grain crop" will stand "fruit culture;" and if we consider the "vine" in the value of its fruit, and in the value of wine, present and future—the cultivation of fruits will ere long run almost parallel with it; for it is not only the varieties ordinarily grown, but our markets are destined to be supplied by our own products, with the orange, lemon, quince, pomegranite, fig, and other luxurious productions of tropical regions, and with increased attention to these, and a proper application of the knowledge requisite for their growth, all will be grown in abundance. We shall present from time to time, a sketch of the new fruits introduced into the old States from Europe, and those produced by our own cultivators in our sister States, with all their characteristics. We would call particular attention to the article we present below. This is a condensed history of the efforts of some of the best cultivators of the "old country," and also of several of the ablest and most earnest of our scientific and practical men of the older States.

"Of all the branches of that which, with many, it is the fashion to call terraculture, the cultivation of fruit is perhaps the most interesting. Its successful practice calls for the exercise of much skill, and the possession of some scientific attainments. The varieties of all the species, and indeed of some single species, being extremely numerous, extending through the whole season, thereby afford occupation and objects of interest for a large part of the year. Of the various branches of pomology, meaning to include in that term all that relates to fruit, the raising of new varieties from seed is perhaps the most exciting. Burdened, as the catalogues of the nurserymen are, with the names of hundreds of varieties of pears and apples, and with very many of those of other varieties of fruits, the question may be asked, Why seek to increase the number of varieties? To this the answer which readily presents itself, is, that we should not, in this or anything else, remain satisfied with present attainments, but should constantly strive to obtain something better than that which we already possess. Besides, this great amount of variety is found, by experience, to be apparent rather than real: that is, on trial very many, by far the largest proportion of the new kinds introduced, are found, for some reason or other, unworthy of general or an extended cultivation, Some cultivators have expressed the opinion, though it is not intended here to assent to the correctness of that opinion, that out of all the perhaps one thousand kind of pears borne on the nurserymen's lists, not more than twenty-five are worthy of preservation and propagation. Some fruit growers too entertain the belief, though it too is one that may not stand the test of facts and examination, that varieties of native origin, the qualities of the fruit being equal are, on some accounts, superior to those of foreign production. This, if so, furnishes a sufficient inducement to the attempt of raising new varieties from seed. But whether this is so or not, a hope and expectation of effecting, in some respects, an improvement, has appeared to many sufficiently reasonable to lead to the practice on a limited scale, and generally upon no well considered and adopted method, of that which is pursued most extensively in Belgium and France, the raising of new varieties of fruit from seed.

In the raising of new varieties of fruit in Europe only two methods that could be called systematic—though a third may have been practised, without its having been taught on any assumed or acknowledged principle—have been pursued: one inculcated by Dr. Van Mons in Belgium, and thence taking his name; the other, that known as Mr. Knight's, being that practised in England by Mr. Knight, late President of the London Horticultural Society.

Dr. Van Mons' theory seems to be founded on the idea that varieties of fruit long in cultivation show a disposition to depreciate, and that seedlings from the old varieties, instead of giving any promise or hope of any improvement, tend, in the qualities of their fruit, to the original type of the species, and from this is deduced, as the true method of proceeding, when improved and superior varieties are sought to be produced from seed, to sow those of the original wildings of the species, and that by the cultivation and production by seed, from those of new varieties through successive generations, the amelioration of the species will be effected, and numerous new varieties of superior excellence be obtained. Dr. Van Mons says, "the results of attempts to vary is to ameliorate. A fruit ceases to change only when it can be no farther ameliorated, and becomes fixed at its ultimate point of perfection. I have arrived at a point, as I had foreseen, where, instead of as at first, gaining only one good fruit among an infinity of bad, I have only one, or rather no bad among an infinity of good or tolerable. I call that the last stage when the pear produces none but good fruit." Again, he says, "We should not seek variation by hybridization, as, thereby, instead of perfection we cause degeneracy; the production of mongrels are only curious." And again, "Those who have followed my method and have sown seeds of my new varieties, have already obtained some excellent new fruits. The time is near at hand when no fruit will be cultivated excepting those producing themselves by seed."

Mr. Knight pursued a very different method, that of cross-impregnation, being that apparently condemned by Van Mons under the name of hybridization. Selecting some variety, he fertilized its flowers with the pollen of some other variety, so that the crossing or mingling of the two distinct varieties might result in the offspring in a decided improvement. It is unnecessary to express an opinion upon the comparative merits of the two methods: if success be the criterion of merit, that of Mr. Knight seems to have the advantage; for if Van Mons has produced a far greater number of new fruits, he also raised an infinitely greater number of seedlings; and of the whole number raised by each a very much greater proportion of those raised by Mr Knight were good, or a decided improvement, than of those raised by Van Mons. Besides, it is to be remembered, that of some species of fruit, as the pear, to which the attention of both these gentlemen was principally directed, the varieties within reach of Mr. Knight to be submitted to his process of improvement, were comparatively few, and of indifferent quality, and in estimating the results of his efforts the point from which he started is to be kept in view. In other species of fruits than pears, as in cherries, for instance, the success of Mr. Knight was more marked; some of the finest cherries now in cultivation being the results of his attempts to improve that fruit by the system of hybridization, or cross-impregnation, a system adopted in our own country by Professor Kirtland, of Ohio, in respect to the same species of fruit, with such eminent success.

Besides these two systems there is a third, if system it may be called, being the one generally practised in raising new varieties of fruit, and that consists in sowing the seeds of different varieties, promiscuously, or, if any selection is made, simply in selecting the seeds of the best varieties. This is the course, i. e., sowing the seed of the best varieties, presumed to have been followed in Belgium and France, by those to whom we are indebted for very many of the best varieties of new pears, and is that which has to a limited extent been successfully practiced in the United States. It may be said, perhaps, that the success of later Belgian cultivators in raising fine new seedling fruits, is a consequence of their taking advantage of the labors of Dr. Van Mons, in sowing seeds of his new varieties, and goes to confirm the truth of his theory. How this may be cannot here be shown, for seldom any record is made of the parentage of any fruit, and there is no mode of tracing its genealogy except from resemblance. But if true of new European varieties, it is not applicable to some of the finest of American origin, as the Seckel, the Dix, the Andrews, and others, where the age of the variety forbids the supposition of their descent from varieties owing their origin to Dr. Van Mons.

The offspring of trees or plants, uncultivated, or growing wild in a state of nature, are, with perhaps rare exceptions, like the parents, while that of those that have been for a length of time cultivated, and have thereby undergone some change in their organization or constitution, show a disposition to sport, as it is called, into varieties. But even here it is believed that the law "that like produces like," holds good to some extent, at least so far that a new variety of superior excellence is more likely to spring from the seed of a good than of a bad existing variety: and in many processes of cultivation this is a law or principle of very general application. The farmer saves his best ears of corn for seed; if an earlier variety is wanted, those that are first ripe. In the case of some vegetables and fruits, particularly, perhaps, in that of those that show the most disposition to break into varieties, as squashes, melons, &c., from the seed of some specimen ripening before the other a permanently earlier variety had been obtained. The florist who wished to raise a new fine Dahlia, would hardly think of taking the seed from the single purple flower, the type of the genus, with the view of only attaining his object by the raising of successive generations, but would gather his seeds from the most double flowers. It sometimes happens that the descent of a new variety of fruit is clearly evidenced by the resemblance of the offspring to the parent. The Adams pear bears a strong likeness to its parent, the Bartlett, and seedlings from the Seckel have been produced that could hardly be distinguished from the original variety.

Although Dr. Van Mons unqualifiedly condemns "hybridization," yet he most probably was indebted to it for many of his productions, a cross-impregnation being often effected by the intermingling, or near proximity, of trees of different sorts, by means of insects, the wind, and like causes.

If called upon to advise what was thought the best method, one the most likely to be attended with satisfactory results, in view of all the circumstances of the case in raising new seedling fruits, the course recommended would be to sow seeds of the best varieties, and the best specimens of the varieties, selecting sorts that were healthy, and that show no disposition to disease, as being the one most likely to result in obtaining valuable new varieties.

Apples and pears being, on many accounts, the most valuable fruits we possess, their improvement has mainly occupied the attention of both amateurs and professional growers, though that of some other species, as cherries, have not been neglected.

More recently, the amelioration of some of the smaller fruits is exciting an interest, and seedlings of several are being raised to a considerable extent. Among others, the raspberry has received the attention of Dr. Brinckle, of Philadelphia, one of the most scientific and enthusiastic pomologists in the United States, and one to whom the country is under obligation for having made known several fine new pears and apples, originating from seed in Pennsylvania and Delaware. This class of fruits, the raspberry; blackberry, &c., is believed to be susceptible of material improvement, and wants, with respect to them, yet exist, that remain to be supplied; a white raspberry, as large as the Fastolf, and of as good flavor as the White Antwerp, remains a desideratum, and its acquisition is a triumph yet to be achieved. No successful attempts, so far as is known, have been made to improve the blackberry, and the variety distinguished here as the Improved High Blackberry, probably a seedling from the common bramble, owing its origin to accident, is yet the best, and though for size and flavor it leaves but little to be expected, is still, in some particulars, susceptible of improvement. There is another fruit, the Black Raspberry, commonly called the Thimbleberry, that is believed to be well worthy the notice of fruit-growers; it is agreeable to most palates, perfectly hardy, productive, and of the easiest cultivation. The manifest effect produced by the cultivation of the common wild kind, induces the expectation that it is capable of material amelioration.

A desire has for a long time existed for the production of a hardy grape, ripening at a sufficiently early period of the year to insure its maturity previous to the autumnal frosts, free from the foxy taste and odor, and hard pulpy consistence of even the Isabella and other native grapes, and, above all, not liable to mildew. The Diana has evidenced very considerable progress in this direction, so far at least as earliness and the quality of the fruit is concerned; but the berries and bunches are rather small, and in some respects it does not quite meet the general wish. The attention of many persons has recently been directed to the improvement of hardy grapes, and thus far, with encouraging success. Among others, Mr. A. W. Stetson, of Braintree, has obtained a grape resembling the Isabella, but much earlier, and, it is thought, superior to that variety. Mr. Bull, of Concord, another that has been highly commended. Mr. Blood, of Newburyport, has also two varieties, one somewhat resembling, in color at least, the Catawba, and the other the Isabella, that are both of good promise. Mr. Raabe, of Pennsylvania, three varieties, that have been described and commended by a Committee of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, and no doubt others. This subject seems to have engrossed much of the attention of Mr. Stetson, while it has also been a favorite pursuit with Mr. J. F. Allen, directed, it is believed, towards a somewhat different object. Mr. Stetson has exhibited, the past season, several new seedlings, one somewhat resembling the Grizzly Frontignan, in appearance, that is considered of great promise, and that, he believes, will prove hardy, though its power of endurance and ability to resist mildew, has not been thoroughly tested. He has now great numbers of seedling plants that have not yet fruited. The good fortune that has so far been met with, leads to the confident expectation that the attempts to improve the grape will finally be attended with eminent success, and the prophecy may perhaps now be risked, that within a few years hardy grapes, equal in quality to some now grown in grapehouses, will be objects of easy and general cultivation.

In pears, too, the success that has attended the endeavors to originate new varieties from seed, has been encouraging. We have already many that are valuable, and every year brings to our knowledge, new ones of much merit. In this connection, it seems but proper to name Mr. Francis Dana, of Roxbury, who has been distinguished for his good fortune in raising several fine new varieties of pears from seed, and whose example seems to confirm the views with respect to the raising of seedlings from the best varieties, given in the former part of this communication, he having raised his seedlings from seeds saved from the best sorts—views strengthened in his own mind, at least, by the personal experience, in the same pursuit, of the writer of this communication.

In describing new varieties of fruits, especially of pears, they being so numerous, especially of foreign origin, great embarrassment is experienced in not knowing, in all cases, whether the kind described is the true sort named. When the same variety has been received from different sources, under the same name, particularly if it answers in some respects what has been said of the variety, the inference, generally just, is that it is true: but, where different kinds, as is not uncommon, are received from different dealers, under the same name, it is not always easy to decide, which, if either, is correct.

Sometimes the only means at hand to identify a foreign variety, is the very general description given of it in the Catalogue of a European nurseryman, and these descriptions are often vague, uncertain, and sometimes incorrect, affording but little reliable assistance in the identification of varieties. No doubt honesty is practised, and, correctness aimed at by the principal European dealers in trees, but, unfortunately, the consequences of the dishonesty or carelessness of a single individual, may extend through the whole trade, when some variety has been erroneously disseminated by such individual. It has been said that certain kinds of pears, of great reputation in Europe, have never been permitted, to use a technical phrase, "to go out." And that there are individuals who could not resist the temptation, in view of the profit to be derived from the sale of such, to sell and disseminate, under the name of such new varieties, old and even worthless sorts. And that thus, where trees of some one particular variety have been disseminated under the name of such new kind, it has given rise to the opinion that the new name was merely a synonym of the old, when in reality it was a distinct kind. All these complications, in addition to the mistakes that are sometimes inevitable in the best conducted establishments, increase the perplexity and embarrassment frequently experienced with respect to new fruits of foreign origin. When descriptions are given, as is now proposed, of some new sorts, they are liable to be erroneous from the causes alluded to, and any opinion expressed with respect to the quality of any new fruit, as such frequently materially alter in years subsequent to those in which they are first produced, such opinion, it should be understood, is liable to be modified, perhaps entirely changed, by a longer experience.

[For the California Farmer.]

Johnson's Ranch House, Bear River, April 9, 1851.

Away to the north east of Sacramento, about twenty-five miles, and situated upon Bear River, is a tract of land, which for fertility of soil and beauty of location, exceeds any which I have seen in this section. But two years since, when I passed this way, there was scarcely a house to be seen, where now extending up the river for miles, and upon each bank of it, the passer by may behold the houses of the "Lords of the soil," and which, to judge from the appearance of neatness and comfort by which they are surrounded, would seem to prove the old maxim true, that

"He who by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

Particularly at this season of the year, when blooming nature is seen in all her loveliness, and the growing crops and blooming flowers present a pleasing and varied aspect to the eye, promising wealth to the farmer and exciting admiration from the lover of the beautiful must we appreciate the benificence and wisdom of that great cause who has so essentially adapted all things to the comforts and wants of his subjects.

The present Spring has been thus far very dry and unfavorable to the farming interests, and the crops which at this time last year looked fine and flourishing, now show the want of rain. Upon most of the farms which I have thus far visited I find that wheat is the main article to the raising of which attention is this year being turned, and one gentleman whom I visited yesterday, has growing in one field, one hundred and fifty acres of it. This was sown about the last of December, and is now nearly ready to head. Here too, is to be seen the advantage to be derived from deep ploughing, particularly in a dry season like the present, as a part of the field which, for experiment, was ploughed very deep, is nearly four inches taller, and looks much more vigorous than the other side, which was sown at the same time, the ground being turned up at a less depth.

I have seen as yet but very few fields of barley, and those small ones, as the low price of that article the past winter has induced most of the farmers to turn their attention to the growing of wheat, and here I would say that if more uniformity was observed in the raising of grain, the farmers would derive a larger amount of profit for the fruit of his labor than heretofore. Experience will soon teach this, and much knowledge is also to be derived as to what the attention of the agriculturist should be turned, by information which can be derived from the public in different sections of the country, and it is through the medium of a public journal like the Farmer that he can in particular obtain and impart such information, not only for his own, but also for his neighbor's benefit. Much good also would result from the formation of Agricultural Societies in different sections of the State; and although from the new and unsettled state of the country, there are many obstacles to be met with at first, yet with a little perseverance and energy, together with unity upon the part of that portion of the community whose pursuit it is to till the soil, all these can be overcome and much good result from it, as we can see from observation and experience in many of the older States.

As I purpose to travel among the farming portion of the community to some extent for the next few weeks, in the northern and Western portions of the State; any information and favors which I may receive from them will be accepted with many thanks, and made known through the columns of the Farmer. C. Langdon.

To the Editors of the California Farmer:

Gentlemen,—In studying what in medical language is called "epizotic diseases," I find that the distemper of dogs is closely allied to the small pox the human race are subject to. The idea is not original with myself, but has long been known and practised on, in England: and in Bankins abstract, No. 13, page 18, the practice of vaccinating with kine pox matter, young and valuable dogs, will be found mentioned. I have myself noticed that when small pox was prevalent, the distemper in dogs was prevalent, and in the few cases in which I have experimented, I have found the preventative efficacious.

Hoping this may lead to farther experiment,

I am, &c.,

J. B. Phinney.

The Proposed State University at San Luis Rey—Foundation of the Mission thereof, in 1798.

Monterey March 15, 1854.

Messrs. Editors: I forward you the translation, made by an old friend, of a manuscript account of the foundation of the Mission of San Luis Rey de Francia, by Father De La Suen, for some time President of the Francisian Missions of California, and acting as Bishop in the early part of this century. He was one of the companions of Padre Junipero; died on the 27th of June, 1803; and was buried in the old Mission Church of Carmello. Padre La Suen is the minister who is spoken of by La Perouse when he visited Monterey in September, 1786. The old Mission of San Luis Rey, about to become a seat of learning for our posterity, is said to be in better order than any other in the State. It is situated in dry, healthy and exceedingly beautiful country in one of the valleys of the Coast, after passing from the Great Colorado Desert and about twenty-five miles from San Diego. The soil has the singular faculty of producing the grains and fruits of both tropical and temperate zones, when proper attention is bestowed on their cultivation.

The old priest mentioned in the letter—Antonio Peyri—is one of the most celebrated characters in the past history of our State. After a residence of thirty-four years at San Luis Rey, he left California with the benedictions and esteem of all classes, and is said to have died in Spain or in Rome, a few years ago. When he left the Mission in 1832, the establishment was in the most flourishing condition, and had a population at times of 3000 Indians. The old man was exceedingly popular among the pioneer foreign residents, and treated our countryman, Jas. Pattie, with great hospitality in 1829, after his rough reception and imprisonment by Echandia. Pattie was the first American traveller who described the interior of this country, and the latter accounts entirely confirm the statements he published in 1832.

I am informed by Mr. David Spence that before the commencement of the trade in hides and tallow in 1824, Father Peyri's establishment owned, or had the fame of owning, from the wise management of its venerable founder, 80,000 head of horn stock, 4000 horses (wild and tame), 70,000 sheep, 200 yokes of working bullocks, large numbers of mules and hogs, and the best Church and Indians in the country. Grapes, peaches, figs, olives, pomegranates, nectarines, oranges, citrons, apricots, and all sorts of fruits grow with no other attention than planting and irrigation; also wheat, barley, Indian corn, and every kind of grain sowed. Yours truly,

Alex. S. Taylor, of Monterey.

Pulverization of the Soil.—It has been stated, that the frequent working of sandy land makes it lighter and looser. Now there can be no doubt the fact is so, *immediately*, but it is quite the reverse *remotely*. Again, it has frequently been asserted, and that too by authority, that in plowing light land it should simply be turned over, and not reduced to a fine tilth, it being too fine and loose already. Now, this sounds strangely in the ears of a Jersey truck-farmer, who is compelled, in order to secure a fair return for his labor on our proverbially "light and barren soils," to bring it to the finest possible tilth, and no amount of labor to accomplish it should be withheld; and in the after-culture, the more frequently the plough and cultivator is used, the better; from the time the corn first makes its appearance until it is fairly out in silk, not a week should elapse without the passing one or the other between the rows, and no fear at all of rendering the land permanently looser or lighter, but quite the contrary; and this has been the uniform result with me, during forty years, practice.

Jethro Tull, in his immortal work on the horse-hoeing husbandry, remarks: "Tillage is beneficial to all sorts of land. Light land being naturally hollow, has large pores, which are the cause of its lightness; but this, when it is by any means sufficiently divided—the parts being brought nearer together—becomes for a time, bulk for bulk, heavier, that is, the same quantity will be contained in less room, and so, is made to partake of the nature and benefits of stronger land, viz: to keep out too much heat and cold, and the like; while strong land, being naturally less porous, is made lighter by a good division; the separation of its parts makes it more porous, causing it to take up more room than it does in its natural state; and then it partakes of all the benefits of lighter land; so that insufficient tillage leaves strong land with its natural pores too small, and its artificial ones too large, while it leaves light land with its natural and artificial pores both too large. I have known land so light as to be despised by its owners, who feared to give it due tillage, as they thought it would make it so light that wind could move it about, but if such has been thoroughly tilled, it never fails to become much stronger than it was before." And this appears to be the truth of the entire matter.

Camden Co. N. J. Z.

The Wheat Crop.—Well-grounded fears are entertained in some quarters, says the San Joaquin Republican, that California is producing more wheat than will be required for her own consumption. If San Joaquin county alone produces a million and a quarter of bushels, (and this is the estimate of the farmers themselves) and if the crop of San Joaquin county presents any index to the crops of other counties, then we shall have a harvest of not less than twenty millions of bushels. Then comes the question—what shall be done with all this grain? The milling facilities are not of sufficient capacity for the grinding of even a fraction of this enormous amount. Under these circumstances, it appears that the millers may make enormous fortunes and the farmers will lose. It is true that a war in Europe may enable our producers to realize, for immediately the first blow is struck by England, flour will jump up to nearly famine prices, as the supplies from the Baltic and Black seas will at once be stopped.

The object of these remarks is to call the attention of capitalists to the policy of constructing flouring mills, since we are persuaded that the profits on the business this year must be enormous.

Husbandry Adapted to Man.—Says Mr. J. N. Bagge, in the New England Farmer: No one who has carefully observed the ingenious mechanism of man and the multiform works of the husbandman, can fail to notice the adaptation of each to the other. The cunning hand, the strong arm, the broad shoulders, the robust body and the active mind, all require exercise, and each in proper proportion.

Other pursuits call into action only parts of the human frame. The right arm of the blacksmith by undue exercise becomes strangely disproportioned to his left. The manual dexterity of the manufacturer overbalances the powers of his mind. The mental activity of the professional man exceeds his physical endurance; so of most other vocations.

The rule is, that other things being equal, that pursuit which most effectually calls into use the greatest number of the faculties, and most regularly and evenly exercises the limbs, muscles and other organs, is the best adapted to man.

Where in the whole range of man's employments can an occupation be found so suited to this object as agriculture, or where a more perfect specimen of humanity, than a healthy, intelligent farmer?

God knows the fitness of things better than any of his creatures; hence, He ordained agriculture. He gave man his rural commission, He placed the first pair in a garden, and he directed that happiness and health should attend its pursuit.

To the pale, sickly and feeble, of every class we would say:

"Would you be strong, go follow the plow:
Would you be thoughtful, study fields and flowers;
Would you be wise, take on yourself a vow
To go to school in nature's sunny bowers;
Fly from the city, nothing there can charm,—
Seek wisdom, strength, and virtue, on a farm."

To Destroy Thistles.—The Canada thistle is easily subdued, if they can be plowed. Plow in the fall and sow to wheat, and stock down heavy with the large red clover and timothy. In the spring, as soon as the ground is dry, or the clover is two inches high, sow plaster, as much as you please, from one-half to four bushels per acre. Get your wheat off as early as possible; let the clover grow as late in the fall as is convenient; then let nothing but calves or yearlings on to it, nor let it be fed more than just to keep the mice from nesting in it. The better you can make the clover grow, the more fatal to the thistle.—*Country Gentleman.*

Potato Rot Prevented.—We learn from the February number of the Michigan Farmer, that a Mr. Webster, of Grand Rapids, in that State, has applied, with apparent success in the way of preventing rot among his potato crop, a composition consisting of one part salt, one part ashes, and two parts plaster. Of this mixture he put into each hill when planting, a table spoonful, and at the time of hoeing, he scattered broadcast about a bushel of it to each acre. About a bushel and a half was applied, in the whole, to each acre. Some rows were left in the field without any application of this mixture. The potatoes from the ashed and the unashed rows were kept separate, "and very soon those without the application began to rot, while the others remained quite sound and good."—*Ibid.*

The Pope's Present Destroyed.—The news that the block of marble sent by the Pope to the Washington Monument had been destroyed by unknown persons, has been commented on in very different terms by the journals of the day. Some say they are "glad of it," while others regard the act as an insult which our government ought to resent. The truth is that all extreme measures of this sort should be discountenanced in every possible way. All trampling upon law and authority, and all disrespectful speaking of them, should be frowned upon by every good citizen. I may have no sympathy whatever with the religion which the Pope professes, but that is no reason why I should do him injustice, or destroy the gift he has offered to the monument of the Father of Republics.

There are sometimes excuses for crime, which palliate its enormity, but they can never justify a wrong deed. As a private individual, the Pope has the same rights as any other man, and his pontifical character ought not to lessen his privileges to do good deeds, or to help on a good cause.—*Ibid.*

The New Horticultural Society.—Being involved in debt, this society decided not to hold a summer show, but Mr. Barnum has come to the rescue. He proposes to have an exhibition of flowers at the Museum, and to pay all the premiums and all the necessary expenses of the Exhibition, including advertising, fitting up the halls, tables, &c., for the exhibition, and pay to the society at least one hundred dollars.—*Ibid.*

Success of the Ericsson.—We take pleasuer in announcing, on the authority of one of the parties interested in the caloric ship Ericsson, that they succeeded yesterday in obtaining nine and ten revolutions per minute with one only of her engines, which has been improved in important respects since the late experimental trip. This secures the same number of (nine or ten) miles per hour in motion, with only half of the power in use. The other engine will be got in order by the first week in April, and about the middle of that month it is intended to dispatch the ship to Havre, either direct or via Liverpool. The owners now feel assured of a success surpassing the most sanguine expectations ever indulged by the inventor. If their hopes are as well founded as from this statement they appear to be, then the great nautical revolution is indeed impending.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Minnesota.—We have received from O. H. Kelley, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, the following notice of the organization of a Farmers' Club:

Agreeably to the recommendation of the Territorial Agricultural Society, Farmers' Clubs are being organized; and we are happy to learn that old Benton county leads off in this enterprise, as she has done in county organizations.

"The Crow River Farmers' Club" was organized on Tuesday evening, March 10. The objects of the club are to advance the interests of Agriculture, to co-operate with the United States Agricultural Society, as well as the Territorial Society; to promote the introduction and improvement of Live Stock; to introduce to agriculturists, the various useful labor-saving machines for farm-work; and, also, to establish an Agricultural Library; each member of the club to be furnished with a duplicate copy of every work at the expense of the club. A cabinet is to be collected, comprising every variety of grain and other productions of our latitude, and geological specimens. Admission fee, $5. This club has sufficient capital to carry out their intentions, and the right men are at the foundation of it. We congratulate the farmers in the southern part of Benton county, upon this organization; for we feel satisfied that it will be attended with great and beneficial results.

The Executive Committee hold meetings every month, and an annual meeting in August.

Correspondence and an exchange of seeds is solicited from State and County Societies, and also, descriptions and models from manufacturers of farming implements.

How to Subdue a Vicious Horse.—On looking over some old papers, the other day, we came across the following, which, if true, is worth knowing. It seems that a fruitless effort was being made in a blacksmith shop, to shoe a vicious horse which resisted all efforts, kicking aside everything but an anvil, and came near killing himself against that, when by mere accident, an officer returned from Mexico was passing, and being made acquainted with the difficulty, applied a complete remedy by the following simple process:—

He took a cord, about the size of a bed-cord, put it in the mouth of the horse, like a bit, and tied it tightly on the top of the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string, not painfully tight, but tight enough to keep the ear down and the cord in its place. This done, he patted the horse gently on the side of the head, and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued, and as gentle and obedient as a well-trained dog: suffering his feet to be lifted with entire impunity, and acting in all respects like an old stager. The simple string, thus tied, had made him at once as docile and obedient as any one could desire. The gentleman who thus furnished this exceedingly simple means of subduing a very dangerous propensity, intimated that it is practised in Mexico and South America, in the management of wild horses. Be this as it may, he deserves the thanks of all owners of such horses, and especially the thanks of those whose business it may be to shoe or groom the animals.—*The Plow, the Loom, and Anvil.*

"The Mines are Nearly Exhausted!"—These words are often uttered, and probably with great sincerity. That it is true no one, if he will reflect a moment, can believe. Nor is it at all probable that the best portions of our mines have been worked out. That many places easily accessible by water flowing in its natural channel have yielded largely we admit, and that the surface has been extensively dug up is also true. But the experience of every day proves that there are far more extensive deposits of the precious metal than could at first have been supposed, even by the most sanguine. Hitherto miners, with few exceptions, have done little more than skim the surface and even that has not been done to a very great extent, and during the rainy season only.

Since the introduction of water by canal companies, many locations, before supposed worthless, are now proving exceedingly rich, and are paying far better than any in '49 or '50, in proportion to the price of labor and living. Grounds thought not worth prospecting then, are now pouring forth their golden treasures to gladden the heart of the miner.

Tunnels are being driven into the hills at many points, which weekly reward those who have the capital, enterprise and perseverance to grapple with and overcome the seeming difficulties, and many hills, supposed to contain no gold, are now being worked with great success.

The mineral riches of California will command and stimulate the inventive genius of the age. The appliances of science with the enduring energy and skill of our miners, will ere long develop resources that will startle and enrich the world. The child is yet unborn who live to see California's mineral treasures exhausted. We shall resume this subject at some future time.—*Miners' Advocate.*

California Wonders.—We are informed upon reliable authority, that the following wonderful story of fecundity in the hog-line, is true. Mr. Gundoubut, a Frenchman, living about five miles south of San Jose, is largely engaged in the raising of hogs. Among his stock is a very large sow, imported from England. This sow produced, at her first litter, 19 pigs; at her second, 25 pigs; and now, at her third litter, 42 pigs. This seems to us incredible, but yet it is vouched for as the truth.—*San Jose Telegraph.*

Home Favors.—From Messrs. Adams & Co., and Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1854.

Ourselves and Agriculture.

In the political world, it is demanded of those who take a prominent position, that they announce the platform upon which they stand. In various professions, theology, law and medicine, the creed or school of each is soon made manifest by the doctrines and forms each assume and defend. Those great heralds of news that daily and weekly issue from the press—the presiding and controlling mind is not long neutral either in politics or morals. The position is taken, the name adopted and the creed or party finds each conductor of the press a leading mind for the doctrines it has assumed and the cause it has espoused.

We would not that it should be otherwise. We desire to know the true character of each ship we meet upon the ocean of life, by the "flag" it bears. We have raised our banner and nailed it to the mast head, and we mean our friends shall know the "CALIFORNIA FARMER," and find in it an advocate and a defender of its interests, as true and as devoted as a cause ever had, however that advocate may fall short in ability to do justice to so great and noble an enterprise as Agriculture. We know our deficiencies in ability, and we regret them the more, as we see how few are ready to engage in this work of advancing the cause of Agriculture; but with an earnest will and a confiding hope, that our cause must prevail, we have launched our ship and hoisted our banner—nailed it to the mast-head, and there shall it wave as long as we have a word of cheer, or a breath of hope to fill a sail. We have placed our right hand upon the helm, and, let the storm beat ever so wildly, we shall not desert our post, to advocate aught but Agriculture and kindred interests, or betray our trust by any temptations to plead for other than our cherished enterprise.

We desire, now that our ship is under full sail, that we may briefly lay before our readers, the present position of the FARMER.

At the commencement of the FARMER, we were associated with our friend, Dr. J. F. MORSE, so well and favorably known as the former Editor of the Sacramento Union. After the issue of the first few numbers, the engagements of the Doctor in his profession, and in the issue of the History of the Valley of Sacramento, together with other engagements, made it necessary that we should assume the entire control of the FARMER, which we have done since the issue of the eighth number; and we cannot refrain from an earnest wish that our former associate may find much pleasure in the reflection that he has been instrumental in thus sending forth upon the ocean of literature, an Agricultural Journal upon the shores of the Pacific; and we most earnestly hope that his interesting work upon the Valley of the Sacramento, may, by receiving a larger portion of his time, become what he has the power to make it—a most deeply interesting history of one of the most interesting portions of California.

We regret losing the presence and associate labors of our friend; but wish him abundant success in the profession which he so much honors. We hope he will be sustained and prosper in the "History of the Valley" also.

When we commenced our sheet, it was with a strong determination that, so long as we should exert our influence, it should be worthy the confidence of the Farming interest of California.

With the opening numbers, we threw ourselves upon the generosity and justice of those whose interests we were advocating. We have made no extra exertions to extend our publication, but rather waited to see how earnest our friends were that an Agricultural Journal should be sustained.

The CALIFORNIA FARMER we intend to be the "Farmers' own paper;" and we would most earnestly urge upon the cultivators of every portion of the State, to give us their influence, that we may extend every kind of information that shall be useful in every department of the science. Is it not for the interest of the cultivators that this should be done?

We have labored long and hard to advance the highest interests of Agriculture. We have toiled late and early; we have made as many sacrifices, we believe, as any reasonable person could ask. We have suffered by fire and flood, most severely; we have suffered by sea and by land, and yet we are ready and willing to toil on, so that we can but see this noble science receive that attention it deserves.

We ask the friends of Agriculture—those who have so often and so earnestly urged the establishment of an Agricultural Journal, and an Agricultural Society—to give to these objects that attention their importance demands. The "CALIFORNIA FARMER" has been before the community, several months, and it speaks for itself.

The State Agricultural Society was organized in November; its constitution was adopted, the officers elected; and now shall that Society exert the influence necessary for so great a work as they have on hand? Its officers are able men, and located in various portions of the State; and if the cause of Agriculture is of that importance which is conceded to it, shall this Society, by its Government, make its influence known and felt. We call upon the officers of the State Society to consider this subject—the Season is advancing, it is time to act, and the CALIFORNIA FARMER will lend its influence to aid them in all their plans. We are for WORK! WORK! WORK!! WORK!!! is our motto, and we ask of all to cheer us on in our work.

Farmers, will you not aid us by your subscriptions? Friends of Agriculture, will you not do the same? And will you not, both of you, furnish us with all the important facts that come within your reach? This is what we want. Give us the encouragement we need and what we will try to deserve, and we will make the CALIFORNIA FARMER all you desire it.

We have received much to encourage—many kind words, many generous proofs of interest in its welfare—from friends in various parts of the State.

The Press have been kind and have done us good service from time to time, and we shall transfer to our columns the very handsome and encouraging notices they have been pleased to give us. We shall ever remember them with gratitude.

We now appeal to all the friends of Agriculture to aid in the important duties that devolve upon them. The State Society should be actively at work. County Societies should be organized. Preparation should be commenced for the Annual Exhibition under the auspices of the Society. And last, but not least, the CALIFORNIA FARMER should be in the hands of every Cultivator in the State, and through its columns the Agriculturists should make their interests known.

THE BASIS OF THE PRE-EMPTION LAW.—We are frequently inquired of in relation to the primary acts necessary for securing the rights of the settler. We feel desirous to give all the information in our power at all times, to assist those desirous of becoming actual settlers upon the government property. For this purpose we have published the following data, that can be relied upon, as we have it from authority:

The "Pre-emption Law" requires the settler to take his land according to the legal subdivision, which is a "quarter section," or the east or west half of said quarter, but provided there is no conflicting claim on the adjoining quarter *he* can take *one* eighty-acre tract of one and one of another lying east and west of *each* other and forming a square body of 160 acres.

The land must be taken according to law, as the officers have no discretionary power in the matter.

In regard to persons having to build their own houses personally, they are mistaken—a person can purchase a house, and he will acquire his rights from the *date* of purchase, *not* from the time the house was erected by the second party; he may either purchase or hire some one to build for him. BUT HE MUST BE AN ACTUAL SETTLER ON THE LAND.

The Early Harvest Apple.

This apple is also called by other names, as follows: In Thatcher's Am. Orchardist, the Large Early Harvest; in Coxe's View of the Orchard, &c., Prince's Harvest, or Early French Reinette; in Guide to the Orchard, July Pippin; in Hort. Soc. Catalogue, 3d ed. 1842, July Early Pippin, and Large Early; and in some American collections, Harvest, Yellow Harvest, Large White Juneating, and Tart Bough.

The Early Harvest is without doubt the finest apple yet possessed. Of good size and beautiful appearance, it has a crisp and tender flesh, and combines, in its flavor, that splendid admixture of sweet and acid, that gives a freshness peculiar among early apples.

Mr. Coxe, in his excellent work on fruit trees, describes the Early Harvest under the names above quoted from his book, and he is the first author noticing this variety. He does not, though, state its origin, or from whence he received it; but as it has not been identified among the great number of foreign kinds that have been introduced to American collections, there can be no doubt of its native origin.

Though at present more than thirty years since it was first brought to notice by Mr. Coxe, it is yet very little cultivated, in comparison to other sorts more recently introduced, and of inferior quality. The supply of fruit for our markets is exceedingly limited, and what there is, if large and fine, commands a very high price. That a variety so excellent should not have been much more extensively disseminated is something remarkable, and it is to be hoped this description of it may aid in making it better known to all cultivators.

The Early Harvest is a moderately vigorous and healthy growing tree, branching low, but forming, when full grown, a fine round head; it comes early into bearing and produces abundant crops. The young trees grow upright, and may readily be distinguished among others from the forked appearance of the lateral shoots, several of which spring from the extremity of the previous year's wood.

TREE.—Moderately vigorous, upright, the branches making very acute angles.

WOOD.—Reddish chestnut, sprinkled with small whitish specks, moderately stout, short-jointed; annual shoots somewhat downy at the ends; old wood, brownish chestnut; buds, small, short, and flattened, with small shoulders: Flower-buds, medium size, frequently formed at the ends of the shoots.

LEAVES.—Medium size, roundish obovate, rather light green, tapering to the point, wavy at the edges, and irregularly and rather obtusely serrated; petiols rather short, about half an inch long, rather stout.

FLOWERS.—Medium size; petals obovate, cupped.

FRUIT.—Medium size, about three inches broad, and two and a half deep: Form, roundish, sometimes a little flattened at the base, rounding off to the crown, which is full: Skin, fair, smooth, pale yellow or straw color when mature, very slightly tinged with blush on the sunny side, with a few traces of russet round the stem, and some scattered spots of the same color, intermixed with white specks, over the surface: Stem, medium length, about three-quarters of an inch long, rather slender, and inserted in a moderately deep and somewhat narrow cavity: Eye, medium size, closed, and slightly sunk in a shallow, nearly smooth basin; segments of the calyx narrow, twisted: Flesh, white, rather fine, crisp, and tender: Juice, abundant, pleasantly acid, sprightly and well flavored: Core, rather close: Seeds, small.

Ripe from the middle of July to the end of August.

The Arabian Horse.

MR. YOUATT SAYS:—"Although in the seventh century, the Arabs had no horses of value, yet the Cappadocian and other horses which they had derived from their neighbors, were preserved with so much care, and propagated so uniformly and strictly from the finest of the breed, that in the thirteenth century, the Arabian horse began to assume a just and unrivalled celebrity.

There are said to be three breeds or varieties of Arabian horses: the *Attechi*, or inferior breed, on which they set little value, and which are found wild on some parts of the deserts; the *Kadischi*, literally horses of an unknown race, answering to our half-bred horsés—a mixed breed; and the *Kochlani*, horses whose genealogy, according to the Arab account, is known for two thousand years. Many of them have written and attested pedigrees, extending more than four hundred years, and, with true Eastern exaggeration, traced by oral tradition from the stud of Solomon. A more careful account is kept of these genealogies, than belongs to the most ancient family of the proudest Arab chief, and very singular precautions are taken to prevent the possibility of fraud, so far as the written pedigree extends.

The *Kochlani* are principally reared by the Bedouin Arabs, in the remoter deserts. A stallion may be procured without much difficulty, although at a great price. A mare is rarely to be obtained, except by fraud and excessive bribery. The Arabs have found out that which the English breeder should never forget, that the female is more concerned than the male in the excellence and value of the produce; and the genealogies of their horses are always reckoned from their mothers.

The Arabian horse would not be acknowledged by every judge to possess a perfect form: his head, however, is inimitable. The broadness and squareness of the forehead, the shortness and fineness of the muzzle, the prominence and brilliancy of the eye, the smallness of the ears, and the beautiful course of the veins, will always characterize the head of the Arabian horse.

His body may be considered as too light, and his chest as too narrow; but behind the arms the barrel generally swells out, and leaves sufficient room for the play of the lungs.

In the formation of the shoulder, next to that of the head, the Arab is superior to any other breed. The withers are high, and the shoulder-blade inclined backward, and so nicely adjusted, that in descending a hill, the point or edge of the ham never ruffles the skin. He may not be thought sufficiently high; he seldom stands more than fourteen hands, two inches.

The fineness of his legs, and the oblique position of his pasterns, may be supposed to lessen his apparent strength; but the leg, although small, is flat and wiry; anatomists know that the bone has no common density, and the startling muscles of the fore-arm and the thigh indicate that he is fully capable of accomplishing many of the feats which are recorded of him.

The Barb alone excels him in noble and spirited action; and if there be defects about him, he is perfect for that for which he was designed. He presents the true combination of speed and bottom—strength enough to carry more than a light weight, and courage that would cause him to die rather than to give up.

We may not, perhaps, believe all that is told us of the Arabian. It has been remarked that there are, on the deserts which this horse traverses, no mile-stones to mark the distance, or watches to calculate the time; and the Bedouin is naturally given to exaggeration, and most of all when relating the prowess of the animal, which he loves as dearly as his children; yet it cannot be denied that, as the introduction of the Arabian into the European stables, there was no other horse comparable to him.

The Arab horse is as celebrated for his docility and good temper, as for his speed and courage. In that delightful book, 'Bishop Heber's Narrative of a Journey through the Upper Provinces of India,' the following interesting character is given of him: "My morning rides are very pleasant. My horse is a nice, quiet, good-tempered little Arab, who is so fearless, that he goes, without starting, close to an elephant, and so gentle and docile that he eats bread out of my hand, and has almost as much attachment and coaxing ways as a dog. This seems the general character of the Arab horses, to judge from what I have seen in this country. It is not the fiery, dashing animal I had supposed, but with more rationality about him, and more apparent confidence in his rider, than the majority of English horses."

The kindness with which he is treated from a foal, gives him an affection for his master, a wish to please, a pride in exerting every energy in obedience to his commands, and, consequently, an apparent sagacity which is seldom seen in other breeds. The mare and the foal inhabit the same tent with the Bedouin and his children. The neck of the mare is often the pillow of the rider, and, more frequently, of the children, who are rolling about upon her and the foal; yet no accident ever occurs, and the animal acquires that friendship and love for man which occasional ill-treatment will not cause him for a moment to forget.

When the Arab falls from his mare, and is unable to rise, she will immediately stand still, and neigh until assistance arrives. If he lies down to sleep, as fatigue sometimes compels him, in the midst of the desert, she stands watchful over him, and neighs and rouses him if either man or beast approaches. An old Arab had a valuable mare that had carried him for fifteen years in many a hard-fought battle, and many a rapid, weary march; at length, eighty years old, and unable longer to ride her, he gave her, and a scimetar that had been his father's, to his eldest son, and told him to appreciate their value, and never lie down to rest until he had rubbed them both as bright as a looking-glass. In the first skirmish in which the young man was engaged, he was killed, and the mare fell into the hands of the enemy. When the news reached the old man, he exclaimed that "life was no longer worth preserving, for he had lost both his son and his mare, and he grieved for one as much as the other;" and he immediately sickened and died.

Man, however, is an inconsistent being. The Arab who thus lives with and loves his horses, regarding them as his most valuable treasure, sometimes treats them with a cruelty scarcely to be believed, and not at all to be justified. The severest treatment which the English race-horse endures, is gentleness, compared with the trial of the young Arabian. Probably the filly has never before been mounted; she is led out; her owner springs on her back, and goads her over the sand and rocks of the desert, at full speed, for fifty or sixty miles, without one moment's respite. She is then forced, steaming and panting, into water deep enough for her to swim. If, immediately after this, she will eat as if nothing had occurred, her character is established, and she is acknowledged to be a genuine descendant of the *Kochlani* breed. The Arab is not conscious of the cruelty which he thus inflicts. It is an invariable custom, and custom will induce us to inflict many a pang on those whom, after all, we love.

The following anecdote of the attachment of an Arab to his mare, has often been told, but it comes home to the bosom of every one possessed of common feeling. "The whole stock of an Arab of the desert consisted of a mare. The French Consul offered to purchase her, in order to send her to his sovereign, Louis XIV. The Arab would have rejected the proposal at once, with indignation and scorn; but he was miserably poor. He had no means of supplying his most urgent wants, or procuring the barest necessaries of life. Still he hesitated: he had scarcely a rag to cover him—and his wife and children were starving. The sum offered was great—it would provide him and his family with food for life. At length, and reluctantly, he consented. He brought the mare to the dwelling of the Consul—he dismounted—he stood leaning upon her; he looked now at the gold, and then at his favorite; he sighed—he wept. 'To whom is it,' said he, 'I am going to yield thee up? To Europeans, who will tie thee close, who will beat thee—who will render thee miserable. Return with me, my beauty, my jewel, and rejoice the hearts of my children.' As he pronounced the last words, he sprung upon her back, and was out of sight in a moment."

Our horses would fare badly on the scanty nourishment afforded the Arabian. The mare usually has but one or two meals in twenty-four hours. During the day, she is tied to the door of the tent, ready for the Bedouin to spring, at a moment's warning, into the saddle; or she is turned out before the tent, ready saddled, the bridle merely taken off, and so trained that she gallops up immediately at her master's call. At night, she receives a little water; and with her scanty provender of five or six pounds of barley or beans, and sometimes a little straw, she lies down content, in the midst of her master's family. She can, however, endure great fatigue; she will travel fifty miles without stopping; she has been pushed, on emergency, one hundred and twenty miles, and occasionally, neither she nor her rider has tasted food for three whole days.

To the Arabian, principally, England is indebted for her improved and now unrivalled breed of horses for the turf, the field, and the road."

As already said, when speaking of the English race-horse, the Arabian is not equal to his English descendant. This has also been incontestably proved in the United States. Pure blood Arabians, of the highest pretensions, have at various times been imported into our country; but they have never compared, in either speed or bottom, with the English race-horse and his descendants.

Soils.

A Farmer should be well informed of the nature of soils, and of the various plants adapted to them. Some useful plants flourish best in what is called poor land; and, if cultivators were perfectly acquainted with the art of adapting plants to soils, much manure might be saved, that is wasted by injudicious and improper application.

It is supposed by geologists that the whole of this earth originally consisted of rocks, of various sorts or combinations. These rocks, by the lapse of ages and exposure to air and water, become disintegrated or worn in part or altogether to fine particles, that compose what are called earths or soils. These soils are chiefly silica (sand or earth of flints), lime (or calcareous earth), alumina (clay), and magnesia (a mineral substance). With these are blended animal and vegetable matters in a decomposed or decomposing state, and saline, acid, or alkaline combinations.

Plants are the most certain indicators of the nature of a soil; for, while no practical cultivator would buy or undertake to till land, of which he knew only the results of chemical analysis, yet every farmer and gardener, who knew the timber and plants a soil spontaneously produced, would at once be able to decide on its value for cultivation.

It was a maxim of Kliyogg, a famous philosophical farmer of Switzerland, "that every species of earth may be instrumental to the improvement of another of opposite qualities." All sands are hot and dry,—all clays, cold and wet; and, therefore, the manuring sandy lands with clay, or clay lands with sand, is best for grain and pulse. But it is not the natural soil only that the farmer ought to consider, but the depth of it, and what lies immediately underneath it. For if the richest soil is only seven or eight inches deep, and lies on a cold, wet clay or stone, it will not be so fruitful as leaner soils that lie on a better under stratum. Gravel is perhaps, the best under stratum to make the land prolific.

The best loams and natural earths are of a bright brown, or hazel color. Hence, they are called hazel loams. They cut smooth and tolerably easy, without clinging to the spade or ploughshare; are light, friable, and fall into small clods without chapping or cracking in dry weather, or turning into mortar when wet. Dark gray and russet moulds are accounted the next best. The worst of all, are the light and dark colored. The goodness of land may also be very well judged of by the smell and the touch. The best emits a fresh, pleasant scent on being dug or ploughed up, especially after rain; and, being a just proportion of sand and clay intimately blended, will not stick much to the fingers on handling. But all soils, however good, may be impoverished, and worn out, by successive crops without rest, especially if the ploughings are not very frequently repeated before the seed is sown.

If we examine tracts of land which have not been cultivated, we find nature has adapted different kinds of plants to most of the distinguished varieties of soils; and though some belonging to one may for some cause or other be found on lands of a different quality, they seldom thrive, or perfect their seeds so as to become general. The great care of the farmer ought, therefore, to be, by proper mixtures, to reduce his land to that state and temperament, in which the extremes of hot and cold, wet and dry, are best corrected by each other; to give them every possible advantage flowing from the benign influences of the sun and air; and to adopt such kinds of plants as they afford in this state the greatest nourishment to; and to renew their fertility by a judicious allowance of the most proper manures. Where these things are done, there are few spots so unfriendly to cultivation as not to repay his expenses and labor with a plentiful increase. But without these, the best tracts of land will in time become a barren waste, or produce little but weeds.

The color of soils is important. The Farmer's Journal observes, coal ashes were sprinkled over half the surface of beds, sown with peas, beans, &c., and on these the plants invariably appeared above the ground two or three days earlier, obviously on account of the increased warmth; it being a well-known fact, that dark colored bodies absorb caloric more readily, and in larger proportions than those of a lighter hue.

Soils which absorb the most moisture are the most fertile. Sir Humphrey Davy observed, "I have compared the absorbent moisture, and I have always found it greatest in the most fertile soils; so that it affords one method of judging of the productiveness of land."—*Rural Economist.*

The treaty of commerce between France and Belgium is signed.

We again are in receipt of favors from the Patent Office Their Reports for 1852-'53 contain full and detailed reports upon every branch of American Industry, and are a mass of facts, the aggregate of which is truly astonishing, portions of which we shall from time to time lay before our readers.

The Preparation of the Earth for the Intellectual Races.

BY C. F. WINSLOW, M. D.

In the discourse to which I have the honor to invite your attention, I shall endeavor to trace the connexion of the most prominent events in the history of our planet, and to unbind, link by link, the golden chain which unites man with the earth, and the earth with its creator. The subject is vast in extent; but my design is only to present to your careful observation a picture of *a few* great landmarks in the progress of time, and to give a brief abstract of the present state of human knowledge, expressly adapted to the highest interests of this new Commonwealth. Without entering into the details of Agriculture itself, I have ventured to believe that it might, at this time, be more instructive and useful to unfold the great fundamental principles on which all agricultural sequences are based. Instead of going into the minutiæ growing out of the application of any particular science to the cultivation of the soil, I shall embrace, in one grand generalization, the affinity of all the sciences to Agriculture, and its relation, as a consequence, to the highest interests of human life.

Some of the most striking considerations you may observe to be original, and the application of the whole range of thought many persons may imagine bold and novel; but I shall solicit your patient attention and kind indulgence for a short time, trusting that a kindly and confiding stroll, hand in hand with the Infinite Creator, may conduct us to brighter insights into his nature, and impart to us that sublimity of knowledge which can only be attained by a calm and profound contemplation of his works.

As salts exist in the ocean dissolved and invisible, so in the original condition of things the matter composing this earth existed as a solution in ether and was diffused throughout space. As the salts of the ocean crystalize by condensation and assume specific shapes, so primordial atoms subject to forces instituted by Supreme Wisdom, assumed solidity and became planetary spheres. Atoms endowed with similar degrees of the creative forces possessed similar properties and became the simple elements of nature, which have been brought to light by the power of the human understanding. The accumulation of elementary masses of condensed matter was attended with galvanic results so potent that complete fusion ensued to the earth, and what existed at first as molecules dissolved in ether, and afterwards as solid masses of varying metallic and mineral composition, or as gas and fluid, became, when ultimately mingled together, a glowing globe of compound and liquid rock, 8,000 miles thick, circling around the sun.

Such was the primeval condition of the planet which is now our delightful and inviting abode.

In process of time, the incandescent globe cooled on its surface, and in solidifying, a second condensation ensued under circumstances not favorable to the formation of such enormous crystals as probably existed when matter possessed greater freedom and mobility in space. The degree of fluidity, however, in the molten matter, was sufficient for such elective affinities to take place as resulted in the formation of the granitic or primitive rocks constituting, throughout its surface, the rib-work and solid foundation of the earth. Succeeding these events gases condensed around the sphere, forming an envelope of water charged with soluble matters a thousand fathoms deep, and an envelop of atmosphere many miles in height.

Thus God made the material world—a mere atom in space—but to us appearing so vast and mysterious, that no mortal powers have yet fathomed the forces by which its centre is vivified or its surface rendered so rich and prolific in animal and vegetable forms.

To transmute rock into fertile soil, fresh exertions of wisdom and power became necessary. The arrangement of the spheres in space subjected all subsequents events to the operation of fixed and eternal laws, and simplified the exertions and manifestations of the Infinite Will As the globe made its annual circuit around the sun, a periodical change in the density of its mass ensued, the result of which has either been to elevate areas of greater or less extent above the ocean to form islands and continents, or to open fissures in the crust, to afford an outlet for melted rock. Thus, overlying the granite, we find sedimentary materials of such a nature as to show that the constituents of the granite had been comminuted, while in fusion, by contact with the primeval ocean. The process of granulation on the largest possible scale laid the first foundation for the future soil of continents. Here is the origin of the gneis, the mica slate, and of some clays which have become so useful to mankind in the progress of civilization. These materials were so easily acted on and decomposed by meteoric and mechanical causes, that their silicious and alkaline elements were rapidly reduced to dust, and fitted for the admixture of the vegetable and animal remains which were subsequently destined to enrich their composition and prepare the earth for the creation of the human race.

How marvellous in number are the cycles of ages which have elapsed since the inception of the thought of that creation in the Infinite mind! But how clearly we discover that the remoteness of the past was to be allied to the present; that with the creation of the ancient globe was united the thought of the creation of the future man! How steadily, how undeviatingly progressed the development of that grand idea of the Supreme Being! Here, at last, we stand in the midst of the teeming earth, and embrace the productive soil as our greatest benefactor. There is no escape from the fact of our origin, nor from the immortal destiny allotted to our race. God is our father, the earth is our mother, and from her bosom is drawn the sustenance of our bodies; while the immortal spirit of the Almighty enkindles our immaterial being. So surely as we sprang from an ancestor, and that ancestor from the earth, and the earth from chaos, and chaos from God; just so surely are we linked to the first thought of the Eternal in the remote past, and with the consummation of his designs in the everlasting ages to come. It is only from this point of view that we discover the lofty dignity of human nature, and are enabled to embrace the means of attaining the highest ends, and the greatest happiness of which our being is susceptible.

But what a long chain of great events is stretched between us and the infancy of the earth —between its present surface, so fertile and productive, and that bare uninhabitable rock which was first uplifted from the bosom of the primeval seas! How long the epochs devoted to the accomplishment of that wonderful scheme—the fertilization of the soil, and its preparation for the advent of the human race! How vast the designs, how varied the means employed to elaborate and adapt it to the highest developments of agriculture, and to fit it, not only to afford the richest nourishment to the body, but to enlarge the mind to the broadest expansion of its faculties!

Spread out on the gneis and mica-schist, full ten miles deep, and below the accumulations of the remains of extinct and remarkable races of plants and animals, are inexhaustible quarries of an humble and unseemly rock, called roofing slate. So ancient is this material, that embosomed within it, have been recently discovered the fossil remains of marine vegetation; the first which the Almighty created upon the globe, and their germs were planted in the sea. And there is much reason to suppose that these vast beds of laminated rock, which have been so useful to man in various ways, are neither more nor less than the accumulations of decomposed feldspar, crowded with marine vegetables extinct for countless ages, and the types of which appear now in the sea weeds and kelps that grow along our coasts. The humble origin of these slate beds and their extreme antiquity, are no less remarkable than the purpose which they have subserved in the improvement and cultivation of the loftiest faculties of man. They contain the first germ of the organic power, whose agency now clothes this beautiful earth with such lovely and numerous forms. The living mark of the Almighty's presence is there; and it is the first instrument of scientific culture placed in the hands of the young in all the enlightened communities of the world. It is by the agency of these rude slabs of ancient rock that the human faculties have been cultivated and enlarged, until they are trained to weigh the earth as in a balance, to measure unimaginable distances into infinite space, and to calculate the positive existence of undiscovered worlds. Here again we trace an unmistakable connexion between the mind of God and the destiny of man, and behold the wonderful fact revealed in characters of living light, that through the instrumentality of the humblest vegetable growths, was appointed to ultimately spring the loftiest truths which adorn the pages of science and philosophy.

So, from one step to another, as we ascend from the crystalline crust through the fossiliferous strata to the surface of the earth, we discover most clearly the same foresight;—I mean that *divine foreknowledge and omnipotency,* which when they planted the first organic germ in the primeval ocean, destined that it should be a connecting link between the attributes of the Infinite and the attributes of the finite, and that it should be the means of educating the future man not only to figure up the results of his commercial operations and to measure the latitudes and longitudes of the earth, but by the abstruser powers of his understanding, to fathom the distant realms of space as with a plummet-line, and to calculate the strength of the forces by which the burning hosts of heaven are bound together.

If we survey the palæozoic age, we find a depth of twenty thousand feet filled with the remains of countless fishes, and molluscous animals, and beds of limestone, formed by the decay and metamorphic changes of corals, shells, and sea-weeds,—all the production of the most ancient seas.—and all so different from the fishes, mollusks, and corallines of the present day, as to prove, beyond a doubt, that fresh exhibitions of creative power have been from time manifested to renew the inferior races of the planet. This vast accumulation of the remains of the primitive races, mingled with the drifting sands of decomposing reefs and metamorphic rocks just emerging from the wild and noiseless waste of waters that enveloped the ancient world, must have occupied the lapse of ages, an attempt to conjecture which bewilders the imagination. The myriads of marine forms that lived and decayed, and were piled up to form the compost for the extraordinary age of terrestrial vegetation, which was to follow, no calculation can number. Every marine plant and animal, however humble in its shape or size, was a living laboratory, whereby the original elements of inert matter were converted into new forms to be subsequently decomposed, piled away and solidified, and held in reserve for the necessities of the bright and beautiful ages which were to clothe the globe, from the equator to its poles, with a tropical, luxuriant, and perennial vegetation. I never contemplate these marvellous events and their silent march through the cycles of remote time, without being brought into closer relations with the Great Eternal, and without a feeling that his everlasting arm in substantial manifestation hovers over the globe and directs the arrangement of these great physical and geographical affairs. When the mind, in some midnight hour, when all within and all without has settled into complete repose—when the mind, thus tranquil, stretches through the past and makes itself the solitary inhabitant of the palæozoic ages,—and, like some broad-winged bird sailing through the upper regions of the air, looks down on the new-made earth, how lonely and solemn dawns upon us that first morning of creation! No lofty mountains clothed with verdant woods,—no broad plains filled with waving grasses,—no tropical shores covered with towering palms,—no howl nor breathing sound of beast, bird, nor insect, salute the senses. All is one endless waste of ocean, save here and there a bleaching bank of coral, or a broad black rock, the nucleus of future continents, just peering above the waves. For many a league, we may behold fields of kelp springing from the shallows, and everywhere countless tribes and numbers of voracious fishes whose forms are so strange as to defy classification with succeeding races, and the destruction of all of which has been so complete that the dog-fish of the present seas is the only living type of all the creatures which existed during that most ancient epoch.

On the refuse materials accumulated by the decomposition of the fishes and seaweeds during the palæozoic ages, sprang up a vegetation so abundant and rapid, that geologists have named the period occupied by the presence of these events the Carboniferous Age. In those days, the earth, enriched with the fertilizing essences—the phosphates, the ammonias, the alkalies and the acids, distilled from the productions and decompositions of the preceding ages, teemed with gigantic forms of vegetation, which are represented at present by the ferns and flags of our low and marshy grounds. The ferns grow fifty and sixty feet in height and twelve feet in diameter; while the fossil remains of the rushes show them to have attained the extraordinary diameter of twelve inches. Under the influence of tropical heat which appears to have universally prevailed in those days throughout the earth's surface, and reeking moisture which readily dissolved the silicates and the ammoniacal salts stored up during the preceding ages, the whole globe was stimulated into wonderful fertility. But that fertility was only fitted for the purposes which Divine Wisdom foreordained that it should subserve. As the remains of the marine plants and animals had been previously treasured up as a foundation for the great vegetable growths which were to follow, so these vegetable forms were accumulated in vast heaps, and allowed to decompose and consolidate for the necessities of races to come still later. Thus were laid down the inexhaustible beds of bituminous and anthracite coal which are now so necessary for the comfort of man and so advantageous, directly and indirectly, in developing the resources of the world, and in enlarging the limits of human knowledge and power. The connection of these great deposits with the commercial developments of the present age, by which all the faculties of the most enlightened communities are stimulated to their largest capacity, and a constantly increasing energy, cannot be overlooked nor misunderstood. But they are only one link in the great chain of events which succeed each other so beautifully and undeviatingly through the long procession of the ages, and which were calculated to unite the physical being of man with the creation of the first material molecule in space, and his moral nature with the immaterial essence of the Deity—a principle which is equally the central force that binds together atoms and planets, and the whole universe of suns.

The earth—during the carboniferous age, so rank and abundant in gigantic trees and herbage —was yet as silent as the grave. There was not a living ear to note the fall of the mighty palm, the roar of the mountain torrents, nor the thunderings of the earthquakes which overturned the solid hills. The broad continents were choked with pestilential vapors, unfit to prolong the life of breathing creatures. No beasts prowled through the jungle of those ancient forests. Only insects buzzed among the branches, and scorpions nestled in their steaming mould.

But a new and marvellous epoch was to supervene, when fresh demonstrations of creative poweer were to be displayed on the earth's surface. The rich soil of the palæozoic world had been measurably exhausted in affording nourishment to the vegetable productions of the carboniferous era; and another fertilizing preparation was necessary for a surface destined to become the future abode of the pastoral and intellectual races. Up to this period, no breathing quadruped had been created. Now, however, the time had arrived to usher in new forms, and we behold, creeping from the sea and basking on the shores of great inlets and of fresh-water lakes, vast swarms of reptiles that respire the air, and whose magnitude is so prodigious and voracity so great, as to awaken wonder, and, for a moment, lead us to doubt the wisdom, goodness, and intelligent design of their creation. It is only for a moment, however, that the soundest and most cultivated minds doubt the benevolence of the Deity. We must embrace these extraordinary events in the largest philosophical generalization; and, occupying the summit of the ages, a scrutinizing retrospect reveals to us the resplendent glory of the Omnipotent. Those hideous and monstrous forms of the Ichthyosaurii, Megalosaurii, Plesiosaurii, Iguanodons, and countless other amphibious creatures, the design of whose creation was accomplished, and whose extinction from the face of the earth was wrought long ago, were not created merely for the pastime of their maker; neither were they made for the purpose of astonishing mortal men with the magnitude of their frames, or the rapacity of their appetites. They were ingeniously designed for the noblest and most useful of all purposes—vast laboratories, whereby the marine races were to be transformed into new and fertilizing elements for the soil, and at last, they were to lay down their own unwieldy forms on the earth, and mingle their decomposing remains with the ancient rocks. Chemistry unfolds the interesting mystery that the secretions of reptiles and birds afford the most quickening principles of vegetable growth; and if we cast the eye over some of the most productive commercial operations of the present time, we behold whole navies transporting these products from one extremity of the globe to the other, for the purpose of imparting fresh fertility to exhausted soils. These decomposed materials of the amphibious races and of the sea birds, called guano, which have accumulated for ages on some solitary islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans, are only a grain of sand on the sea shore, in comparison with the vast amount of the decomposed remains of reptiles that were piled up with the drifting sands and deposits of the secondary ages. Some of the monsters of that day were sixty feet in length, and the aquatic birds were of such enormous size that their foot-prints left in the sand or mud of those ancient shores subsequently hardened into rock, exhibit a length of eighteen inches, and are 5 feet apart. Now the mysteries of those wonderful ages are unfolded to human comprehension. The whole work of God had been to prepare the earth for man; but man's time had not yet come.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1854.

The Wheat Crop.

If the Farmers of our State feel an interest in securing a just return for their labor, if the Wheat Growers would be secured in a fair price for this great staple of the State, then there must be some effort made on their part to furnish reliable data of the crops from each county.

It will be very easy indeed if those most interested will give a little—let a County Meeting be called in each county, and all the principal growers go prepared to give in the amount of acres they have planted and the probable return, and let this return be made to the California Farmer, and we will publish full reports and the sum total, and thus we shall be able to arrive at the *true* condition of the Wheat Crop of California. Farmers! will it not promote your interests to have this done? Do you not wish to know the amount raised in this State.

If the Farmers knew the entire crop, a value could be fixed upon the article and it would not be liable to the fluctuations which so often destroy the hopes of the husbandmen.

If the true condition of the crop could be presented, Farmers could control the price and not be compelled to sell under the influence of any operation of speculators whose only object is to depress a market and buy, and then excite it and sell. If then the growers would respect their own interests, the measure we propose would be seen to be of great value, and the only one they could adopt to protect themselves. Let County Agricultural Societies be immediately formed by inviting all within the county to meet on a given day; send us word in season, and we will publish the notices free, and do all we can to aid them. Great good will result from it to all.

We most earnestly invoke the Wheat growers especially, to this measure, and to do it in season, for unless this is done, depend upon it you will be the sport of speculators the coming year. Already stories are in circulation to affect the value of the coming crop, and self preservation demands that each county should act, and act promptly. Farmers! the value of your crops depends in a great measure upon such action. Farmers! will you think of these things before it is too late?

Newspapers by the Cartload.—Who will say Californians are not a reading people? Adams & Co. brought up on the Senator, on Saturday evening, *a cartload of papers* for their up-river offices, and this was not all, more was to follow. Remember, reader, this is a semi-monthly quantity; large quantities of reading matter, in addition, is scattered by mail, and a very large quantity goes from every literary depot of magazines and papers, in addition, every mail. We should also add that Wells, Fargo & Co. send out very large quantities every mail. With these facts before us, who dares say Californians are not a literary people?

The Type Founder's Book of Specimens.—We have to return thanks to Mr. Pelouze, Jr., for a handsome volume of the above, from Bruce's foundry, New York. We are glad to know that we can now be supplied with all the fine cuts, equally as well as in New York, by Mr. Pelouze, the type founder of this city, on Washington street, just above Atwill's. Thus we are advancing, and soon shall be able to manufacture and raise all we need.

Home News.

Since our last issue the Golden Gate has arrived with, as reported, 1,500 passengers: a large portion of them being ladies and children. Also, the Cortes with 800 passengers; 226 being ladies. However full the steamers leave our shores, those are only flying visitants, they return to us again as the bird returns to its nest. Among the arrivals we observe the lady and daughters of Col. Parlee, the efficient manager of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express establishment in this State.

The news from the mines is of the most cheering kind. Large yields from every section give proof of the inexhaustible resources yet to be developed.

The hopes of the farmer are brightening; crops of grain never looked better; and the prospect of an ample reward to the producer, is most gratifying. The repeated calamities by steamers, we are sorry to say, continue to scatter gloom upon our community; and so frequent have these disasters become, that some action should be had to check them, if life is held to be of any value.

The news of the sudden death of James Mills, Esq., of Sacramento city, has cast a gloom over a large circle. Mr. Mills was widely known and honored, and his loss will be deeply felt. An obituary notice, at length, will appear in our next issue.

Our main object being Agriculture, and our readers receiving the principal local news from other sources, we shall give mining news and local matters more in detail in our steamer numbers for the Atlantic States, than we do in our weekly.

Dr. Winslow's Address in Musical Hall.

The Agricultural address of Dr. C. F. Winslow, which was delivered at the Capital, was again delivered at Musical Hall, at the solicitation of the Hon. Paul K. Hubbs, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and H. O'Grealy, Esq., the City Superintendent of Schools. The object of the delivery was for the benefit of the School Library. Dr. Winslow was introduced to the audience by Hon. Mr. Hubbs, by the following very complimentary remarks:—

Ladies and Gentlemen—About a score of years have passed since, sitting in my office on the Rue de Mondovi, adjoining the garden of the Tuilleries, in that great Babel of the world—Paris, a young gentlemen presented himself, with a letter of introduction, and named his intention to follow the great masters of that day in the pursuit of knowledge. Letters to parties of distinction placed him immediately in connection with them. The early dawn found him, during some two years, assisting in the various medical examinations and surgical operations of the hospitals, and the midday with Magendie, Dumas the great chemist, or beside that great man of our age—Arago. It was *then*, to me, matter of just pride to notice the marked attention awarded by those great masters, to his genius; it is *now*, with equal pride, I have the honor to present to this audience my friend Dr. Winslow.

Dr. Winslow then came forward, and commenced his address as follows:—

Ladies and Gentlemen—The repetition of a lecture for an object such as has been demanded of me, by my distinguished and honored, but too generous friend, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and such as has been announced to the public, by the City Superintendent of Public Schools, will hardly require an apology for my appearance here this evening; and as the nature of the subject is such as will recommend itself to the favorable attention of cultivated society, I shall venture to present the address without material alteration from the text, as it was presented at the Capital. At some point, here and there, it may appear a little out of place, but on the whole, it may not be inappropriate to any occasion; and without further explanation or comment, I shall proceed to repeat my remarks on "The preparation of the earth for the intellectual races."

Adams & Co., Bankers.—It must be highly cheering to this Pioneer Express and Banking House, to know the happy, world-wide influence they exert by their enterprise. In New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and over our entire country and Europe, the arrival of ocean steamers is synonomous with the announcement of news by Adams & Co. The immense amount of gold transmitted by them, influences and affects the business and interest of more persons and property, than any other house in the United States; and their name and fame is now paralleled only by their well-tested abilities and permanency. Well have they merited the honors they enjoy.

Agriculture at the Capital.—The address delivered by Dr. C. F. Winslow, before the Legislature, on Monday, April 11, we publish in part in this number. It affords us much pleasure to present our readers with an address of this character, and we commend it most earnestly as worthy a careful perusal. Every reader will find, in the theories presented by the speaker, many views entirely new, but they will be found of the deepest interest, and to the scientific mind, will be as beautiful as they are new.

Opinions of the Press.

It is always cheering, when engaged in a great enterprize, to receive words of encouragement, and to know that our efforts are appreciated: it serves as a stimulus for still greater exertions. For the kind approval—of the Press—of our endeavors thus far to make the Farmer the medium of Agricultural information and usefulness, we are truly grateful. We have many more notices from other journals of the State, exclusive of those we publish to-day, all of which we have noted, and we hope to have it in our power to reciprocate every courtesy, and return, with interest, every kindness done us. Every publisher knows the need of such encouragement, for all have more trials than usually fall to the lot of mortals, and kindness and encouragement is "like water to a parched ground." If the Press, generally, will but aid us in the diffusion of Agricultural knowledge, the success of this science shall give to every paper, three readers where they now have one.

The California Farmer.—We hail, with pleasure, the appearance of a weekly paper, under this title. It is to be devoted principally to agriculture. The mechanical appearance of the paper is remarkably beautiful, whilst all its editorials evince ability of a high order. A journal of this kind has long been needed in this State, and we have no doubt it will be suitably supported.—*Evening News, Jan.* 6.

The Literature of Agriculture.—The second number of the California Farmer, just laid damp from the press on our table, is the most elegant specimen of typography we have yet seen in the State.—*Evening Journal, Jan.* 12.

* * The paper is a folio size, and is gotten up with excellent taste. The first number contains a variety of well-written editorials, and much information that will prove valuable to agriculturists. We bespeak for our new confrere a career of success that such an enterprise eminently deserves.—*Even'g Picayune, Jan.* 7.

We greet with pleasure the first number of the California Farmer, a weekly journal of agriculture. It appears in a handsome quarto form, with thirty-two columns of matter, elegantly printed, of the most interesting character.—*Placer Times & Transcript, Jan.* 6.

We have received the first number of a handsomely printed agricultural paper, under the title of The California Farmer. It is filled with matter of interest and value to the agricultural community in general, and to the California farmer in particular. We trust that this enterprise will meet with that support which it truly deserves.—*Public Ledger, Jan.* 6.

The second number of this paper has appeared, and we are glad to see improves upon acquaintance. The California Farmer should be sustained by the farmers of California.—*Public Ledger, Jan.* 14.

The first number of this new weekly made its appearance yesterday. It is printed on excellent paper, and its typographical appearance is highly creditable to all concerned in its publication, while the editorial columns give evidence of such skill and ability as cannot fail to win for the Farmer a permanent place in the affections of the people.—*Sun, Jan.* 6.

This handsome and useful weekly has now been before the public over three months, in which time it has won its way into the affections of our agriculturalists, amongst whom it has a large circulation. Its columns are well filled with excellent reading matter, both useful and instructive, combining information and entertainment. The Farmer is specially devoted to the support and advocacy of the agricultural and mechanical interests of California, and is deserving a liberal support from the friends of labor, whose rights and privileges have been so ably and manfully sustained in its columns.—*Sun, April* 7.

We have received the first number of the California Farmer, an agricultural journal published in this city. The editorial management and the typographical appearance are alike creditable.—*Alta California, Jan.* 7.

We have received the first number of a new weekly paper, published in this city, and devoted to the cause of Agriculture and Science. The paper is a folio in size, and is filled with matter of interest to the agricultural community of California. It is entitled to a hearty support from all interested in the prosperity of the State.—*Herald, Jan.* 11.

We welcome the first regular organ of the agricultural interests of California. No one interest in this State is more urgently deserving the exclusive attention of a newspaper than agriculture. Thousands of our most industrious and intelligent citizens are engaged in its pursuit; and to the farmers must California look, eventually, for the prosperity and increasing value of the country.—*Commercial Advertiser, Jan.* 11.

This work has now reached its fifteenth number, and may be considered on a permanent basis. The contents of the sheet and its mechanical execution reflect much credit upon its publishers and editors. We take pleasure in recommending it to the public of California.—*Ib., April* 8.

The first number of the California Farmer was laid upon our table on Thursday last. In typographical appearance, the specimen before us is exceedingly creditable, and its editorials evince a thorough knowledge of the agricultural capacity of California. Such a paper is needed, and should and undoubtedly will receive the unanimous support of the agriculturalists on the Pacific. The terms of the Farmer are $8 per annum. Office on Bush street.—*Golden Era, Jan.* 8.

The California Farmer, whose intended advent we noticed some weeks ago, has commenced its career. It is printed in quarto form, on good paper, of No. 1, Imperial, which makes it very convenient for filing and binding. The first number was issued at San Francisco, on the 5th inst. The farmers of this State have been sadly in want of just such a friend and instructor, and it is to be hoped they will not be sluggish in availing themselves of its individual aid.—*Marysville Herald, Jan.* 11.

The California Farmer, No. 1, has made its appearance. It is a handsome broad quarto sheet, well filled with matters of interest to the agriculturist. It promises well, and we wish it may enjoy an extensive patronage.—*Los Angeles Star, Jan.* 21.

OBITUARY.

Death hurls his shaft with relentless cruelty, and with fatal aim, striking down those most loved, piercing the hearts of the most hopeful. Death snatches from us those whose lives are the most useful; those whose influence for good is the most salutary, and whose loss will be the most deplored. When we have those around us whose influence diffuses happiness, those who seem to cast a sunlight upon all they meet; whose presence gives pleasure, and spreads a genial peace upon all—here is sure to come a blight upon this happiness, and a darkening cloud upon these hopeful scenes. Thus death would make us feel his power. Truly death is the "king of terrors." Other elements can be made to subserve the interests of man. Earth, air, ocean and fire are all under his controll, in a measure; but the elements of death are sown within his mortal natures, and their increase is his destruction.

Within the past week, this relentless foe has entered "a happy home" in our city, stretched suddenly down one of the heads of a family, leaving a tearful blank—one that cannot be easily supplied.

Mrs. Lydia Shannon, wife of Joseph Shannon, Esq., of this city, died on the 12th, after a brief illness.

We cannot find language with which to tender to the bereaved ones all the needed sympathy for the deep loss they have sustained. Mrs. Shannon was widely known and universally beloved; her presence was always welcome, and ever added a new source of pleasure to every social circle. Her own happiness consisted in rendering others happy. By the faithful performance of every duty, by the exercise of numberless deeds of benevolence and kindness, she had endeared her memory to a large circle of friends that mourn her sudden departure. Deeply afflicting as this loss must be to her family, they have a cheering consolation that their loss is her infinite gain.

"None knew her but to love,
None named her but to praise."

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.

Mr. E. R. Ibotton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.

Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*

Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

San Francisco—Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.

Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo S. Becker & Co.

Stockton—Rosenbaum & Jonckinsen.

Bidwell's, Butte Co.—P. Freer.

Weaverville, Trinity Co.—H. B. Davison & Co.

Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, April 19, 1854.

The condition of trade, we can confidently say, is better. There is every indication of a better state of things, and as the price of merchandise is advancing and trade improving, we look for brighter days.

Barley advanced of late and again receded. Wheat is firm in prospect of wants in Europe. Potatoes are a drug.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do o do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	— —	@14 00
Chile	9 50	@10 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	11 00	@11 50
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	7 00	@ 7 50
do ½ bbls	3 75	@ 4 00
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 1¾
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 3	@— —
do California	— 3½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
do Cal. seeding	— 3	@—
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— -
Oats, California	— 3	@— 3½
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M	30 00	@35 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	30 00	@35 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	32 00	@ 35 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	42 50	@ 45 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	32 00	@ 37 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	— 00	@22 00
do ½ bbl extra family	13 00	@14 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	17	@ 18
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	63	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	34	@ 35
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ 1 00
Hams, ordinary	—	@— 16
do extra	17½	@ 19
Lard, in kegs	—	@ 16
do tins 10-lb	17	@ 17¾
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	— —	@28 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ℔ bbl, choice	— —	@25 00
do do ½ do	— —	@16 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	4	@ 4½
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— 6	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℔ head	50@$1	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ℔ doz	3 00	Leeks, ℔ doz	1 00
Beets, ℔ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Carrots	1 50	Green Peas	50
Marrowfat squashes	12	Lettuce, ℔ doz	1 00
Celery, ℔ doz	$3@6	Parsley	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	$6@8	Parsnips	1 50
Radishes, ℔ doz	1 50	Cranberries, ℔ gal	1 00
Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	12	Pie Plant, ℔ lb	12
Potatoes	3@ 4	Asparagus, ℔ doz bdls	3 30
Onions, prime	@12		

Messrs. Bryant & Co.—By reference to the card of this old established house, we are pleased to notice them prospering, and their readiness to see their old friends and customers. We wish them success.

U. S. Land Commission.

April 18—Cases Submitted on Briefs.

No. 399—Claim of Juan Abila, et al, to El Miguel, 3 leagues in Los Angeles county.

No. 392—Claim of Urbano, Odon, Manuel, et al, to El Escorpion, 1-2 square league in Los Angeles county.

No. 402—Claim of Roman Yorba, et al, to Los Belsas, undivided half of 7 square leagues in same.

No. 457—Francisco Sepulveda to San Vincinto de Moria, 5 sq leagues.

No. 423—Conception Nito, et al, to Santa Gertrudes, 5 square leagues in Los Angeles county.

No. 405—Jose Sepulveda to San Joaquin, 11 square leagues in Los Angeles county.

No. 400—Andres Pico, et al, to Los Cayotes, 10 square leagues in Los Angeles county.

No. 40!—Andres Pico, et al, to La Habra, 1 1-2 do.

No. 737—A. A. Ritchie, to part of Napa, 150 acres;

No. 694—A. McDonald, et al, to part of same.

No. 657—M. E. Cook, to part of Mulacores o Muristul, 2 miles square.

No. 659—John Aendty, to Santa Rosa.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, in this city, by Hon. John Heard, County Judge, April 16th, Horace Smith, Esq., to Miss S. Emma Hardy, daughter of Capt. J. P. Hardy, all of this city.

On the 16th April, by Rev. John Ingoldsby, Mr. George R. Underwood and Miss Kate Fagin, all of this city.

On the 15th April, by P. W. Shepheard, Justice of the Peace, Mr. Henry Rosenbaum and Mrs. E. Smith, all of this city.

On the 9th March, in New York, by Rev. G. Thurston Bedell, J. Henry Coghill, of San Francisco, and Mary, daughter of James H. Mulford, Esq.

On the 6th April, by Rev. Elder Knapp, Mr. A. V. Burns and Miss Elizabeth Stevenson, all of Yreka.

On the 30th March, near Butteville, Marion Co., O. T., by Rev. G. H. Atkinson, Mr. Lemuel Rynerson and Miss Elizabeth Eberhard.

On the 29th March, at the residence of Capt. Wm. E. Molthrop, Wapatoo, Washington Co., O. T., Mr. R. P. Meade, of New York, and Miss Lucy M. Molthrop; Mr. Benj. Stark, of Portland, O. T., and Miss Elizabeth Molthrop; Mr. John C. Cissna, of San Francisco, and Miss Lydia E. Molthrop.

On the 29th March, in Salem, O. T., Mr. Cyrus Pitney and Mrs. Martha Friend, of Marion Co.

On the 16th March, at the residence of Mr. D. C. Rowell, Mr. R. McKune and Miss Sarah A. Buel, of Polk Co., O. T.

On board steamer Gazelle, March 20th, (on a pleasure excursion from Salem to Corvallis,) by Judge Chester N. Terry, Dr. E. C. Adair, of Polk county, and Miss Martha M. Kemp, of Tukenah, Linn Co., O. T.

DIED.

On the 14th April, after an illness of 24 hours, Charlotte, wife of Mr. Joseph Kendall, of this city.

On the 11th April, at Shaw's Flat, Obed Allen, recently from Smithfild, Somerset Co., Me.

On the 20th March, at Honolulu, of consumption, Orson F. Jepson, aged 26 years, formerly of Mo.

On the 23d March, at Honolulu, of consumption, Miss Sarah A. D. Stevens, aged 23 years and 10 months, of Brownville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

On the 18th March, suddenly, Mr. James Mills, in the 37th year of his age, of paralysis in the side. Mr. Mills was formerly a resident of Sacramento, and a member of the banking house of D. O. Mills & Co. He had recently left this city for the benefit of his health, and was residing in the town of Sing Sing, N. Y., at the time of his death.

On the 1st April, at Fort Vancouver, W. T., in her 26th year, Susan, wife of James A. Graham, Esq., of the Hudson Bay Company.

On the 15th April, from injuries received from the explosion of the steamer Secretary, Cecelia, wife of J. B. Clark, Esq., late of Green Point, N. Y., aged 40 years.

On the 11th April, at Mokelumne Hill, Wm. Clark, of Monroe county, Ohio.

On the 13th April, at Coloma, Mr. Richard Williams, aged 40 years, formerly from Pike county, Ill.

On the 13th April, George E. Turner, formerly of Boston, aged 27 years.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

April 12—Brig Carbon, Sampson, 14 days from Port Gamble, with lumber.

Schr Taranto, Turner, 34 hours from Mendocino; lumber.

Schr Odd Fellow, Austin, 24 hours fm Santa Cruz; produce.

April 13—Bark Delegate, Gillan, 36 hours from Mendocino, with lumber.

Schr J M Ryerson, McCarthy, 3 days from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.

April 14—Steamship Golden Gate, Isham, 13 days from Panama, with mdse and 900 passengers.

Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 12 hours from Santa Cruz, with produce and 30 passengers.

April 15—Steamship Peytona, Sampson, 3 days from Oregon, with passengers.

Ham ship Wilhemsburg, Muller, 70 days from Hong Kong, with mdse and 570 passengers—100 females.

Bark Mallory, Hurd, 7 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

Brig Oriental, Myers, 7 days from Homboldt Bay; lumber.

Brig Cyrus, Brown, 18 days from Puget Sound, with piles.

Brig J W Kendall, Wilson, 13 days from Puget Sound; piles.

Schr Astoria, Willoughby, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.

April 16—Steamship Cortes, Cropper, 13 days from San Juan del Sur, with mdse and 804 passengers—226 females.

Clipper ship Telegraph, Harlow, 134 days from Boston, via Valparaiso 38 days, with mdse and 13 passengers.

Schr Mount Vernon, Lowe, from the wreck of steamship Winfield Scott, via Santa Barbara 6 days, with mdse.

Schr Francisco, Miller, 4 days from Pajaro, with potatoes,

Schr Com Shubrick, Edwards, 2 days fm Tomales; produce.

April 17—Steamship America, Mitchell, 60 hrs from Oregon, with mdse and 90 passengers.

Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 8 hours from Carrier Pigeon Point, with 1,600 sacks potatoes.

Ship St Lawrence, Trevett, 16 days from Washington Bay, with timber.

Bark Equator, Morton, 16 days from Puget Sound; lumber.

Br brig Lotus, Morrison, 12 days fm Vancouver Island; piles.

Schr Restless, Paty, 17 days from Honolulu, with mdse.

Schr Empire, Davis, 4 days from Shoalwater Bay; oysters.

Sloop Wanderer, McEwen, 12 hours from Tomales; produce.

April 7—Sloop San Pablo, Allen, 5 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.

Sloop Gold Hunter, Morgan, 5 hours from Bolinas Bay, with lumber.

CLEARANCES.

April 12—Dutch ship Iris, Giesse, for Valparaiso; schr Wanderer, Phillips, San Diego.

April 13—Br bark Moselle, Thompson, for Callao; schr Kaluna, Candage, Honolulu.

April 14—Ship Telasser, Mitchell, for Callao.

April 15—Steamships John L Stephens, Pearson, for Panama; Sierra Nevada, Blethen, San Juan; Sea Bird Haley, San Diego; Arirpe, Wilcox, Humboldt Bay; Golden Gate, Isham, Benicia; Br ship Dalriada, Scott, Realejo; Br schr Honolulu Packet, Vicovia, Vancouver Island.

April 17—Br bark Baticola, Lihou, for Callao.

April 18—Ship Eagle Wing, Linnell, for Callao.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING every thing necessary to the Garden, Green-house, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,

15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigelia Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spirea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitae of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesneras, Gloxinias, Cinerarias including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Sedums Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis, Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms. 28 K street,

16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

CHARLES D. CARTER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers, 16

REMOVAL.

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS,* (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The Agricultural Warehouse to be continued as formerly.

16 BRYANT & CO.

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines,* that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,

15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

Splendid Rancho for Sale.

ONE of the finest Ranchos, and in the highest cultivation, with full and promising crop in ground, will be offered, and immediate possession given to a bona fide purchaser. The Rancho contains 160 acres, pleasantly located upon one of our river banks, with dwellings and out buildings, and all in perfect order. To a person desirous of securing a permanent residence, one that is desirable, and that can be made profitable, this opportunity presents a chance rarely met with. About one-half of the purchase money can remain upon mortgage or exchanged for valuable property in this city.

Persons desirous of purchasing, may learn the particulars by calling at our place of business. WARREN & SON,

15 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of Stodart's Piano Fortes and Prince's Melodeons, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for

CONCERTS,

BALLS,

LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM,* 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for Religious Services.

Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,

15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO
No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 15tf

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET,* up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento.

11 4m

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

HOWES & CO.'S

No. 180 Montgomery Street,

(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

⁂ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO.

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento,

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

"The Original Clayton Saloon."

North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE. on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,

14 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer SENATOR, S. Seymour, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.

Steamer CAMANCHE, George Barclay, master—Wednesdays 4 o'clock P. M., and Sundays 10 A. M.

Steamer HRILDA, Z. E. Clarke, master—Tuesdays and Fridays.

☞ All the above boats touch at Benicia.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Friday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer PLUMAS, Capt. Sam'l Randall, leaves Sacramento for Colusi every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 M. Returning, leaves Colusi every Sunday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The PLUMAS will also make a trip each week from Sacramento to Knight's landing, leaving Sacramento every Monday at 12 M.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery. For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front.

R. CHENERY, President.

H. N, Squire, Vice President. 13 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 20th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON, Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco.
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. Trefry, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

Daniel D. Page,
Henry D. Bacon,
St. Louis,

David Chambers,
Henry Haight,
San Francisco.

Francis W. Page,
Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va. and Charleston, South Carolina.

41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker,
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

3 114 Montgomery street

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 15 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
Also—Camphene and Burning Fluid.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

T. F. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD'

ROBB & CO.'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,
182 COURT BLOCK, Clay Street,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

Parties and Families furnished with Ice Creams, Ornamental Cakes, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

DRS. HARRIS & BIRDSALL,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.

L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D.,
Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11 tf

THE BABY BIRD.

[It will be recollected some few years since, "Fanny Forrester" was married to "Dr. Judson," the Missionary, and left the United States for India. The birth of their first child, a daughter, brought new joys to the hearts of its fond parents, and the mother, in the gush of her affections, thus sweetly sings:

Ere last year's moon had left the sky,
A birdling sought my Indian nest,
And folded, oh! so lovingly!
Her tiny wings upon my breast.

From morn till evening's purple tinge,
In winsome helplessness she lies,
Two rose-leaves, with a silken fringe,
Shut softly on her starry eyes,

There's not in Ind. a lovelier bird,
Broad earth owns not a happier nest;
Oh God! thou hast a fountain stirred,
Whose waters never more shall rest!

This beautiful, mysterious thing,
This seeming visitant from Heaven,
This bird with the immortal wing,
To me—to me, thy hand is given.

The pulse first caught its tiny stroke,
The blood its crimson hues, from mine:
This life, which I have dared invoke,
Henceforth is parallel with thine.

A silent awe is in my room,
I tremble with delicious fear;
The future, with its light and gloom,
Time and Eternity are here.

Doubts—hope, in eager tumult rise;
Hear, oh my God! an earnest prayer—
Room for my bird in Paradise,
And give her angel plumage there!

FANNY FORRESTER.

DREAM NOT, BUT WORK!

Dream not, but work! Behold! be brave!
Let not the coward spirit crave
Escape from tasks allotted!
Thankful for toil and danger be;
Duty's high call will make thee flee
The vicious—the besotted!

Think not thy share of strife too great;
Speed to thy post—erect, elate;
Strength from above is given
To those who combat sin and wrong,
Nor ask how much, nor count how long
They with the foe have striven!

Wage ceaseless war 'gainst lawless might;
Speak out the truth—act out the right—
Shield the defenceless—
Be firm—be strong—improve the time—
Pity the sinners—but for crime,
Crush it—relentless!

Strive on, strive on, nor ever deem
Thy work complete. Care not to seem,
But be, a Christian true.
Think, speak, and act 'gainst mean device;
Wrestle with those who sacrifice
The many to the few.

Forget thyself, but bear in mind
The claims of suffering humankind;
So shall the welcome night,
Unseen, o'ertake thee, and thy soul
Sinking in slumber at the goal,
Wake to eternal light!

GOODNESS.—Let the misanthrope grumble as he will, there is many a sunny spot to cheer the path of life. An incident, trifling in itself, but charmingly illustrative of benevolence and virtue, passed under our window, last Monday.

A little girl was crying along the pavement, overburdened by two baskets of chips.

"What is the matter, child?" said a lovely young lady, in kindest accents.

"They are so heavy," replied the girl, setting down the load.

"Tell me where you live, and let me carry one for you."

She would not tell her residence.

"Well, my little friend, do you take one basket home, and I will stay and guard the other, till you return for it."

With a bright smile, away trudged the tiny porteress, and there stood the benevolent lady—the daughter of one whose name is an honor to the city: whose unyielding integrity, the Chancellorship of the Exchequer could not move, "for modern degeneracy had not reached him." The child found her treasure safe, and that charming lady (God bless her!) stepped lightly on her way, her heart swelling with emotions that the wisest and the best might envy. She did a simple deed, "and blushed to find it fame."—*United States Gazette.*

CHILDHOOD.—"O, what a nice place to cry," said a laughing little girl, as she nestled her head lovingly on her mother's breast!

The words were spoken playfully, and the little fairy was all unconscious how much meaning lay hid in them; but they brought the tears to my eyes; for I looked forward to the time when care and trial should throw their shadows over the laughing face; when adversity should overpower, when summer friends should fall off like autumn leaves before the rough blasts of misfortune; when the faithful breast she leaned upon should be no longer warm with love and life; when, in all the wide earth, there should be for that little one "no nice place to cry!"

God shield the motherless! A father may be left—kind, affectionate, considerate, perhaps—but a man's affections form but a small fraction of his existence. His thoughts are far away, even while his child clambers on his knee. The distant ship, with its rich freight, the state of the money market, the fluctuations of trade, the office, the shop, the bench; and he answers at random, the little lisping immortal, and gives the child a toy, and passes on.

The little sensitive heart has borne its childish griefs through the day unshared, she don't know the reason for anything, and nobody stops to tell her. Nurse "don't know;" the cook is busy, and so she wanders restlessly about, through poor mama's empty room. Something is wanting! ah! there is no "nice place to cry!"

Childhood passes: blooming maidenhood comes on, lovers woo; the mother's quick instinct, timely word of caution, and omnipresent watchfulness, are not there. She gives her heart, with all its yearning sympathies, into unworthy keeping. A fleeting honey-moon—then the dawning of a long day of misery—wearisome days of sickness—the feeble moan of the first born; no mother's arm in which to place—with girlish pride—the little wailing stranger; lover and friend afar; no "nice place to cry!"

Thank God! not unheard by Him who "wipeth all tears away," goeth by that troubled heart-plaint from the despairing lips of the motherless!

MUSIC.—There is a strange, unaccountable and dream-like beauty in music, which can subdue the proudest spirit, and, gliding into the hush of the heart, will nestle there, stilling its more tumultuous throbbings, and filling it with calm, peaceful memories of the far long-ago. All tribes and in all times have owned the spell, from the hour when Pan first taught the Thracian shepherd to carve his love-notes in the invisible air, and fill the summer nights with softest, sweetest flute music, down to the present moment.

It is a language understood by all, and awakens strange pulsations even in the most obdurate heart.

Most of us have experienced the luxury of tears when listening to an old ballad. We know an old man who, having led a long career of vice and crime, was at length banished from his country; and who, while undergoing his period of punishment, amidst the wilds of a distant land, heard, in the summer eventide, a sweet female voice, singing in his own language the very song which had lulled him to his infant slumbers, when he knew crime not even by name. It had been often sung, too, by the cradle of an infant sister—a little one who had died young, and was now in Heaven—the mother, too, was no more.

But the song, the old song, had not lost its influence over him yet. Back came trooping upon him, the old memories which had so long slumbered down there in the depths of his heart—the mother and the father, the household gatherings, the old books, the old school-house—all came back upon him as fresh as if it were but yesterday, and overpowered by his feelings, he gave vent to them in a flood of tears.

Then the old man grew calm, and his latter days were his best days; and when the term of his banishment had expired, he came back to his native land, and there, in the old village-graveyard, amid whose grassy hillocks he had first played and gamboled, and where the mother and her little one were sleeping, he laid his weary limbs, and sunk peacefully away into the common grave.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4t

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c., &c.

OLIVER & BUCKLEY, importers and wholesale dealers in the above articles, keep on hand the most extensive stock to be found in the city.

3 1m Corner Battery and Halleck streets.

SIDE HILL PLOWS,

FOR cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by

WARREN & SON,
14 is2w Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 112 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 51 4t

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Great Sale of Fruit Trees.

APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice.

WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

20,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.

For sale by WARREN & SON,

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!

A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homeopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.

WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate, then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15

SULLIVAN BATES,
14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street, Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 13-1m

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SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.

13 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEIFER.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

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DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots.

WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.

WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by

W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

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Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and *as adapted to California.*

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.
Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us; we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.

WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above.

WARREN & SON'S
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard,* free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.

12 tf WARREN & SON.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

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Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power;
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Expres Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1854. NO. 17.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $1. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

A Thanksgiving Scene.

ADELAIDE TALBOT was beautiful and lovely in her youth, dearly loved by all, but best by those of her own fireside circle. She was, indeed, the richest gem of that circle. When the long lashes were lifted from her ever changing check, you could look into the very soul of the high-minded, sunny-hearted girl. Six years before, she had stood in her father's low parlor on Thanksgiving eve—she had stood between that father and mother to whose faces she had lifted her soul speaking eyes, his bride of an hour. And as the good mother's raspberry wine, carefully bottled for the occasion, went round, she dreamed not that in that cup lurked a demon that should overthrow the altar just erected. Caleb Reynolds was now a drunkard and a deserter from his home. He had enlisted, it was thought, in an hour of intoxication—but his wife was left to learn it from other lips. He went without one word of farewell to the plains of Mexico—and never since had she heard of him. Poor Adelaide carried her crushed heart back to her father's house, longing only to lay in the grave. Have you even seen a tree in our Western forests blighted by "girdling," as the woodsmen call it—cut off from its connection with the life-giving earth, and then left to wither for years? I never pass such a tree without thinking of the slow death of the heart, to which some writer has strikingly compared it. It was thus that Adelaide stood among the other plants of her father's nurture. Have you ever seen from such a girdled tree a young shoot spring out, and striking down its fibres form a feeble connection with the bark below, and sustain a sure though sickly life in the tree? It was thus that little Robert came, to bind a few broken fibres from her early hopes and dreams on earth.

But we are forgetting our Thanksgiving—none of the aunties forget it however, or the cousins—and by the time farmer Talbot's "big sleigh" had emptied twice upon the old salt-sprinkled stone steps, all were brought home from church, and all were there.

All—except two unaccountable stragglers, "the boys," as two striplings nearly six feet high continued to be called, who were cultivating the sciences in a college not many miles away. And why were they not there? So questioned every one, and grandmamma did not answer—only cleaned her spectacles every few minutes on her apron, and peered out of her south-west window.

Meanwhile all the new comers were clustered in the "sitting room," making a merry use of the interlude between service and dinner. There was Robert, the eldest son, with his romping family and anxious looking wife. There was Charlotte—no, nobody knew her by that name—Lotti, blooming in her prime, and managing her little ones to a charm. There was Philip, "the old bachelor," though by no means a crusty one. Next to him sat a pale, stiff-looking cousin from the nearest factory village. Last, but not least, though in truth she was a little one—was the school ma'm—the youngest of her father's flock, the laughing, fun-loving Susie. She was not beautiful, as Addie had been, but there was such a world of good nature in her low, broad forehead and dimpling cheeks, that you loved her at first sight. I need not attempt her portrait, for I do not know that she ever sat still long enough to have it taken, except in church. This day she was here, and everywhere, among the children, kissing one, romping with another, and then tossing up Robert's baby, to the terror of its mamma and the delight of all others.

"You must let me go and help grandmamma take up the turkey, indeed you must," cried Susan, laughing, as she pushed through the doorway, followed by the whole scampering troop. One had sprung from the top of the arm-chair to her shoulder, and sat crowing like a parrot on his perch.

As she advanced towards the kitchen, the outer door was thrown suddenly open and "A merry Thanksgiving to you!" burst from the lips of the intruders, amid the renewed shouts of the boisterous brood.

"Bless me, where did you drop from?" cried the mother, dropping her ladle into the coals in her surprise.

"Why, brothers, we never heard your sleigh bells," exclaimed Susan, throwing off her encumbrance, and heartily welcoming the young collegians.

"I dare say not," cried Edward, as he knocked the snow from his boots. "We chartered other sort of vehicles, hey, Will?"

"The fact is," exclaimed Will, "that we started with the sunrise this morning, but met with a most provoking 'breakdown' by the way. So, not to be cheated out of our Thanksgiving, we footed it through the drifts. We've lost Parson Wood's sermon, but we're in time for mother's dinner; and I assure you a walk of eight miles has given us a good pair of appetites."

So they sat down to dinner at last, all the loving and the merry ones. Grandfather hushed them for a moment, while he lifted his bronzed hands over the huge platter, and invoked bountiful Heaven in a lengthy but fervent "blessing." Then followed the usual clattering, and—but I need not describe it all—you see it as well as I do.

The "wish bone," (a great prize that,) fell to the share of the shyest one, little blue eyed Nelly, who carefully wrapped it in her white apron as a sacred treasure.

"Coz, may I break with you?" screamed her cousin Harry, from the other end of the table.

"No; I am going to break"—

"With whom, I should like to know?"

"With aunt Susie, then," said the little dove, nestling timidly to her side.

"Aunt Susie—ha! aunt Susie would look finely breaking a wish bone."

"And why not, Master Harry?" said Susan, merrily. "I assure you I have broken more than one wish bone at this very table."

"And did your wish ever come to pass—did they ever, aunt Susie?" cried three voices at once.

"Yes, did they ever, aunt Susie?" chimed in Edward, casting up from his plate a sidelong, demure glance, that brought blushes and dimples to her cheeks.

Susie had seen some quiet little flirtations. Suddenly her face grew serious. She caught Adelaide's expression of countenance, as the latter quietly rose from the table, and made some excuse for withdrawing.

The wish bone was broken to a charm—snapping exactly in the middle, to the infinite amusement of the juveniles, who had been making bets on the result. The "babies" went to sleep at the right hour precisely, and were packed into their snug cradles with blankets and pillows. The elders of the juvenile company were ensconced in a corner to play "button?" and the brothers and sisters clustered in quiet little knots. William and Susan sat by the window, not to sentimentalize over the moonlight that came flickering through the fleecy clouds, but to gather up the threads of confidential *tete-a-tees*—to chat of college scrapes, and—save the mark—school ma'am's rogueries.

Grandmamma had her knitting of course—bless the dear old fingers that had kept so many feet warm; and Susie, the modern substitute a crochet purse to net.

"William," said Susie, lowering her voice at a pause in the conversation, and glancing up furtively, "what do you think of Addie to-day?"

William stole a glance around. "Much as usual, is she not, poor thing?"

"See how she sits there with her fingers moving through Bobb'y curls, and her eyes fixed on vacancy."

"This was her wedding night, you know."

"I tell you Willie, that Addie loves Reynolds with all her heart yet, as truly as she ever did on that evening. She has never spoken his name, even to me, since the day her father forbade it ever to be mentioned in his presence, but there is something terrible in this statue-like grief of hers."

"A sharp, quick bark under the window arrested the conversation

"Be quiet, Growler, old fellow, what are you about?" shouted William, and he was still.

Dear, silent Adelaide now brought around the tray of nuts and apples, and every one tried to make her smile as he took a share, but her smile was as faint as moonlight on an icy lake.

Harry and Nelly had called aunt Susie over to the corner to name their apples, and all seemed quite silent for a few moments. The quick bark came again from the dog, followed by a low, protracted growl. Edward jumped up to investigate matters, but before he reached the door it was opened, slowly but firmly, and a tall, pale figure stepped within it, and stood—silently. The sudden paralysis of surprise bound every voice. A moment more, and with a faint, desperate cry, Adelaide dropped her boy from her lap, and sprang across the room to—her husband.

As his arms closed around her, and her head sank like a broken lily on his shoulder, farmer Talbot started as if stung by a bitter memory. His arm was raised, and his white locks floated back—

"Father!"

It was Susan's voice choked with burning agony as she sprang to catch the hand of the old man.

The uplifted hand fell, and all was hushed for one long moment.

"Come you as a reformed man, Caleb Reynold's?" and farmers Talbot's tone was firm, though quiet.

"I do, by the help of God, my father," the stranger solemnly answered.

Farmer Talbot threw the glare of the candle on his features. "Caleb Reynolds never spoke like that," and the old man modulated each word, as if to steady his trembling voice. "Have you signed the temperance pledge?"

"I *have* signed it, and I have kept it for a year."

"Then, my son,"—the old man's hand was extended, but his voice was choked. He bowed himself down, and wept like a child.

But the arms hung loosely around Caleb Reynold's neck; the surprise had been too sudden, and gentle Addie had fainted. Not till they had won back the life tide to her cheek, and seen her again in the arms of her husband, turning to him that look of soulfull earnestness that her early years had won—not till then—did the others approach to welcome, with tearful embraces, their long lost brother.

"And is this our boy, Addie, whom I never saw?" murmured Caleb, pressing his lips to the little round forehead of the sleeper, She only replied by her tears.

No question further was asked; but Caleb soon spoke of his wanderings. Wounded in battle, and brought to the point of death, he had listened to the angel Reflection. But with reflection and bold resolutions came also remorse and despair. Who should win back to him the forfeited affections of his devoted wife? It was then that the lesson learned on the mother's knee came beaming up through the gloom of years squandered in dissipation. He went to the fountain of peace and drank of the "living water." Having fixed and finished his term of probation, he sought again his home.

"I knew," said he, "you would be all assembled here to-night; and I lingered, shivering, long before I could man my heart to come in among you."

"Brother," exclaimed more voices than one.

The clock in the corner struck nine—it was the hour of prayer. Farmer Talbot laid his hand on the family Bible, and wiped his glasses.

"Come, my children, let us give thanks to the angels to-night, for this my son was dead, and is alive again—was lost, and is found."

The Blacksmith's Daughter.

BY KATE GLENMORE.

"I WISH to exact a promise from you, Fred, on this anniversary of my birth-day; say, shall it be given?"

"Most assuredly, Lucy, if it be anything consistent, unless indeed it be that I shall relinquish my cigars?"

"No, Fred, that is not what I am aiming at, so rest easy. I will not tease you on that point to-day; but it is one of infinitely more importance. So, say yes."

"Tell me, first, when I am to promise. It is too much like taking a leap in the dark, to say yes to an undefined proposition. My sister knows I would not willingly refuse her any request to-day."

"Well, then, it is simply this, that you pay Susan Howard no further attentions."

"How so, Lucy? what has Susan Howard done to offend you, or what can you bring against her that will justify you in making such a request?"

"I should not suppose you would ask that. Is not her parentage enough?"

"I cannot see why?" She is the daughter of an honest and respectable blacksmith, who has always supported his family honorably, and given his daughters an education that will render them ornaments to the best society in our land."

"How absurdly you talk. Fred, where can you have picked up such sentiments?

I think society would be vastly obliged to you, were you to introduce a blacksmith's daughter to grace its circles."

"Well it might be, Lucy; for notwithstanding your prejudices, let me assure you there is not a girl among the circle of your acquaintances, who, for the sterling qualities of mind and heart, can compare with Susan Howard."

"I know nothing of her sterling qualities. She doubtless does well enough for the station in which she moves, and which she is assigned to fill, as the wife of some sturdy mechanic; but you, as well as she, would find that she is quite out of her sphere in more refined society."

"I am sorry, Lucy, to hear you express such sentiments. What have we, the children of a republican government, to do with such nice distinctions? Worth is the criterion by which we are to judge, not the accident of fortune or family. This is one of the chief beauties of our republican institution, that it grants to every man and woman the power to become the architect of their own fortune. To be something, or nothing."

"All that sounds very nice for you politicians, and may doubtless have a very good effect in electioneering purposes; but I have no ambition, because I live under a republican government, to become so very republican in my feelings and associations. The distinctions of society should be observed, else what would it become?"

"So they should, Lucy, and so they ever shall. The distinction between vice and virtue, ignorance and intelligence, cannot be too nicely drawn, though I fear it would be to the exclusion of many who now swell the list of our would-be aristocracy, while the admission of our noble blacksmith and his intelligent family, would more than compensate for the loss of a score of them."

"How can you, Fred, persist in that which you know is so annoying to your family? The very idea of having a girl like Susan Howard associated with it, is too humbling to be endured."

"I regret exceedingly that your prejudices are so strong, Lucy, as I have decided upon asking Miss Howard to become your sister; so you see I cannot, with consistency, give you the required promise."

"If that is your decision further argument is useless; but you know my feelings towards her, and the welcome she will be likely to receive from me."

"Have you seen the member from C——, Fred!" asked Lucy Preston of her brother the day after his arrival in Washington, where she had been spending a few weeks with her father, a distinguished member of Congress from one of our New England States."

"No. Who is he? and what is he like?"

"His name is Howard; and I heard father say this morning, he was one of the most talented members of the House. He is certainly one of the most perfect gentlemen I ever met."

"Howard. Oh! I wonder if he has any sisters."

"Yes, several. One of them was here with him during the early part of the session, and judging from the quantity and quality of praise lavished upon her, she must be a paragon. She will be here again soon, as she is expected to grace Mrs. L——'s party to-morrow night."

"I must manage to get an introduction to her."

"I think I can effect that, as her brother has promised to favor me with one. I am really curious to see one who excites such unqualified admiration."

Mrs. L——'s spacious drawing-rooms were already filled with the elite of the capital, when Lucy Preston entered, accompanied by the talented and accomplished Mr. Howard.

Grave statesmen and politicians had lain aside the care and dignity of state and office, to participate in those fashionable follies that so invitingly promise to afford relaxation and amusement; and well were those promises fulfilled, as the radiant faces of beauty, and majestic manhood proclaim; as they here surrender themselves to the exhilerating sounds of music and keep time and pace with its voluptuous swellings, or they join themselves to that merry group, where wit and humor is the presiding genius. While perchance, some more intellectual in their tastes, find a deeper source of enjoyment in the discussion of graver topics.

Lucy's eager eye took in at a glance the gay assembly, then wandered inquiringly from one group to another, to distinguish if possible the star which reigned preeminent; but all seemed to her alike gay and beautiful, and she soon in the fascinating eloquence of the gentleman on whose arm she leaned, half forgot her womanly curiosity and the promised introduction; when the announcement of Mr. Preston and Miss Howard, excited both curiosity and astonishment. The suppressed murmur of admiration that greeted their entrance had scarcely subsided when her astonishment was as suddenly changed to the deepest chagreen and mortification; for there, in the sister of the man she so much admired, and the acknowledged favorite of the most refined circles of the capital, she beheld none other than our blacksmith's daughter. The following christmas witnessed a merry party assembled beneath the roof of our worthy blacksmith, and Lucy Preston—now Mrs. Howard, the bride of the blacksmith's son—rejoiced in the beauties of those liberal institutions, which a short year before she had held in such contempt.

"The distinctions of society should be observed, Lucy, else what will it become?" whispered Fred Preston to his sister, on this merry christmas evening. 'Oh Fred! will you ever forgive my folly? You have already punished me quite enough." "Yes, dear sister; only I wished to inquire what reception the blacksmith's daughter would receive from the wife of the distinguished member of C——?"

Lecture before the Young Mens' Christian Association.

BY REV. S. WOODBRIDGE.

Vast as are the revolutions of the present age, they are far from being complete. Travellers inform us that one of the most striking contrasts between the old countries in Europe and the United States appears in the finished aspect of the one and the progressive attitude of the other. Ancient communities, with their cities, villages, palaces and farms, repose in the quietude of established order and arrangement, while our country is in a transition state; buildings are being constructed, streets opened, lands surveyed, every thing is changing and progressive. * * * *

When the Almighty had created the heavens and the earth, it is said that the earth was without form and void, that darkness was upon the face of the deep, and that the Spirit of God moved or brooded, as is the import of the original, over the abyss. Now, whether we consider with modern geologists that these brief words are the history of mighty changes, or suppose them to be the text of what ensues, describing the present construction of the earth, this at least is apparent, that chaotic elements may be employed by the Deity in working out His great designs toward the world.

In the present age we think we discern such elements—yet in a formation state, but capable of producing the most extraordinary results. Divinely originated and directed, they will change the very face of society, and will fill the earth with righteousness, joy and peace. Let us glance then at some of these elements, and behold in them the hand of God.

I. *Wealth.* One of the most prominent features of the present day is the successful pursuit of riches. This is the necessary result of the vast enterprises, of the ease of intercommunication, of the demand and supply of commodities everywhere encouraged. We are taught by political economists that capital is the accumulation of labor, or its representatives; that currency is a medium for exchanging the productions of labor. Now, when we consider the mighty auxiliaries brought to increase these results; when we see the winds that move the elements, fire, air, steam, electricity, the very sunbeams, harnessed to our machinery, traversing the ocean, careering on our highways, carrying our messages, pourtraying our likenesses—it becomes at a glance apparent that labor (in other words capital) must accumulate with enormous rapidity. Two hundred and fifty years ago North America had no money value. The real and personal estate owned in the United States is estimated by a late writer to be in the neighborhood of 20,000 millions of dollars, and its annual income to be nearly 2000 millions. Six years ago California was not probably worth five millions of dollars—the tax list of last of last year was over 100 millions. The proportionate value of property to the individual has also greatly increased. The money criterion has also been very fluctuating; but estimated by articles used in barter—wheat or clothing, and particularly among Protestant nations the change is amazing. Our poorest laborers are better fed, better clothed, and have more comfortable habitations, better instruction—yes, and have more intelligence, than had the aristocracy of Europe at the beginning of the 18th century.

It is easy to denounce covetousness, which is idolatry; and it is a kind of fashion to exclaim against wealth; and abused wealth, selfish wealth uncharitable wealth, is the meanest of the reptiles that creep on God's earth—but open handed, great hearted, liberal wealth is a river of mercy to irrigate the world's desert and make it bud and blossom as the rose.

What, then, is God's intention? What can be done with this vast wealth thus accumulating, with this currency that allows the tides of commerce to flow so easily and safely. * * * *

1. Produce the immediate effects of capital, build houses, ships, railroads, cultivate farms, establish factories, increase all needful appliances for comfort, art, knowledge and virtue. Convert every house to a parlor, every field to a garden.

2. Fight the battles of truth by the press, the judiciary, the police, by those vast armies and navies that shall contend in the fearful conflict of principles that threatens us in the future.

3. Fill the world with the fruits of goodness. Oh, it is only unsanctified wealth that we have to fear. It is not money, but the base, low, grovelling love of money that kills the heart and soul. This is the rich man burying his talent in the earth, who cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven. The rich men, the rust of whose treasures have cankered the soul, are damned in the bitter woe of God's wrath. If the bearer of the shield of Minerva turned it toward himself, he changed to an inanimate stone, but if he hurled himself with it upon the foe, the snakey horrors of the Gorgon's head, flashing lurid lightnings, destroyed every foe. * * * * * *

III. *The Press.* I am sometimes almost disposed to believe that this tremendous element is in advance of its day and generation. But upon second thought, considering that, if the offspring of the age, it is intended also to lead its parent—that its business is to teach as well as learn—and its right of precedence is at once apparent.

Read the leaders in our newspapers. They are no longer the authoritative dicta of the ruler; or, if they pretend to dictate, they are laughed at. They are just what they ought to be—the eloquent appeal of the advocate, who arrays logic, and argument, and wit, in order to captivate the court he addresses. Do I in this disparage the Press? No! I exalt it! I give it a personal character; no blind reverence, like that of the Chinese devotee for a piece of printed paper, but an individuality—a full panophed presence, great objects, and dazzling success. * * *

Popular opinion has not yet been guaged by the wisest and most far-seeing of our sages. Nor is it yet by far at its summit of power and influence. Union of sentiment and interest among a free and intelligent people must produce the most extraordinary results. A few generations so actuated would change the very face of the globe. The travelling public combine, and express their opinion, and straightway our steam boats and hotels become palaces; and roads of iron are built over which thunder ponderous cars at a rate of velocity that would distance the swiftest race horse at his highest speed. The inhabitants of a city combine and express their opinion, and aqueducts are built, parks laid out, cemeteries are formed, libraries are collected, and all luxuries of life are made subservient to our wishes. Christians combine and express their opinion, and all the instrumentalities of religious progress are created. The presses pour forth sacred writings in inexhaustible profusion, missionaries of all denominations go forth on their work of love and mercy, and the tremendous array of light and love and Christian faith against intemperance and vice indicates the speedy destruction of these enemies of human happiness.

V. The most scientific discoveries of the present age are an element of glorious portent to the future of our race. We have entered evidently upon a new career. It is not now a question merely how any desirable results can be accomplished, but also how it can be effected in the promptest, least laborious manner, and with the most multiplied effects. Had an individual one hundred years ago been able to foresee and describe a tythe of the great triumphs of mechanism at this day he would have been deemed only fit for the lunatic asylum.

And yet it is evident that we are only upon the threshold of still greater discoveries. We are yet comparatively but timid explorers, coasting upon the verge of the great continent of life. Some of those subjects, destined to produce the most important results—such as electricity and agricultural chemistry—are yet but evidently in their infancy, and no person living can even imagine what another century may produce. It is said that in favorable circumstances, with the common agricultural implements, one man produce sustenance for nine persons; so that under the best form of government only one in nine need employ their labor for the necessaries of life, and the residue could work for the luxuries, the refinements, the capital, the knowledge of all. But how if that labor be a Briarius? If, as a celebrated British agriculturist recently assumed, by means of machinery he can perform the work of one hundred men, and by increased steam power, (combined with chemistry to restore the riches taken from the earth) the labor of a thousand, what magical results may follow. More minds are liberated from one kind of service; the mind engaged there works in a higher capacity. And we are not dreaming when we may suppose that in time the great portion of the physical labor of the world will fall upon muscles that will know no fatigue or exhaustion, and that are capable of multiplying strength to an indefinite extent.

In the vast rush of mind toward the application of science to practical results we discover a sign of the times, and a promise for the future so resplendent that we turn from it as something so far beyond all former experience that it seems, though the result of careful analysis, too visionary even to be a reality. * * * *

Tell me not that we are too much in advance—that our impressions are too sanguine. We have come infinitely short of the prayer of our Lord.

Young men of the Christian Association of San Francisco, you are the proper persons to lead on in the movement from the city in which you reside, in the fore front of Christendom—from your position in this city, giving shape to that grand future that lies before us.

The hearts of all men earnest for truth are with you, anxious for your success.

With you is the spirit of God, moving you to regenerate the world, and honor, and glory, and victory, and eternal life.

Dr. Cleghorn states that after the burning or clearing of a forest in India, there invariably springs up a new set of plants, never known before. We observe the same result in North America. India has always been covered with a population more or less civilized, and in vast numbers, while America has never been populated at all, comparatively. The singular results here or there excite a high degree of interest. All the theories given out are unsatisfactory. One says the birds do it! How long will the seeds of the trees live when dropped by birds on the surface, and exposed to the weather for the season? Do we find a sound seed of any tree which has lain one winter exposed to the weather? Are not almost all seeds very perishable? Who buys last year's nuts?

Seeds buried at a great depth are found to germinate. But who buried on the surface the seeds of the new forest which succeeds the old one in populous India? We throw out these hints in order to induce citizens to examine closely the growth of new plants and trees on the clearings of our country, and to have the kindness to send to the Club all authentic information relative to it, that we may compile something reliable upon this curious and interesting subject. We add one desire, that close observation be also made on old cultivated farms. What agency has there been at work to re-plant it—what lapse of time after it is deserted before it becomes replanted?

The Largest Ship in the World.

The Oriental Company's screw steamer Himalaya arrived at Southampton a few days since from London. She is the largest ship in the world, and is intended for the conveyance of the mails between Southampton and Alexandria. The amazing length and bulk of the Himalaya struck every one with surprise. She is ship rigged, not heavily so, and she drew 15 feet of water forward and 18 aft. She has a flush deck, and if a person walks up one side of it and down the other, seven times, he will walk a mile. Her width is as great as Metropolitan street. Her depth is enormous. The funnel is 24 feet in circumference, and is scarcely noticed on the deck. A person at one end of the deck, hallooing ever so loud, could not be heard distinctly at the other end. Relays of officers will communicate the orders of the commander to either end of the ship.

On the platform where the commander is stationed, there are series of bells to communicate with the engine department. On the Himalaya entering Southampton Water, Calshot Castle, the ancient defence of that entrance and the Solent, looked like a mole hill, when contrasted with the steamer, and could have been towed away—guns, artillery, men and all—in her hold. Nearly 200 passengers' berths are on board of her, 150 of which are first class, with rooms as large as those at hotels; 200 persons can dine luxuriously in the saloon. The fitting up of the steamer is superb, and the upholstery work is most expensive. All the curtains cost three guineas a yard, and damask five guineas. The ladies' saloon is a large, elegant and commodious apartment, with servants' room and bath room adjoining. The Himalaya is an iron ship, built by Mare, of Blackwell, and cost £22,000. She would have cost much more had she been built of wood.

The engines are by Penn, and are the direct acting trunk engines, such as were fitted into some of the screw line of battle ships—the Agamemnon, for instance. They work beautifully, and give immense speed. The Himalaya will bring Gibraltar within three days distance, Malta six days, and Egypt nine days. She would take 3,000 soldiers as far as the Cape of Good Hope in about three weeks, and 2,000 emigrants to America in a week. This magnificent vessel is as yet the crowning effort of a princely enterprise. The appearance and success of such a colossal steamer has been foretold, but never before realized. There can be no doubt that the great oceans will be bridged over by steamers like the Himalaya before long. At present, however, that ship is one of the wonders of the world.

On Friday this immense steamer left Southampton with the India and China mails. She took out about 90 passengers, specie amounting to $155,000, and about 200 tons of merchandise. Her commander is Capt. Kellock, an able and experienced officer. The officers and crew number *160 persons*—the largest number ever employed in a merchant ship. Such is the enormous size of the Himalaya, that if the hull of ship in which Columbus discovered America were slung at her stern, she might almost pass for one of her boats.—*Liverpool paper, Jan.* 25.

Vegetable Instinct.

If a pan of water be placed within six inches of either side of the stem of a young pumpkin or vegetable marrow, it will, in the course of the night, approach it, and be found in the morning with one of its leaves floating on the water. This experiment may be continued nightly, until the plant begins to fruit. If a prop be placed within six inches of a young convolvulus or scarlet runner, it will find it, although the prop may be shifted daily. If, after it has twined some distance up the prop, it be unwound and twined in the opposite direction, it will return to its original position, or die in the attempt; yet, if two of those plants grow near to each other, and have no stake around which they can entwine, one of them will alter the direction of its spiral, and they will twine round each other.

Duhamel placed some kidney beans in a cylinder of moist earth; after a short time they commenced to germinate, of course sending the plume upwards to the light, and the root down into the soil. After a few days the cylinder was turned one-fourth round, and again and again this was repeated, until an entire revolution of the cylinder was completed. The beans were then taken out of the earth, and it was found that both plume and radicle had bent to accommodate themselves to every revolution, and the one in its efforts to ascend perpendicularly, and the other to descend, they had formed a perfect spiral. But although the natural tendency of the roots is downwards, if the soil beneath be dry, and any damp substance be above, the roots will ascend to reach it.

Sick Headache.—The following cure for the sick headache was furnished to the Boston Medical Journal, by Dr. N. S, Folsom, of Portsmouth, N. H.:

"Take any number of drops of Croton Oil, mix them with flour and molasses, and make as many pills as drops of the oil used. When the patient begins to feel the sick headache coming on, one-half of a pill is to be taken every hour in molasses, or something of like consistence, until it acts as a cathartic; and thus treat the sick headache at each attack. If thus taken, each attack will be less severe, and in some cases a few doses produce a permanent cure. He seems to think the Croton Oil acts in three ways: 1st. By increasing the secretions. 2d. By counteracting the anti-peristaltic action of the stomach and bowels; and 3d, by acting as a counter-irritant to the brain."

A New Descriptive Hen's-Nest.

Under this head, our venerable friend, the Knickerbocker, says in its March number that, he finds the following in a Southern journal:

"This is one of the most ingenious contrivances of the age, and is the invention of a downeast Yankee. The design is to deceive poultry into the speedy and liberal laying of eggs, which is accomplished by the peculiar construction of the machine. At the bottom of the nest there is a trap-door, which works on a hinge, being supported by a spring. The moment an egg is placed on this, the trap opens and lets it fall through into a cushioned apartment prepared for its reception. The consequence is, that the bird, just as she is preparing to cackle, glances at the nest, and seeing nothing, actually reasons herself into the belief that she has not laid at all, and resumes her position on the nest, in hopes of making a more successful effort. On the first trial of this curious contrivance before the Commissioner of Patents, to test its virtues, a singular result is effected. A large imported Russian hen was "located" on the nest, and left to her meditations. On account of pressing business, the hen was forgotten until the next day, when, to the utter astonishment of the commissioner, a half-bushel of eggs was found in the cushioned chamber below."

The Knickerbocker then goes on to intimate that the above Southern paper has been infringing on his own patent, long before obtained for the "*Self-Acting Hen-Persuader.*" We should be glad if our fun-loving neighbor would give us the exact date of the caveat for the said patent, for we too have a "claim" of an invention to register; but whether it is as great an antique as that of our venerable contemporary, we shall leave him to determine. Suffice it to say, that upwards of six years ago, in the seventh volume of our journal, a grave contributor of ours, in his veritable history of "Yankee Farming," thus causes one his heroines to speak:

"Du tell, Sargeant, now," interrupted the impatient Mrs. Doolittle, "have you hearn anything about that 'ere patent hen's neest, way down to Inventionville, that keeps the hens layin' all the time? We havn't had a egg all winter, and I am dreadful fearful we shan't get one for settin' in the spring. Mr. Doolittle says he don't believe a word on 't; but I do, every bit; for I see it in the almanac; and the way was, soon as the hen had laid the egg, it rolled down through a little trap-door into a basket, when the hen looking under her could'nt find nothin' there, so concludin' she'd made a mistake and hadn't laid, she begun agin, and so kept on layin' as many as three or four a day, sometimes. He only asks five dollars for his patent; and sartin true, if I had one now, I could sell eggs enough before settin' time, to buy Molly a bran new, silk frock, though she hardly desarves one."

Wheat and Rye grow spontaneously in Tartary and Siberia. Wheat is also indigenous in Sicily. Oats grow wild in Abyssinia. Buckwheat is said to be a native of Asia. The native country of Barley is unknown. Indian corn is a native of America. Rice of Ethiopia. It was introduced into South Carolina from Madagascar, in 1693 or 4. Artichokes, Cabbage and Lettuce, are said to be natives of Holland; Asparagus of Asia; Onions and Garlic of various eastern countries; Horse Radish of China; Mustard of Great Britain; Beans of the East Indies; Pumpkins of America; Peaches and Cherries of Persia; Plums and Apricots of Asia; Hemp of Persia and India. Flax grows spontaneously in Persia, but the cultivated variety is supposed to have originated in Egypt. Tobacco is a native of America. It is supposed to have been introduced into England in 1586, by Ralph Lane and the colony under his command, who returned from Roanoke in that year. Probably it was introduced by order of Sir Walter Raleigh, under whose auspices the colony had been sent out, who had learned its use of the Indians, or in France, Where it had previously been introduced by Nicot, from whence it takes its generic name, *Nicotiana.* The Sugar Cane is a native of China or the East Indies, where sugar has been manufactured from it from a very remote period. Sugar is first mentioned by a European writer, A.D., 625, but for centuries after was sold only as a medicine, and previous to its cultivation in the West Indies it did not come into general use as an article of food.—*American Agriculturist.*

Merino Sheep were first introduced into this country in 1802, by Robert R. Livingston. The same year one hundred were imported at Humphreysville, Ct., by Gen. Humphreys, at that time Minister to Spain.—*Ibid.*

Scratches in Horses.—This well known disease, a sort of cutaneous affection ending in cracks and sores, between the hinder joints and hoofs, is sometimes quite troublesome, and often difficult to cure. Several remedies are in common use, among which are, first, shearing off closely the hair, then washing well in soap suds, and then in salt water or beef brine—washing with soap suds and then rubbing off the scurf or scabs with a corn cob, and applying a thin coating of hog's lard. Another way is to wash with saltpetre after the soap suds washing has become dry, and after the saltpetre has become dry to apply a slight coat of turpentine with a feather or quill. All these remedies are quite similar in character, and are all useful, but we have never found anything equal to a solution of chloride of lime, applied after the first washing, and after the removal of the scabs where necessary. We have never seen this remedy recommended, but it is certainly eminently cleansing in its operation.—*Agricultural Exchange.*

Hints on Horse Breeding.

For a month or two before foaling, the mare should be allowed somewhat better food, and if worked at all, moderately and slowly.

There can be no truer philosophy, we think, than that a mare during the period of gestation. should be kept at her usual work. care being taken that she be not overworked. In the latter case, if abortion does not result, so much of the vital force of the mother would be expended, that a feeble colt would be the result. But a regular, systematic, daily labor will be of use both to the mother and to the offspring.

The appropriate work of the mare should be continued very nearly up to the full period of her gestation. In the latter part of the time it may be rendered lighter. At the time she is expected to foal, of course she will not be put to work. The whole thing is a natural process, and is intended by nature to interfere little with the ordinary habits of animals.

In regard to feeding, two words may say all that is absolutely necessary—*feed well*. If a mare is habitually well fed, there is no need to increase the quantity, or to enrich the quality. It is only those who are ordinarily trying experiments to see how near to starvation they may keep a horse, that would need to feed better just before foaling.

After the foaling, there is more need of care. The colt suckling draws more severely on the constitution of the mare, than the same colt living an almost stagnant life in the womb of the mother.

As soon as she has been foaled, she should be turned into a well sheltered pasture, and taken in during storms. If the grass is scanty, she should have two feeds of good bran or grain daily. Nothing is gained by starving and stinting the foal at this time.

We should say give her the bran mash at any rate, and after a few days continue with liberal feeds of grain. Every hour of the life of the colt while with its mother, tells on his subsequent value. He should be as fully fed as will consist with health, that like a character we read of, he may "wax fat and kick."

After the foaling, the mare should have nothing of consequence to do beyond the nourishment of her colt. And yet it is nothing uncommon to see a mare put to hot and hard drives with a very young colt by her side. This is gross hardship to the animal, and impolitic for the owner. If a brood mare in addition to the work of eight or nine months in the year, adds the product of a colt worth, at four months old, from fifty to a hundred dollars—she ought, we think, to be considered as having discharged her duty, and be entitled to three months run with her colt.

By this course the mare sooner and more perfectly recovers from the effects of her breeding, is in better condition for carrying a new colt—and the colt at her foot comes up a healthier, stronger and livelier animal.—*Iowa Farmer.*

Agriculture in Maine.

The farmers of this state have been holding a convention respecting their wants. They have taken the bit in their teeth, and tell their legislators plainly what they want, and what they will have. This is right, because they are right, and know what they want; and it is believed they will carry their point. The following resolutions were discussed and adopted:

Resolved,—That a more general diffusion of agriculture knowledge among the farmers of this State, is essential to the promotion of this highly important interest.

Resolved,—That an appropriation of the public lands belonging to the State, be asked from the Legislature, to establish an agricultural school, or schools, to be connected with a farm, or farms, for the purpose of promoting a systematic and scientific education in agriculture, among the youths of this State.

Among other speakers and discussions, the following appears to have attracted much attention:

Mr. Waring, of New York, was called upon to answer some questions, in regard to the value of Mapes' Improved Super-phosphate of Lime, as a fertilizer, and a very interesting discussion sprang up.

Mr. Waring gave a lucid explanation of the causes which make a dressing of that kind necessary, and mentioned instances of successful use of it. Other gentlemen gave an account of their experience in its use, which was favorable to using it, except in very dry weather.

The State Board of Agriculture of Maine, have held a very interesting session, at which the right spirit prevailed. The Board cordially approved the Resolves of the Farmers' Convention, and pledged their co-operation. The following order suits our case:

Ordered,—That the Board of Agriculture recommend to the Legislature, through their committee, that the laws of this State, relating to Agriculture and Horticulture, be so amended that the Treasurer of this State shall pay to the Treasurer of each Agricultural and Horticultural Society in this State, as many dollars as each society shall respectively receive by tax contributions, or otherwise, from the members of said Societies, not to exceed the sum of $300 per annum; and there shall not be more than three such Societies in a county.

This was adopted in a modified form, so tha if there be three societies in a county, they may draw $150; if two, $200; one not more than $300.

They recommended the Legislature to pass an appropriation of one township to an academy in each country that should connect an agricultural department to their system of instruction.

Mr. Waring submitted a manuscript of an agricultural text-book for the use of schools, which was examined and reported on favorably to the Board.

Productive Milch Cows.

The Farmer and Visitor gives the following list of some of the best milch cows which the country has afforded, more particularly those of the short horn class. Many persons have been disappointed in Durham, as well as in other imported breeds, because they did not commence and breed from the very best milkers among them. Taking good and bad promiscuously among our native population.

We have long been satisfied that the proper selection, in this way has been greatly neglected; but selection is not all. Good succulent food, regularly given, and good management generally, are quite as important; but with both combined, the highest success is attained, as some of the following instances show:

John Hare Powell, of Powelton, Pa., had one that produced 36 quarts of milk daily and rising, 20 pounds of butter per week. Charles H. Hall, of Harlem, N. Y., had one that produced thirty-four quarts daily at four years of age, and E. W. Featherstonhaugh imported one that produced 36 quarts daily.

But to come nearer home, and to take our native cows; among the cows named by Mr. Colman as superior, and the single county of Berkshire, Mass., that of Mr. Colt of Pittsfield, produced 193 pounds of butter in 148 days, and that too from the first of December to the first of April! Mr. Campbell's cow, of Pittsfield, yielded 26 beer quarts per day, and Mr. Merrill's cow of the same town produced 30 beer quarts daily! A cow four years old belonging to Mr. Calvin Davis produced 225 pounds of butter in 172 days and fattened a calf in the same time!

A cow of Mr. Thomas Hodge, of North Adams, Mass., produced 425 pounds of butter in one year, 400 pounds of it being produced in nine months!

In 1851, the first premium of the Norfolk County Agricultural Society in Massachusetts, was awarded to S. J. Capen of Dorchester for the best cow. From the first day of September to the 20th, being 19 days, she gave on the average, 25 quarts per day, weighing 58 pounds—cow one-half Ayshire and one-half Durham. Samuel Henshaw, of Brooklyn, exhibited at the same time a Durham cow seven years old, which produced, from the 10th to the 19th of June, 1850, inclusive, 555 pounds of milk, or a fraction over 24 quarts per day, and for the same length of time in June, 1851, she gave 656 1-2 pounds of milk, or 28 quarts per day! And this cow had never had any grain or meal since Mr. Mr. Henshaw owned her!

At the Fair in Middlesex county, in 1851, the first premium was awarded to Alexander Wright of Lowell, for the best native cow. We extract Mr. Wright's statement entire, as follows:

"The native cow offered by me for premium was purchased out of a drove from Vermont, when three years old. She is now nine. She calved early in January, 1850. From the 10th of that month to the 20th of August, 1851, she gave 9027 quarts of milk, the measure being the common milk or beer quart, and the weight per quart of milk two pounds, when weighed warm from the cow. The greatest quantity given per day was in June, 1850, viz: twenty-one quarts and one gill.

Her next calf was dropped on the 12th of this month, and it was not without considerable trouble she was dried by the 20th of August, as as above. Her milk is very rich in cream; it has been frequently tried and found to produce one pound of butter from seven quarts of milk. During winter, and a part of the summer, she is fed morning and evening, as follows, viz: one quart of Indian meal and one quart of shorts, with one gill of malt, are put in a pail and boiling water poured on till the pail is nearly full; the contents are stirred, the pail covered with a thick cloth and left till the next meal to cool. In winter she has a peck of carrots daily, at noon, in addition.

QUANTITY OF MILK GIVEN EACH MONTH.

January	1850.	20 days.	15 quarts.	300 quarts.
February	"	28 "	16 "	448 "
March	"	31 "	17 "	527 "
April	"	30 "	17 "	510 "
May	"	31 "	20 "	620 "
June	"	30 "	21½"	630 "
July	"	31 "	21 "	651 "
August	"	31 "	20 "	620 "
September	"	30 "	18½"	555 "
October	"	31 "	17 "	527 "
November	"	30 "	16 "	480 "
December	"	31 "	14½"	449 "
January	1851.	31 "	14 "	434 "
February	"	28 "	14 "	392 "
March	"	31 "	13 "	403 "
April	"	30 "	12 "	360 "
May	"	31 "	12 "	372 "
June	"	31 "	13 "	390 "
July	"	31 "	9 "	279 "
August	"	20 "	4 "	80 "

This gives a daily average of but a small fraction less than 16 quarts, for 19 months and 10 days! And for nearly one year, viz: from Jan. 11, 1850, to Jan. 1, 1851, this cow averaged daily, a fraction over 18 quarts per day.

These are only specimens from a long catalogue of cows that might be given, to show what good cows are capable of producing in the way of butter. And such are the ones our farmers should have. The cannot get such at once, and perhaps never only a few like them. But they can *try*, and trying is succeeding in a measure; for what one man can produce, another can, as a general rule, by like exertion. By getting pure short-horns or getting a cross of the short-horns and natives, or of the short-horns and Ayeshire or Holderness, they may easily double the average quantity of milk and butter they now produce.

From the article headed "Art of Culture," in Liebig's Agricultural Chemistry, we extract the following:

The developement of the stem, leaves, blossoms and fruit of plants is dependent on certain conditions, the knowledge of which enables us to exercise some influence on their internal constituents as well as on their size. It is the duty of the natural philosopher to discover what these conditions are; for the fundamental principles of agriculture must be based on a knowledge of them. There is no profession that can be compared in importance with that of agriculture, for to it belongs the production of food for man and animals; on it depends the welfare and developement of the whole human species, the riches of States, and all commerce. There is no other profession in which the application of correct principles is productive of more beneficial effects, or is of greater or more decided influence. Hence it appears somewhat unaccountable, that we may vainly search for one leading principle in the writings of our agriculturists and vegetable physiologists.

The methods employed in the cultivation of land are different in every country, and in every district; and on inquiry as to the causes of these differences, the answer is, that they depend upon circumstances. (*Les circonstances font les assolements.*) No answer could show ignorance more plainly, since no one has ever yet devoted himself to ascertain what these circumstances are. Thus on inquiry in what manner manure acts, the answer by the most intelligent men is that its action is covered by the veil of Isis; and if demanded further for the meaning, it is discovered merely that the excrements of men and animals are supposed to contain an incomprehensible *something* which assists in the nutrition of plants, and increases their size. This opinion is embraced without even an attempt being made to discover the component parts of manure, or to become acquainted with its nature.

In addition to the general conditions, such as heat, light, moisture, and the component parts of the atmosphere, which are for the growth of all plants, certain substances are found to exercise a peculiar influence on the developement of particular families. These substances either are already contained in the soil, or are supplied to it in the form of matter known under the general name of manure. But what does the soil contain, and what are the components of the substances used as manure? Until these points are satisfactorily determined, a rational system of agriculture cannot exist. The power and knowledge of the physiologist, of the agriculturist and chemist, must be united for the complete solution of these questions; and in order to attain this end, a commencement must be made.

The *general* object of agriculture is to produce in the most advantageous manner certain qualities, or a maximum size, in certain plants or organs of particular plants. Now, this object can be obtained only by the application of those substances that are indispensable to the developement of these parts or organs, or by supplying the conditions necessary to the production of the qualities desired.

The rules of a rational system of agriculture should enable us, therefore, to give to each plant that which it requires for the attainment of the object in view.

The *special* object of agriculture is to obtain an abnormal developement and production of certain parts of plants, or of certain vegetable matters, which are employed as food for man and animals, or for the purpose of industry.

The means employed for effecting these two purposes are very different. Thus the mode of culture, employed for the purpose of procuring fine pliable straw for Florentine hats, is the very opposite to that adopted in order to produce a maximum of corn from the same plant. Peculiar methods must be used for the production of nitrogen in the seeds, others for giving strength and solidity to the straw, and others again must be followed to give such strength and solidity to the straw as will enable it to bear the weight of the ears.

We must proceed in the culture of plants in precisely the same manner as we do in the fattening of animals. The flesh of the stag and roe, or of wild animals in general, is quite devoid of fat, like the muscular flesh of the Arab; or it contains only small quantities of it. The production of flesh and fat may be artificially increased; all domestic animals, for example, contain much fat. We give food to animals, which increases the activity of certain organs, and is itself capable of being transformed into fat. We add to the quantity of food, or lessen the processes of respiration and perspiration by preventing motion. The conditions necessary to effect this purpose in birds are different from those in quadrupeds; and it is well known that charcoal powder produces such an excessive growth of the liver of a goose, as at length causes the death of the animal.

Large Ox.—The Ogdensburg Sentinel says Mr. Perkins, of Hydepark, Vt., has an ox on exhibition in Ogdensburg which weighs 3,935 pounds. This Behemoth was raised at Hydepark, is now in his sixth year, and is still growing, having gained the past year, nearly 400 pounds. He stands 6 feet 4 inches high, and measures from rump to nose 12 feet 4 inches, and from tip to tip 20 feet. He is considered the largest specimen of horned cattle in the world. Mr. Perkins is on his way to Illinois, whither he has removed his family, in order as he says, to let the animal attain his growth, Vermont being too crowded for that purpose.

The Strawberry.—The sexual character of the strawberry is the subject of a very interesting report just made to the Cincinnati Horticultural Society by a committee, who have come to the following conclusions:

1st. That all strawberries, in their natural state, have some blossoms, perfect in what are termed male and female organs, while some are decidedly pistillate, and others staminate.

2d. That when they are in some degree perfect in both organs, the fruit will be small and indifferent, except perhaps in the case of "Longworth's Prolific."

3. That if the staminate plants prevail, there will be but little fruit realized.

4th. That if they be all pistillate there will be a like result, and that of an inferior quality.

5th. That to insure a full crop, whatever be the theory, it is absolutely necessary that the pistillate plants predominate; indeed, that the staminate plants be very sparsely distributed.

A Good Cow.—During a recent visit to Massachusetts, we called on Mr. Henry Sabin, of Leo, to whom, in 1852, the Berkshire County Agricultural Society awarded the highest premiums for the best milch cow. She is a cross between Native and Devon, and in June, 1852, gave in one week 307 lbs. of milk; 66 3-4 lbs. of this milk was set and churned, and produced 3 lbs. 11 oz. of butter—equal to 17 lbs. of butter per week. In June, 1853, she gave, on several different evening milkings, 31 lbs. of milk. One day's milk was churned separately, and produced 2 lbs. 7 oz. During this time her pasture was not very good, and she was allowed a bucket of bran swill per day.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Gardening at Coloma.—The Coloma Argus says that quite a number of Gardens are opening in that vicinity, some of them on a large scale. The soil is rich and very productive, and is as susceptible of as high a state of cultivation as any in the Atlantic States; besides this, vegetables always command a good price and have a ready sale.

Later from the South.

By the arrival of the steamer Sea Bird, Capt. Haley, from San Diego, we have received San Diego and Los Angeles papers to the 22d. With the exception of the following from the Star of the 22d, they contain nothing of importance.

Walker's Party.—About the 7th instant a party of ten or twelve of Walker's men came up on the Sonora side of the Colorado and crossed the ferry nearly in a naked and starving condition. The party gave no satisfactory explanation why they separated from Walker. They stated that about ten days previous Walker crossed the river some forty miles below the mouth of the Gila, by means of rafts and swimming. They describe the whole of the command as being in a most miserable and destitute condition—wearing the same clothing with which they went to the country, and this is in tatters and rags. Walker himself is no better clad than the rest, and has but one boot and a piece of another. At their crossing they *cached* about seventy stand of arms. The Cucopa Indians were here detected stealing some of their stolen cattle, and in the attack upon them seven or eight of the Indians were killed. After this, Walker recrossed the river at the same point with only twenty-five men, and started back to Santo Tomas, with nothing to subsist on but beef—their only fare previously. They represented W. as having turned back in sheer desperation, without an object, or, if he had one, it was concealed, and because it was the best thing he could do. The party arrived at the fort in extreme destitution, and were kindly furnished with clothing and provisions by Major Heintzelman and Dr. McKinstry. They represent themselves as extremely sorry for having joined the expedition, and are on their way to the settlements to obtain employment. They say if they can gain an honest living, they will not "go soldiering any more."

Three steamers will leave this port on Monday next, carrying passengers and specie for New York, viz.—the Panama and Uncle Sam via Panama, and the Cortes via Nicaragua.

A large portion of the San Antonio Rancho (Peralta's) in Alameda county, was sold at auction in Clinton, on the 18th inst., and brought the very handsome sum of $60,000.

It is stated that about one-fourth of the buildings in San Francisco are "to let." Not all of these however are tenantless—but the present occupants are about changing their business locations.

The Pacific, from San Juan, and the Oregon, from Panama, are due on Monday or Tuesday next.

The new steamship Sonora, of the Pacific Mail Line, is expected to arrive at this port early in June. She sailed from New York on the 11th of March.

The steamship Yankee Blade, of the Independent Line, is daily expected to arrive from New York, via Panama.

Miss Kate Hayes made her first appearance at the Metripolitan, on Monday, in opera.

Lecture before the Young Mens' Christian Association.

BY REV. S. WOODBRIDGE.

Vast as are the revolutions of the present age, they are far from being complete. Travellers inform us that one of the most striking contrasts between the old countries in Europe and the United States appears in the finished aspect of the one and the progressive attitude of the other. Ancient communities, with their cities, villages, palaces and farms, repose in the quietude of established order and arrangement, while our country is in a transition state; buildings are being constructed, streets opened, lands surveyed, every thing is changing and progressive. * * * *

When the Almighty had created the heavens and the earth, it is said that the earth was without form and void, that darkness was upon the face of the deep, and that the Spirit of God moved or brooded, as is the import of the original, over the abyss. Now, whether we consider with modern geologists that these brief words are the history of mighty changes, or suppose them to be the text of what ensues, describing the present construction of the earth, this at least is apparent, that chaotic elements may be employed by the Deity in working out His great designs toward the world.

In the present age we think we discern such elements—yet in a formation state, but capable of producing the most extraordinary results. Divinely originated and directed, they will change the very face of society, and will fill the earth with righteousness, joy and peace. Let us glance then at some of these elements, and behold in them the hand of God.

I. *Wealth.* One of the most prominent features of the present day is the successful pursuit of riches. This is the necessary result of the vast enterprises, of the ease of intercommunication, of the demand and supply of commodities everywhere encouraged. We are taught by political economists that capital is the accumulation of labor, or its representatives; that currency is a medium for exchanging the productions of labor. Now, when we consider the mighty auxiliaries brought to increase these results; when we see the winds that move the elements, fire, air, steam, electricity, the very sunbeams, harnessed to our machinery, traversing the ocean, careering on our highways, carrying our messages, portraying our likenesses—it becomes at a glance apparent that labor (in other words capital) must accumulate with enormous rapidity. Two hundred and fifty years ago North America had no money value. The real and personal estate owned in the United States is estimated by a late writer to be in the neighborhood of 20,000 millions of dollars, and its annual income to be nearly 2000 millions. Six years ago California was not probably worth five millions of dollars—the tax list of last of last year was over 100 millions. The proportionate value of property to the individual has also greatly increased. The money criterion has also been very fluctuating; but estimated by articles used in barter—wheat or clothing, and particularly among Protestant nations the change is amazing. Our poorest laborers are better fed, better clothed, and have more comfortable habitations, better instruction—yes, and have more intelligence, than had the aristocracy of Europe at the beginning of the 18th century.

It is easy to denounce covetousness, which is idolatry; and it is a kind of fashion to exclaim against wealth; and abused wealth, selfish wealth, uncharitable wealth, is the meanest of the reptiles that creep on God's earth—but open handed, great hearted, liberal wealth is a river of mercy to irrigate the world's desert and make it bud and blossom as the rose.

What, then, is God's intention? What can be done with this vast wealth thus accumulating, with this currency that allows the tides of commerce to flow so easily and safely. * * * *

1. Produce the immediate effects of capital, build houses, ships, railroads, cultivate farms, establish factories, increase all needful appliances for comfort, art, knowledge and virtue. Convert every house to a parlor, every field to a garden.

2. Fight the battles of truth by the press, the judiciary, the police, by those vast armies and navies that shall contend in the fearful conflict of principles that threatens us in the future.

3. Fill the world with the fruits of goodness. Oh, it is only unsanctified wealth that we have to fear. It is not money, but the base, low, groveling love of money that kills the heart and soul. This is the rich man burying his talent in the earth, who cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven. The rich men, the rust of whose treasures have cankered the soul, are damned in the bitter woe of God's wrath. If the bearer of the shield of Minerva turned it toward himself, he changed to an inanimate stone, but if he hurled himself with it upon the foe, the snakey horrors of the Gorgon's head, flashing lurid lightnings, destroyed every foe. * * * * * *

III. *The Press.* I am sometimes almost disposed to believe that this tremendous element is in advance of its day and generation. But upon second thought, considering that, if the offspring of the age, it is intended also to lead its parent—that its business is to teach as well as learn—and its right of precedence is at once apparent.

Read the leaders in our newspapers. They are no longer the authoritative dicta of the ruler; or, if they pretend to dictate, they are laughed at. They are just what they ought to be—the eloquent appeal of the advocate, who arrays logic, and argument, and wit, in order to captivate the court he addresses. Do I in this disparage the Press? No! I exalt it! I give it a personal character; no blind reverence, like that of the Chinese devotee for a piece of printed paper, but an individuality—a full panoplied presence, great objects, and dazzling success. * * *

Popular opinion has not yet been guaged by the wisest and most far-seeing of our sages. Nor is it yet by far at its summit of power and influence. Union of sentiment and interest among a free and intelligent people must produce the most extraordinary results. A few generations so actuated would change the very face of the globe. The travelling public combine, and express their opinion, and straightway our steam boats and hotels become palaces; and roads of iron are built over which thunder ponderous cars at a rate of velocity that would distance the swiftest race horse at his highest speed. The inhabitants of a city combine and express their opinion, and aqueducts are built, parks laid out, cemeteries are formed, libraries are collected, and all luxuries of life are made subservient to our wishes. Christians combine and express their opinion, and all the instrumentalities of religious progress are created. The presses pour forth sacred writings in inexhaustible profusion, missionaries of all denominations go forth on their work of love and mercy, and the tremendous array of light and love and Christian faith against intemperance and vice indicates the speedy destruction of these enemies of human happiness.

V. The most scientific discoveries of the present age are an element of glorious portent to the future of our race. We have entered evidently upon a new career. It is not now a question merely how any desirable results can be accomplished, but also how it can be effected in the promptest, least laborious manner, and with the most multiplied effects. Had an individual one hundred years ago been able to foresee and describe a tythe of the great triumphs of mechanism at this day he would have been deemed only fit for the lunatic asylum.

And yet it is evident that we are only upon the threshold of still greater discoveries. We are yet comparatively but timid explorers, coasting upon the verge of the great continent of life. Some of those subjects, destined to produce the most important results—such as electricity and agricultural chemistry—are yet but evidently in their infancy, and no person living can even imagine what another century may produce. It is said that in favorable circumstances, with the common agricultural implements, one man produce sustenance for nine persons; so that under the best form of government only one in nine need employ their labor for the necessaries of life, and the residue could work for the luxuries, the refinements, the capital, the knowledge of all. But how if that labor be a Briarius? If, as a celebrated British agriculturist recently assumed, by means of machinery he can perform the work of one hundred men, and by increased steam power, (combined with chemistry to restore the riches taken from the earth) the labor of a thousand, what magical results may follow. More minds are liberated from one kind of service; the mind engaged there works in a higher capacity. And we are not dreaming when we may suppose that in time the great portion of the physical labor of the world will fall upon muscles that will know no fatigue or exhaustion, and that are capable of multiplying strength to an indefinite extent.

In the vast rush of mind toward the application of science to practical results we discover a sign of the times, and a promise for the future so resplendent that we turn from it as something so far beyond all former experience that it seems, though the result of careful analysis, too visionary even to be a reality. * * * *

Tell me not that we are too much in advance—that our impressions are too sanguine. We have come infinitely short of the prayer of our Lord.

Young men of the Christian Association of San Francisco, you are the proper persons to lead on in the movement from the city in which you reside, in the fore front of Christendom—from your position in this city, giving shape to that grand future that lies before us.

The hearts of all men earnest for truth are with you, anxious for your success.

With you is the spirit of God, moving you to regenerate the world, and honor, and glory, and victory, and eternal life.

Dr. Cleghorn states that after the burning or clearing of a forest in India, there invariably springs up a new set of plants, never known before. We observe the same result in North America. India has always been covered with a population more or less civilized, and in vast numbers, while America has never been populated at all, comparatively. The singular results here or there excite a high degree of interest. All the theories given out are unsatisfactory. One says the birds do it! How long will the seeds of the trees live when dropped by birds on the surface, and exposed to the weather for the season? Do we find a sound seed of any tree which has lain one winter exposed to the weather? Are not almost all seeds very perishable? Who buys last year's nuts?

Seeds buried at a great depth are found to germinate. But who buried on the surface the seeds of the new forest which succeeds the old one in populous India? We throw out these hints in order to induce citizens to examine closely the growth of new plants and trees on the clearings of our country, and to have the kindness to send to the Club all authentic information relative to it, that we may compile something reliable upon this curious and interesting subject. We add one desire, that close observation be also made on old cultivated farms. What agency has there been at work to re-plant it—what lapse of time after it is deserted before it becomes replanted?

The Largest Ship in the World.

The Oriental Company's screw steamer Himalaya arrived at Southampton a few days since from London. She is the largest ship in the world, and is intended for the conveyance of the mails between Southampton and Alexandria. The amazing length and bulk of the Himalaya struck every one with surprise. She is ship rigged, not heavily so, and she drew 15 feet of water forward and 18 aft. She has a flush deck, and if a person walks up one side of it and down the other, seven times, he will walk a mile. Her width is as great as Metropolitan street. Her depth is enormous. The funnel is 24 feet in circumference, and is scarcely noticed on the deck. A person at one end of the deck, hallooing ever so loud, could not be heard distinctly at the other end. Relays of officers will communicate the orders of the commander to either end of the ship.

On the platform where the commander is stationed, there are series of bells to communicate with the engine department. On the Himalaya entering Southampton Water, Calshot Castle, the ancient defence of that entrance and the Solent, looked like a mole hill, when contrasted with the steamer, and could have been towed away—guns, artillery, men and all—in her hold. Nearly 200 passengers' berths are on board of her, 150 of which are first class, with rooms as large as those at hotels; 200 persons can dine luxuriously in the saloon. The fitting up of the steamer is superb, and the upholstery work is most expensive. All the curtains cost three guineas a yard, and damask five guineas. The ladies' saloon is a large, elegant and commodious apartment, with servants' room and bath room adjoining. The Himalaya is an iron ship, built by Mare, of Blackwell, and cost £22,000. She would have cost much more had she been built of wood.

The engines are by Penn, and are the direct acting trunk engines, such as were fitted into some of the screw line of battle ships—the Agamemnon, for instance. They work beautifully, and give immense speed. The Himalaya will bring Gibraltar within three days distance, Malta six days, and Egypt nine days. She would take 3,000 soldiers as far as the Cape of Good Hope in about three weeks, and 2,000 emigrants to America in a week. This magnificent vessel is as yet the crowning effort of a princely enterprise. The appearance and success of such a colossal steamer has been foretold, but never before realized. There can be no doubt that the great oceans will be bridged over by steamers like the Himalaya before long. At present, however, that ship is one of the wonders of the world.

On Friday this immense steamer left Southampton with the India and China mails. She took out about 90 passengers, specie amounting to $155,000, and about 200 tons of merchandise. Her commander is Capt. Kellock, an able and experienced officer. The officers and crew number *160 persons*—the largest number ever employed in a merchant ship. Such is the enormous size of the Himalaya, that if the hull of ship in which Columbus discovered America were slung at her stern, she might almost pass for one of her boats.—*Liverpool paper, Jan. 25.*

Vegetable Instinct.

If a pan of water be placed within six inches of either side of the stem of a young pumpkin or vegetable marrow, it will, in the course of the night, approach it, and be found in the morning with one of its leaves floating on the water. This experiment may be continued nightly, until the plant begins to fruit. If a prop be placed within six inches of a young convolvulus or scarlet runner, it will find it, although the prop may be shifted daily. If, after it has twined some distance up the prop, it be unwound and twined in the opposite direction, it will return to its original position, or die in the attempt; yet, if two of those plants grow near to each other, and have no stake around which they can entwine, one of them will alter the direction of its spiral, and they will twine round each other.

Duhamel placed some kidney beans in a cylinder of moist earth; after a short time they commenced to germinate, of course sending the plume upwards to the light, and the root down into the soil. After a few days the cylinder was turned one-fourth round, and again and again this was repeated, until an entire revolution of the cylinder was completed. The beans were then taken out of the earth, and it was found that both plume and radicle had bent to accommodate themselves to every revolution, and the one in its efforts to ascend perpendicularly, and the other to descend, they had formed a perfect spiral. But although the natural tendency of the roots is downwards, if the soil beneath be dry, and any damp substance be above, the roots will ascend to reach it.

Sick Headache.—The following cure for the sick headache was furnished to the Boston Medical Journal, by Dr. N. S. Folsom, of Portsmouth, N. H.:

"Take any number of drops of Croton Oil, mix them with flour and molasses, and make as many pills as drops of the oil used. When the patient begins to feel the sick headache coming on, one-half of a pill is to be taken every hour in molasses, or something of like consistence, until it acts as a cathartic; and thus treat the sick headache at each attack. If thus taken, each attack will be less severe, and in some cases a few doses produce a permanent cure. He seems to think the Croton Oil acts in three ways: 1st, By increasing the secretions. 2d. By counteracting the anti-peristaltic action of the stomach and bowels; and 3d, by acting as a counter-irritant to the brain."

A New Descriptive Hen's-Nest.

Under this head, our venerable friend, the Knickerbocker, says in its March number that, he finds the following in a Southern journal:

"This is one of the most ingenious contrivances of the age, and is the invention of a downcast Yankee. The design is to deceive poultry into the speedy and liberal laying of eggs, which is accomplished by the peculiar construction of the machine. At the bottom of the nest there is a trap-door, which works on a hinge, being supported by a spring. The moment an egg is placed on this, the trap opens and lets it fall through into a cushioned apartment prepared for its reception. The consequence is, that the bird, just as she is preparing to cackle, glances at the nest, and seeing nothing, actually reasons herself into the belief that she has not laid at all, and resumes her position on the nest, in hopes of making a more successful effort. On the first trial of this curious contrivance before the Commissioner of Patents, to test its virtues, a singular result is effected. A large imported Russian hen was "located" on the nest, and left to her meditations. On account of pressing business, the hen was forgotten until the next day, when, to the utter astonishment of the commissioner, a half-bushel of eggs was found in the cushioned chamber below."

The Knickerbocker then goes on to intimate that the above Southern paper has been infringing on his own patent, long before obtained for the "*Self-Acting Hen-Persuader.*" We should be glad if our fun-loving neighbor would give us the exact date of the caveat for the said patent, for we too have a "claim" of an invention to register; but whether it is as great an antique as that of our venerable contemporary, we shall leave him to determine. Suffice it to say, that upwards of six years ago, in the seventh volume of our journal, a grave contributor of ours, in his veritable history of "Yankee Farming," thus causes one his heroines to speak:

"Du tell, Sargeant, now," interrupted the impatient Mrs. Doolittle, "have you hearn anything about that 'ere patent hen's neest, way down to Inventionville, that keeps the hens layin' all the time? We havn't had a egg all winter, and I am dreadful fearful we shan't get one for settin' in the spring. Mr. Doolittle says he don't believe a word on 't; but I do, every bit; for I seo it in the almanac; and the way was, soon as the hen had laid the egg, it rolled down through a little trap-door into a basket, when the hen looking under her could'nt find nothin' there, so concludin' she'd made a mistake and hadn't laid, she begun agin, and so kept on layin' as many as three or four a day, sometimes. He only asks five dollars for his patent; and sartin true, if I had one now, I could sell eggs enough before settin' time, to buy Molly a bran new, silk frock, though she hardly desarves one."

Wheat and Rye grow spontaneously in Tartary and Siberia. Wheat is also indigenous in Sicily. Oats grow wild in Abyssinia. Buckwheat is said to be a native of Asia. The native country of Barley is unknown. Indian corn is a native of America. Rice of Ethiopia. It was introduced into South Carolina from Madagascar, in 1693 or 4. Artichokes, Cabbage and Lettuce, are said to be natives of Holland; Asparagus of Asia; Onions and Garlic of various eastern countries; Horse Radish of China; Mustard of Great Britain; Beans of the East Indies; Pumpkins of America; Peaches and Cherries of Persia; Plums and Apricots of Asia; Hemp of Persia and India. Flax grows spontaneously in Persia, but the cultivated variety is supposed to have originated in Egypt. Tobacco is a native of America. It is supposed to have been introduced into England in 1586, by Ralph Lane and the colony under his command, who returned from Roanoke in that year. Probably it was introduced by order of Sir Walter Raleigh, under whose auspices the colony had been sent out, who had learned its use of the Indians, or in France, Where it had previously been introduced by Nicot, from whence it takes its generic name, *Nicotiana.* The Sugar Cane is a native of China or the East Indies, where sugar has been manufactured from it from a very remote period. Sugar is first mentioned by a European writer, A.D., 625, but for centuries after was sold only as a medicine, and previous to its cultivation in the West Indies it did not come into general use as an article of food.—*American Agriculturist.*

Merino Sheep were first introduced into this country in 1802, by Robert R. Livingston. The same year one hundred were imported at Humphreysville, Ct., by Gen. Humphreys, at that time Minister to Spain.—*Ibid.*

Scratches in Horses.—This well known disease, a sort of cutaneous affection ending in cracks and sores, between the hinder joints and hoofs, is sometimes quite troublesome, and often difficult to cure. Several remedies are in common use, among which are, first, shearing off closely the hair, then washing well in soap suds, and then in salt water or beef brine—washing with soap suds and then rubbing off the scurf or scabs with a corn cob, and applying a thin coating of hog's lard. Another way is to wash with saltpetre after the soap suds washing has become dry, and after the saltpetre has become dry to apply a slight coat of turpentine with a feather or quill. All these remedies are quite similar in character, and are all useful, but we have never found anything equal to a solution of chloride of lime, applied after the first washing, and after the removal of the scabs where necessary. We have never seen this remedy recommended, but it is certainly eminently cleansing in its operation.—*Agricultural Exchange.*

Hints on Horse Breeding.

For a month or two before foaling, the mare should be allowed somewhat better food, and if worked at all, moderately and slowly.

There can be no truer philosophy, we think, than that a mare during the period of gestation. should be kept at her usual work. care being taken that she be not overworked. In the latter case, if abortion does not result. so much of the vital force of the mother would be expended. that a feeble colt would be the result. But a regular, systematic, daily labor will be of use both to the mother and to the offspring.

The appropriate work of the mare should be continued very nearly up to the full period of her gestation. In the latter part of the time it may be rendered lighter. At the time she is expected to foal, of course she will not be put to work. The whole thing is a natural process, and is intended by nature to interfere little with the ordinary habits of animals.

In regard to feeding, two words may say all that is absolutely necessary—*feed well.* If a mare is habitually well fed, there is no need to increase the quantity, or to enrich the quality. It is only those who are ordinarily trying experiments to see how near to starvation they may keep a horse, that would need to feed better just before foaling.

After the foaling, there is more need of care. The colt suckling draws more severely on the constitution of the mare, than the same colt living an almost stagnant life in the womb of the mother.

As soon as she has been foaled, she should be turned into a well sheltered pasture, and taken in during storms. If the grass is scanty, she should have two feeds of good bran or grain daily. Nothing is gained by starving and stinting the foal at this time.

We should say give her the bran mash at any rate, and after a few days continue with liberal feeds of grain. Every hour of the life of the colt while with its mother, tells on his subsequent value. He should be as fully fed as will consist with health, that like a character we read of, he may "wax fat and kick."

After the foaling, the mare should have nothing of consequence to do beyond the nourishment of her colt. And yet it is nothing uncommon to see a mare put to hot and hard drives with a very young colt by her side. This is gross hardship to the animal, and impolitic for the owner. If a brood mare in addition to the work of eight or nine months in the year, adds the product of a colt worth, at four months old, from fifty to a hundred dollars—she ought, we think, to be considered as having discharged her duty, and be entitled to three months run with her colt.

By this course the mare sooner and more perfectly recovers from the effects of her breeding, is in better condition for carrying a new colt—and the colt at her foot comes up a healthier, stronger and livelier animal.—*Iowa Farmer.*

Agriculture in Maine.

The farmers of this state have been holding a convention respecting their wants. They have taken the bit in their teeth, and tell their legislators plainly what they want, and what they will have. This is right, because they are right, and know what they want; and it is believed they will carry their point. The following resolutions were discussed and adopted:

Resolved,—That a more general diffusion of agriculture knowledge among the farmers of this State, is essential to the promotion of this highly important interest.

Resolved,—That an appropriation of the public lands belonging to the State, be asked from the Legislature, to establish an agricultural school, or schools, to be connected with a farm, or farms, for the purpose of promoting a systematic and scientific education in agriculture, among the youths of this State.

Among other speakers and discussions, the following appears to have attracted much attention:

Mr. Waring, of New York, was called upon to answer some questions, in regard to the value of Mapes' Improved Super-phosphate of Lime, as a fertilizer, and a very interesting discussion sprang up.

Mr. Waring gave a lucid explanation of the causes which make a dressing of that kind necessary, and mentioned instances of successful use of it. Other gentlemen gave an account of their experience in its use, which was favorable to using it, except in very dry weather.

The State Board of Agriculture of Maine, have held a very interesting session, at which the right spirit prevailed. The Board cordially approved the Resolves of the Farmers' Convention, and pledged their co-operation. The following order suits our case:

Ordered,—That the Board of Agriculture recommend to the Legislature, through their committee, that the laws of this State, relating to Agriculture and Horticulture, be so amended that the Treasurer of this State shall pay to the Treasurer of each Agricultural and Horticultural Society in this State, as many dollars as each society shall respectively receive by tax contributions, or otherwise, from the members of said Societies, not to exceed the sum of $300 per annum; and there shall not be more than three such Societies in a county.

This was adopted in a modified form, so tha if there be three societies in a county, they may draw $150; if two, $200; one not more than $300.

They recommended the Legislature to pass an appropriation of one township to an academy in each country that should connect an agricultural department to their system of instruction.

Mr. Waring submitted a manuscript of an agricultural text-book for the use of schools, which was examined and reported on favorably to the Board.

Productive Milch Cows.

The Farmer and Visitor gives the following list of some of the best milch cows which the country has afforded, more particularly those of the short horn class. Many persons have been disappointed in Durham, as well as in other imported breeds, because they did not commence and breed from the very best milkers among them. Taking good and bad promiscuously among our native population.

We have long been satisfied that the proper selection, in this way has been greatly neglected; but selection is not all. Good succulent food, regularly given, and good management generally, are quite as important; but with both combined, the highest success is attained. as some of the following instances show:

John Hare Powell, of Powelton, Pa., had one that produced 36 quarts of milk daily and rising, 20 pounds of butter per week. Charles H. Hall, of Harlem, N. Y., had one that produced thirty-four quarts daily at four years of age, and E. W. Featherstonhaugh imported one that produced 36 quarts daily.

But to come nearer home, and to take our native cows; among the cows named by Mr. Colman as superior, and the single county of Berkshire, Mass., that of Mr. Colt of Pittsfield. produced 193 pounds of butter in 148 days, and that too from the first of December to the first of April! Mr. Campbell's cow, of Pittsfield, yielded 26 beer quarts per day, and Mr. Merrill's cow of the same town produced 30 beer quarts daily! A cow four years old belonging to Mr. Calvin Davis produced 225 pounds of butter in 172 days and fattened a calf in the same time!

A cow of Mr. Thomas Hodge, of North Adams, Mass., produced 425 pounds of butter in one year, 400 pounds of it being produced in nine months!

In 1851, the first premium of the Norfolk County Agricultural Society in Massachusetts, was awarded to S. J. Capen of Dorchester for the best cow. From the first day of September to the 20th, being 19 days, she gave on the average, 25 quarts per day, weighing 58 pounds—cow one-half Ayshire and one-half Durham. Samuel Henshaw, of Brooklyn, exhibited at the same time a Durham cow seven years old, which produced, from the 10th to the 19th of June, 1850, inclusive, 555 pounds of milk, or a fraction over 24 quarts per day, and for the same length of time in June, 1851, she gave 656 1-2 pounds of milk, or 28 quarts per day! And this cow had never had any grain or meal since Mr. Mr. Henshaw owned her!

At the Fair in Middlesex county, in 1851, the first premium was awarded to Alexander Wright of Lowell, for the best native cow. We extract Mr. Wright's statement entire, as follows:

"The native cow offered by me for premium was purchased out of a drove from Vermont, when three years old. She is now nine. She calved early in January, 1850. From the 10th of that month to the 20th of August, 1851, she gave 9027 quarts of milk, the measure being the common milk or beer quart, and the weight per quart of milk two pounds, when weighed warm from the cow. The greatest quantity given per day was in June, 1850, viz: twenty-one quarts and one gill.

Her next calf was dropped on the 12th of this month, and it was not without considerable trouble she was dried by the 20th of August. as as above. Her milk is very rich in cream; it has been frequently tried and found to produce one pound of butter from seven quarts of milk. During winter, and a part of the summer, she is led morning and evening. as follows, viz: one quart of Indian meal and one quart of shorts, with one gill of malt, are put in a pail and boiling water poured on till the pail is nearly full; the contents are stirred, the pail covered with a thick cloth and left till the next meal to cool. In winter she has a peck of carrots daily, at noon, in addition.

QUANTITY OF MILK GIVEN EACH MONTH.

January	1850.	20 days.	15 quarts.	300 quarts.
February	"	28 "	16 "	448 "
March	"	31 "	17 "	527 "
April	"	30 "	17 "	510 "
May	"	31 "	20 "	620 "
June	"	30 "	21⅛ "	630 "
July	"	31 "	21 "	651 "
August	"	31 "	20 "	620 "
September	"	30 "	18½ "	555 "
October	"	31 "	17 "	527 "
November	"	30 "	16 "	480 "
December	"	31 "	14½ "	449 "
January	1851.	31 "	14 "	434 "
February	"	28 "	14 "	392 "
March	"	31 "	33 "	403 "
April	"	30 "	12 "	360 "
May	"	31 "	12 "	372 "
June	"	31 "	13 "	390 "
July	"	31 "	9 "	279 "
August	"	20 "	4 "	80 "

This gives a daily average of but a small fraction less than 16 quarts, for 19 months and 10 days! And for nearly one year, viz: from Jan. 11, 1850, to Jan. 1, 1851, this cow averaged daily, a fraction over 18 quarts per day.

These are only specimens from a long catalogue of cows that might be given, to show what good cows are capable of producing in the way of butter. And such are the ones our farmers should have. The cannot get such at once, and perhaps never only a few like them. But they can *try*, and trying is succeeding in a measure; for what one man can produce, another can. as a general rule, by like exertion. By getting pure short-horns or getting a cross of the short-horns and natives, or of the short-horns and Ayeshire or Holderness, they may easily double the average quantity of milk and butter they now produce.

From the article headed "Art of Culture," in Liebig's Agricultural Chemistry, we extract the following:

The developement of the stem. leaves. blossoms and fruit of plants is dependent on certain conditions, the knowledge of which enables us to exercise some influence on their internal constituents as well as on their size. It is the duty of the natural philosopher to discover what these conditions are; for the fundamental principles of agriculture must be based on a knowledge of them. There is no profession that can be compared in importance with that of agriculture, for to it belongs the production of food for man and animals; on it depends the welfare and developement of the whole human species, the riches of States, and all commerce. There is no other profession in which the application of correct principles is productive of more beneficial effects. or is of greater or more decided influence. Hence it appears somewhat unaccountable. that we may vainly search for one leading principle in the writings of our agriculturists and vegetable physiologists.

The methods employed in the cultivation of land are different in every country, and in every district; and on inquiry as to the causes of these differences, the answer is, that they depend upon circumstances. (*Les circonstances font les assolements.*) No answer could show ignorance more plainly, since no one has ever yet devoted himself to ascertain what these circumstances are. Thus on inquiry in what manner manure acts, the answer by the most intelligent men is that its action is covered by the veil of Isis; and if demanded further for the meaning, it is discovered merely that the excrements of men and animals are supposed to contain an incomprehensible *something* which assists in the nutrition of plants, and increases their size. This opinion is embraced without even an attempt being made to discover the component parts of manure, or to become acquainted with its nature.

In addition to the general conditions. such as heat, light. moisture, and the component parts of the atmosphere, which are for the growth of all plants, certain substances are found to exercise a peculiar influence on the developement of particular families. These substances either are already contained in the soil, or are supplied to it in the form of matter known under the general name of manure. But what does the soil contain, and what are the components of the substances used as manure? Until these points are satisfactorily determined, a rational system of agriculture cannot exist. The power and knowledge of the physiologist, of the agriculturist and chemist, must be united for the complete solution of these questions; and in order to attain this end, a commencement must be made.

The *general* object of agriculture is to produce in the most advantageous manner certain qualities, or a maximum size, in certain plants or organs of particular plants. Now, this object can be obtained only by the application of those substances that are indispensable to the developement of these parts or organs, or by supplying the conditions necessary to the production of the qualities desired.

The rules of a rational system of agriculture should enable us, therefore, to give to each plant that which it requires for the attainment of the object in view.

The *special* object of agriculture is to obtain an abnormal developement and production of certain parts of plants, or of certain vegetable matters, which are employed as food for man and animals, or for the purpose of industry.

The means employed for effecting these two purposes are very different. Thus the mode of culture, employed for the purpose of procuring fine pliable straw for Florentine hats, is the very opposite to that adopted in order to produce a a maximum of corn from the same plant. Peculiar methods must be used for the production of nitrogen in the seeds, others for giving strength and solidity to the straw, and others again must be followed to give such strength and solidity to the straw as will enable it to bear the weight of the ears.

We must proceed in the culture of plants in precisely the same manner as we do in the fattening of animals. The flesh of the stag and roe, or of wild animals in general, is quite devoid of fat, like the muscular flesh of the Arab; or it contains only small quantities of it. The production of flesh and fat may be artificially increased; all domestic animals, for example, contain much fat. We give food to animals, which increases the activity of certain organs, and is itself capable of being transformed into fat. We add to the quantity of food, or lessen the processes of respiration and perspiration by preventing motion. The conditions necessary to effect this purpose in birds are different from those in quadrupeds; and it is well known that charcoal powder produces such an excessive growth of the liver of a goose, as at length causes the death of the animal.

Large Ox.—The Ogdensburg Sentinel says Mr. Perkins, of Hydepark, Vt., has an ox on exhibition in Ogdensburg which weighs 3,935 pounds. This Behemoth was raised at Hydepark, is now in his sixth year, and is still growing, having gained the past year, nearly 400 pounds. He stands 6 feet 4 inches high, and measures from rump to nose 12 feet 4 inches, and from tip to tip 20 feet. He is considered the largest specimen of horned cattle in the world. Mr. Perkins is on his way to Illinois, whither he has removed his family, in order as he says. to let the animal attain his growth, Vermont being too crowded for that purpose.

The Strawberry.—The sexual character of the strawberry is the subject of a very interesting report just made to the Cincinnati Horticultural Society by a committee, who have come to the following conclusions:

1st. That all strawberries, in their natural state, have some blossoms. perfect in what are termed male and female organs, while some are decidedly pistillate, and others staminate.

2d. That when they are in some degree perfect in both organs, the fruit will be small and indifferent. except perhaps in the case of "Longworth's Prolific."

3. That if the staminate plants prevail, there will be but little fruit realized.

4th. That if they be all pistillate there will be a like result, and that of an inferior quality.

5th. That to insure a full crop, whatever be the theory, it is absolutely necessary that the pistillate plants predominate; indeed, that the staminate plants be very sparsely distributed.

A Good Cow.—During a recent visit to Massachusetts, we called on Mr. Henry Sabin, of Lee, to whom, in 1852, the Berkshire County Agricultural Society awarded the highest premiums for the best milch cow. She is a cross between Native and Devon, and in June. 1852, gave in one week 307 lbs. of milk; 66 3-4 lbs. of this milk was set and churned, and produced 3 lbs. 11 oz. of butter—equal to 17 lbs. of butter per week. In June, 1853, she gave, on several different evening milkings, 31 lbs. of milk. One day's milk was churned separately, and produced 2 lbs. 7 oz. During this time her pasture was not very good, and she was allowed a bucket of bran swill per day.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Gardening at Coloma.—The Coloma Argus says that quite a number of Gardens are opening in that vicinity, some of them on a large scale. The soil is rich and very productive, and is as susceptible of as high a state of cultivation as any in the Atlantic States; besides this, vegetables always command a good price and have a ready sale.

Later from the South.

By the arrival of the steamer Sea Bird, Capt. Haley, from San Diego, we have received San Diego and Los Angeles papers to the 22d. With the exception of the following from the Star of the 22d, they contain nothing of importance.

Walker's Party.—About the 7th instant a party of ten or twelve of Walker's men came up on the Sonora side of the Colorado and crossed the ferry nearly in a naked and starving condition. The party gave no satisfactory explanation why they separated from Walker. They stated that about ten days previous Walker crossed the river some forty miles below the mouth of the Gila. by means of rafts and swimming. They describe the whole of the command as being in a most miserable and destitute condition—wearing the same clothing with which they went to the country. and this is in tatters and rags. Walker himself is no better clad than the rest, and has but one boot and a piece of another. At their crossing they *cached* about seventy stand of arms. The Cucupa Indians were here detected stealing some of their stolen cattle, and in the attack upon them seven or eight of the Indians were killed. After this, Walker recrossed the river at the same point with only twenty-five men, and started back to Santo Tomas, with nothing to subsist on but beef—their only fare previously. They represented W. as having turned back in sheer desperation. without an object, or, if he had one, it was concealed, and because it was the best thing he could do. The party arrived at the fort in extreme destitution, and were kindly furnished with clothing and provisions by Major Heintzelman and Dr. McKinstry. They represent themselves as extremely sorry for having joined the expedition, and are on their way to the settlements to obtain employment. They say if they can gain an honest living, they will not "go soldiering any more."

Three steamers will leave this port on Monday next, carrying passengers and specie for New York, viz.—the Panama and Uncle Sam via Panama, and the Cortes via Nicaragua.

A large portion of the San Antonio Rancho (Peralta's) in Alameda county, was sold at auction in Clinton, on the 18th inst., and brought the very handsome sum of $60,000.

It is stated that about one-fourth of the buildings in San Francisco are "to let." Not all of these however are tenantless—but the present occupants are about changing their business locations.

The Pacific, from San Juan, and the Oregon, from Panama, are due on Monday or Tuesday next.

The new steamship Sonora, of the Pacific Mail Line, is expected to arrive at this port early in June. She sailed from New York on the 11th of March.

The steamship Yankee Blade, of the Independent Line, is daily expected to arrive from New York, via Panama.

Miss Kate Hayes made her first appearance at the Metripolitan, on Monday, in opera.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1854.

Uncertainty of Human Hopes.

HISTORY presents no series of events, in any country, where human hopes have been so suddenly blighted, where the faint prospects have been so quickly crushed, and where the heart has been made to feel so keenly the uncertainty of everything, as in California. Where is the pen so gifted, that could, in a just degree, shadow forth the heart agonies felt by thousands that this "land of gold" had separated for years from their families, so that they might earn a competency for them? When their fondest anticipations were nearly realized, and the future looked bright and joyous, "the cloud—no bigger than the hand"—suddenly appeared in the horizon, spreading a darkening hue over life's fairest prospects; and death would strike away the pillar of hope, making life a cheerless blank. How often has death entered the domestic circle and stricken down those upon whom all joys were centred—those whose influence alone made that circle complete. Mark these instances and we see how fearful the havoc death has made, and feel how "uncertain are human hopes." Mark those engaged in the mighty enterprises of life, laying plans for the future, and—like a gallant ship—sweeeping the sea with prosperous gales, their hopes raised by bright anticipations, when suddenly "all's aback;" the gale in its fury has rent asunder every sail, swept away every spar, and the proud ship, once so hopeful, is now a shattered wreck.

California has a fate peculiarly her own. Her cities have all been desolated by the devouring elements; the plague has sent mourning through all her cities and villages; death knew no distinction, unless it were to strike where the blow would fall the heaviest. The fire and the plague followed the floods—leaving behind them their marks of cheerless desolation. Thus have the elements been sporting for years upon our shores, leaving the impress that can never be forgotten. Upon the sea, too, there has been this same fatality. On the ocean, in our harbors, on our rivers—there has been a series of calamities that have stricken whole families from our community, and wrecked many hearts; utterly robbing life of half its charms to those whom death spared. These all cause a conviction that there is a fearful fatality attending human plans and efforts in California. None escape; if it comes not in one form, it surely comes in another. If we call to mind what all have had to endure, in the varied scenes through which so many have struggled, we must admit the truth of the assertion that California, rich as she may be in her gold, has ever had to witness scenes so dark that even hope could could not illumine them. No week passes that we are not called upon to record calamities of more than ordinary character—calamities that startle, by the utter ruin they have brought upon those around us. Were we to cite cases in point, we would recall the disasters of many steamers, by which entire families have perished, and some of our best and most prominent citizens have been suddenly taken from us, in the midst of their usefulness.

See the obituaries that fill the columns of the daily journals; are not these facts sufficient to prove that California gold cannot shield us—but that "all that is bright must fade," and all our hopes are uncertain.

A striking instance of the fatalities so peculiar to California, is witnessed in the recent calamity of the destruction of the steamer Gazelle, at Oregon, and the death of David Page, Esq. But about a year since, Mr. Page had gathered his family around him, when the destruction of the Jenny Lind took from him wife and children, leaving him desolate and alone; and now, on the anniversary of their loss, he is called as fearfully and as suddenly, in like manner. Thus the best are taken from us, and the brightest hopes blasted. Are not such instances proof of the uncertainty of human hopes? The case of James Mills, Esq., of Sacramento: one steamer brings news so hopeful, the next dashes the cup to the earth, and scatters desolation in many hearts. But why record isolated cases; our cities are full of instances so fatal, so destructive of human happiness as not to seem real. Where is the heart that has not felt the icy chill that death sent to it? Whose eye has not swollen with bitter tears that have fallen upon the grave of brother, sister, wife or child? Whose cheek has not paled, and whose life has not for a time seemed a burden by the message that has been borne to them across the ocean, telling them a dearly loved, an aged parent is no more? And for what are all these sacrifices made? Is it for gold: can gold restore peace of mind; can gold heal the broken heart; can gold bring the dead to life? And yet will it not be found in that great day, that the havoc that has been made of human life and human happiness, has all resulted in a too sordid love of gold, which all history has told us from the time of the "first betrayer" to the present time, that it is the first great cause of the "wreck and uncertainty of all human hopes."

State Agricultural Society.

WE rejoice to announce the passage of a bill to its second reading, to incorporate a State Agricultural Society. This speaks well for the legislators of California; they are now engaged in a subject that will tell more for the permanent interest of California, than all the canals, railroads, or manufactories of the State—however, these all are auxiliaries. Agriculture is the basis of all prosperity. Honor to our legislators who shall watch this great interest and give it the care it needs.

We found pleasure in perusing the bill which has been printed, and trust every section will be sustained, and that a liberal means will be given to this institution, so that it can be efficient, to develope the resources of the State as speedily as possible. We would hope that the "Eureka State" would imitate many of the older States, and establish a "Board of Agriculture," and it would add very much to the efficiency of the State Society if this Board should be as a special direction to the State organization, and have authority to explore the State and bring to notice the many valuable resources that would otherwise be lost. Whatever the cost might be to the State, it would increase its wealth ten-fold by such an action We trust this will be done.

Wheat Crop.

THE reports of this crop are so various, that it will be impossible to arrive at any certain data, unless the "Farmers will form their Clubs," hold consultations, and report in full, as suggested in another column. The State Journal, a few days since, in their report on the amount of wheat in fourteen counties, gave 55,000 acres, and 1,803,000 bushels, or an average of 30 bushels per acre, as the probable yield of this year's crop, although the larger portion of that of last year, averaged 50, and often as high as 60 and 70 bushels per acre.

The amount stated by the Journal is but a tithe of the crop. The San Joaquin county alone is reported at nearly as many bushels as is given by that paper for the whole fourteen; and, upon this basis, more than 20,000,000 bushels will be raised.

We shall be able, before long, to report from the various counties, reliable data; and we would again call upon the cultivators to aid in this matter, for it is to their interest that a careful estimate be rendered. The wheat crop of California will materially aid in the general improvement of business; it will be the means of retaining a large amount of gold here, which otherwise would leave the country, and will be expended in further developing the resources of our young State.

The almost certainty of a European war, and the short crops abroad, also, will materially advance the value of all breadstuff over our whole country, giving an ample reward to the cultivator of the soil. This is always followed by a general prosperity, for it will ever be found that when produce commands a high price, every kind of business is prosperous; and the reverse is always proved conclusively, that Agriculture is the basis of all prosperity.

Mode of Manuring Vines.

THE observations which follow, should be extensively known, because they furnish a remarkable proof of the principles previously stated, both as to the manner manure acts, and on the origin of the carbon and nitrogen of plants.

They prove that a vineyard may be retained in fertility without the application of animal matters, when the leaves and branches pruned from the vines are cut into small pieces and used as manure. According to the first of the following statements, both of which merit complete confidence, the perfect fruitfulness of a vineyard has been maintained in this manner for eight years, and according to the second statement for ten years.

Now, during this long period, no carbon was conveyed to the soil, for that contained in the pruned branches was the produce of the plant itself, so that the vines were placed exactly in the same condition as trees in a forest that received no manure. Under ordinary circumstances a manure containing potash must be used, otherwise the fertility of the soil decreases. This is done in all wine-countries, so that alkalies to a very considerable amount must be extracted from the soil.

When, however, the method of manuring now to be described is adopted, the quantity of alkalies exported in the wine does not exceed that which the progressive disintegration of the soil every year renders capable of being absorbed by the plants. On the Rhine one litre of wine is calculated as the yearly produce of a square metre of land (10-8 square feet English). Now if we suppose that the wine is three-fourths saturated with cream of tartar, a proportion much above the truth, then we remove from every square metre of land with the wine only 1-8 gramme of potash. 1000 grammes (1 litre) of champagne yield only 1.54, and the same quantity of Wachenheimer 1·72 of a residue which after being heated to redness is found to consist of carbonates.

One vine-stock, on an average, grows on every square metre of land, and 1000 parts of the pruned branches contain 56 to 60 parts of carbonate, or 38 to 40 parts of pure potash. Hence it is evident that 45 grammes, or 1 ounce, of these branches contain as much potash as 1000 grammes (1 litre) of wine. But from ten to twenty times this quantity of branches are yearly taken from the above extent of surface.

In the vicinity of Johannisberg, Rudesheim, and Budesheim, new vines are not planted after the rooting out of the old stocks, until the land has lain for five or six years in barley and esparcet, or lucerne; in the sixth year the young stocks are planted, but not matured till the ninth.

CULTIVATION OF THE RADISH.—How can radishes be raised to be tender, crisp, and palatable? I have often tried to have them fit to eat, but they grow to tops and are very wormy. A. L. S.

Few vegetables are here cultivated with greater facility than the radish; it seldom commands notice in the pages of our periodicals, because every one is satisfied that there is no secret in its management—sow the seed and a crop will follow. This, however, will not hold good in all cases, and occasionally it is found that even this common root demands that certain conditions be fulfilled; for frequently the produce of the radish bed is not fit for use. It is one of those roots which are not submitted to the process of cooking, and, for this reason, it must be produced at table in a tender and crisp state, or it will be rejected. All such vegetables owe this quality to the soil in which they grow, and several other points in their treatment. To produce tender and crisp flesh in any vegetable, rapidity of growth or development is essential; the tissue of which the substance is composed, must be quickly formed, so as to attain its full size before the influence of the air and sun can convert it into woody fibre, or at least so act upon it as to harden it. The radish, then, requires a light loamy soil, so open as to permit the swelling of the bulb or root, and yet firm enough to prevent the sun from acting with too much force on them while forming. The soil must be rich enough to promote rapid growth, and yet not too highly manured to induce a greater development of leaves than is absolutely necessary, as by this means, the size of the root would be diminished. A proper degree of coolness and moisture are the most essential conditions in the production of crisp and tender specimens. Stiff clay soil must be avoided, and during the latter part of spring and summer, a spot selected for the sowings, little exposed to the midday sun. Sow moderately thin, as when too thick the crop is inferior. Give plentiful supplies of water at this season; and if the soil is not very rich, a little manure might be added with the water. Avoid special applications of fresh manure, as this would produce an undue proportion of leaves.

The canker or worm which you complain of may arise from an undue amount of vegetable matter in the soil. If this be the case, add a quantity of sand, and apply a portion of salt when preparing the ground. Salt destroys the worms, and they do not agree with a sandy soil. Perhaps your soil has been worn out by continual cropping, and exhausted of certain necessary elements. You do not state the nature of your soil.—*N. Y. Agricultor.*

ORNAMENTAL PLANTING.—We commend the following extract from J. W. Proctor's Agricultural Address, to those who have *forgotten* to plant a single shade-tree near their large and costly farm-houses:

The objects met about the door-yard of a farmer's residence, are as *unmistakeable indices* of the character to be found within, as are the expressions of the human countenance, of the emotions of the mind. Where the rose, the dahlia, and the honey-suckle, have crowded out the pig-trough, the goose-pen and the sink-drain—be sure improvement has there found a habitation and a home. A few flowering shrubs in front; a climber or two by the door; a border carefully arranged by female hands, with female taste, are luxuries at the command of all. I have often heard an esteemed friend, too soon, alas! removed from these scenes of anxious solicitude, remark, she should prefer a cottage with only one small room, a bed-room and a kitchen, surrounded by cultivated grounds and a shrubbery, with an elm overshadowing the yard, to a spacious mansion without these appendages. What is more out of place which they labor, both as to comfort and as to than a square three-story house, in the country, with no shade-trees about it? Those who have not the benefit of shade-trees about their residences, are insensible of the inconveniences under health. I have heard it said, by one of the most intelligent physicians whose acquaintance I ever enjoyed, that the best preventive of the progress of cholera, and other malignant diseases, was the multiplication of shade-trees. To my certain knowledge, the best security against the spreading of fires in villages, is an abundance of shade-trees in the way, and in the yards between dwellings.

The Preparation of the Earth for the Intellectual Races.

BY C. F. WINSLOW, M. D.

[CONCLUDED.]

The secondary ages passed away. Old islands and continents sank beneath the sea, and after countless ages, they rose again to display new and more perfect forms of vegetable and animal life. The races of huge amphibious creatures with a single heart and cold blood had finished their work; and ponderous beasts with warm blood and double hearts, which breathe the air and feed on trees and shrubs and grass and some of which devour each other, were introduced and multiplied in endless numbers. This is the TERTIARY AGE, the age of *mammiferous animals*, through whose agency all the organic elements of nature were amalgamated, and laid down upon the earth, and stored up in successive strata for the agricultural epoch to ensue at the introduction of the human race. These, in time, passed away by the physical changes of the surface;—and, at last, after cycles of ages so infinite in number that no human thought can imagine or calculate their beginning, the most perfect work of the Almighty was created by a special act and planted in the rich alluvial valleys of Asia, which in the Hebrew tongue are called "Eden," or the abodes of pleasure and delight. Previous to that time "there was not a man to till the ground."

Thus the remarkable revelation by Moses of God's design in the introduction of man, is clearly sustained by following the physical history of the globe from chaos to the period when its surface was sufficiently stored with vegetable and animal remains to fit it for the highest developments of scientific agriculture. And it seems to me no less extraordinary than remarkable, while the first great truths from heaven were planted among the flags of the Nile, that they should never have attained their complete germination, until they have grasped the entire circuit of the earth, substantially encircling both hemispheres, and uniting the Asiatic and European civilizations amid the bull-rushes of the Sacramento. The operation of the mysterious laws controlling the motion and transmutation of matter and of society by life and death, though ever active and constantly attaining minor results, is nevertheless insensible. But the great events growing out of the aggregate of these changes, constitute landmarks in the history of the earth, which become the more conspicuous by appearing remote and widely separated from each other. Such are the conditions of time, and the relations of the ages, from chaos to Adam, and from Adam until now.

The instinctive foresight of many animals induces them to store up food for their future necessity, or for the nourishment of an offspring which is to appear at some subsequent period. So the intelligence of all varieties of the human family induces them to make provision for future want; and the strong commercial wisdom of enlightened communities not only creates the thousand forms of merchandise suited to the tastes and necessities of all races of men, but it transports these from one region of the earth to the other as the demands of society require. This is the result of intellectual foresight and activity—the finite exhibition of a principle which, in the Creator of the world, becomes infinite. Through the long ages occupied in the vegetable and animal growths and in the various geological formations and changes, the same economical ideas were manifested, and similar arrangements provided for all the various agricultural and commercial necessities of mankind. This fact is fully comprehended when we survey the present diversity of the earth's surface. Had the deposits of vegetable and animal remains continued forever in the same horizontal positions in which they accumulated, they would have been very unavailable to our present necessities. But the same forces which were exerted in the original state of matter to concentrate it into globes, and to move these globes through space, in ceaseless circuits around each other, are still displayed in such a manner as to create the physical and geographical changes of the surface, which everywhere arrest the eye of the most common observer. These forces, employed to produce the alternate elevation and depression of whole hemispheres in a quiet and insensible manner, by a periodical change of density in the planet as it approaches or recedes from the sun, are oftentimes exerted in spasmodic outbreaks through various parts of the earth's crust. These local exhibitions arise from the tension of the whole molten interior of the planet; and those portions of the crust which are thinnest, or which have been weakened by previous subterranean action, yield the most readily to the pressure of the internal repulsive agency. Thus volcanic phenomena arise by the formation of fissures through the crust—and earthquakes, trap-dykes, craters, and inundations of lava ensue. These are the agencies employed to act beneath the crust for the purpose of disturbing the horizontality of original deposits. After these, comes the operation of atmospherical agencies which are so necessary to accomplish the disintegration and diffusion of the most ancient strata. Here we behold again the marvellous display of an infinite wisdom, and trace with an unmistaking eye, the links of adamant, which chain together the beginning and the end. The remote past, extending to chaos, and advancing step by step through the palæozoic ages, opens upon our wondering senses, like an immense panorama in which the events are so strange, great, numerous and complex as to overwhelm us with their grandeur, and to appear fabulous and incredible. But the first display of forces by which matter was gathered up in space and formed into worlds, was connected beyond a question with the present condition of the globe, when the multiform deposits on its primitive crust are overturned and exposed, so as to become accessible to man, and to fit the soil for the most elaborate cultivation. Not a shower of rain falls on the hills, except those old store-houses of sedimentary rock, so full of siliciates and of the solid or dissolved remnants of the organic ages, yield up a portion of their fertilizing elements which flow over the plains or valleys endowing them with fresh energies, and enriching them with successive harvests of fruits and grain. The Nile in its annual inundations spreads itself over the broad vale of Egypt, loaded with the detritus which was first garnered up in the palæozoic seas. Thousands of years have not exhausted those fertilizing treasuries, and for thousands of years to come they shall continue to pour down their wealth upon the heated plains of Africa, and abundant fields of golden grain shall reward the toils of industrious husbandry. The great Sacramento valley is a counterpart of the valley of the Nile. The periodical overflows of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers are loaded with solutions and detritus gathered from the ancient rocks by countless rills which at last uniting into formidable tributaries, rush with impetuosity through the foot-hills of the Sierra Nevada. The gold which they transport is the least valuable of all their freight. The decomposed bones of one Ichthyosaurus or of one Mastodon would stimulate the growth of tons of wheat and barley, while the whole valley full of gold dust properly ploughed and harrowed, laid down with good seed and well irrigated, would breed a famine in the land.

But, all the products of the earth have their use, and are substantial articles of wealth, and they are not to be degraded below their real value by any system of philosophy. The same agency which turned up the coal beds and the strata so rich in the elementary materials of agriculture, has also exposed the metallic veins, and mankind has been endowed with faculties to discover the utility of iron, copper, silver and gold; and while one exerts an immense influence in extending his power, the other will not be without its influence in a more advanced state of civilization, in extending the warmest charities of the heart. Thus all the agents of nature will work together for the physical, intellectual, and moral development of human society.

It is not the object of a discourse so philosophical in its character as this, and extending over so broad a range, to enter into extensive details of any sort; but only, by a series of bold touches, to present a panoramic picture of the earth, and to show that, by special arrangements of Providence, it was directly prepared for the habitation of the intellectual races, and for the perfection of the immaterial nature with which they are endowed. The remains of man and his monuments are no where found below the surface, but through strata extending ten miles deep, we find the fossil exhibitions of previous life, advancing, in each successive series, from the original bare surface of the gneissoid rock, through higher stages of development, until, at last, man was created with the cow, sheep, and camel, which are so essential to all his pastoral and agricultural pursuits. It would be a delightful and instructive theme to walk with Adam and the patriarchs, and to dwell long on the nomadic employments which occupied primeval society during its unfoldings in Asia. But it is in Egypt that we trace the first developments of Agriculture, and discover its connexion with the mechanic arts, and with the refinement and wealth of nations. Even the pastoral and wandering tribes of Syria and Arabia became dependent on that prolific valley for bread; and science, learning and the arts flourished, and spread to the Indus on one hand and to Greece on the other. In Greece the same arts were cultivated under a new form of civilization, and added to them, were the luxuriant and sequestered groves of Athens, resounding with the eloquence of various systems of philosophy, and a hundred temples consecrated to mythological divinities whose especial province was to preside over the germination of the cereal grasses and the general fruitfulness of the land.

Some centuries later, we behold the great Roman dominion spreading over the east, and overwhelming all that is so resplendent in the history of the past, and endeavoring to appropriate to itself the refinements of agriculture, taste and the arts which had arisen in Egypt and been perfected in Greece. Wherever the Romans extended their arms over the barbaric races who inhabited Spain, Gaul, and Britain, they carried their agricultural tastes, and not only laid the foundation of new cities, but planted the vine and cereal grains, and introduced all the varied operations of husbandry. Such was the fruitful and smiling condition of the plains of Italy and of the whole south of Europe, that the fierce and naked sons of the German forests could not resist the temptation to invade them and enjoy their plenty. And though the fine arts and general learning were neglected and languished beneath the barbaric sky of the middle ages, nothing remained so undisturbed as the old implements and methods of cultivating the soil, and notwithstanding the rapid advancement of the white race, within two centuries, in astronomy, navigation, and some other lofty and useful pursuits, it is only within the present generation that agriculture has begun to assume its true position among the sciences. Botany, embracing vegetable anatomy and physiology, is now explaining the difference in the structure and habits of the multiform creations of the vegetable kingdom. Chemistry is exposing the nature of soils, and the nutritive, medicinal and economical qualities of plants. Meteorology is exhibiting the operation of the electrical forces and other phenomena which preside over the developement of germs, the circulation of the sap, and the formation of the ligneous fibre. Geology is unfolding to us the immense resources of the earth, and the rich composts of organic remains that have been garnered up from very remote ages to meet the endless wants of the pastoral and agricultural races. And while Physical Astronomy unveils the wonderful and mighty forces by which the earth is bound to the sun and to all other bodies in the universe, a new branch of inquiry which I propose to name Astrography, will, in the progressive development of science, explain the mysterious operation of the forces that elevate and depress the surfaces of the planets, and thereby create the great and numerous inequalities of mountain and valley which have exposed the sedimentary strata on the earth and rendered its face so fertile, and varied in temperature, and so suitable for all the wants of the human family. Thus, it may be observed, that researches in all the physical sciences directly extend the limits of agricultural knowledge;—and that agriculture as a science, is the complex offspring of all other departments of human learning; and, that it, embracing the kindred and more attractive pursuits of horticulture and floriculture, can only attain its *complete* development when all other sciences have reached their perfection.

Heretofore I have traced the history of the earth as especially intended for the ultimate habitation of man, and have endeavored thus far to show that the chief aim of the Creator was to store it with inexhaustible resources for man's *physical* aggrandisement. If you will grant me your kind indulgence a little longer, I will bestow a few reflections on what appears to have been even a higher aim of the Infinite will.

In tracing all the great geological and organic events,—and even the mutations of society,—as one order of circumstances succeeds another, we discover a tendency to improve on the past, and an undeviating advancement towards perfection. During the palæozoic, carboniferous, reptilian and even the mammiferous ages, the vegetable forms had not attained that degree of development and perfection which is found to exist in connexion with the appearance of the human race. Trees and plants bearing flowers and fruits attractive to the highest sensibilities and the most delicate faculties of appreciation, had not been created. But immediately preceding the advent of the human family they were called into being; and on the hill-sides and in the valleys, in the open plains and sequestered forests, they unfold their smiling petals, and hold out their varied fruitage to win the admiration, impart the most refined pleasure, and exalt the immaterial nature of man. Previous to this, the surface of the earth had not been so elaborated by the intermixture of organic remains, or so diversified in the elevation and temperature of its mountains and low lands, as to fit it for the multiform varieties of the vegetable family. Now we find it prepared, both in climate and soil, to nourish not only the imperfect types of the earlier ages, but the most complicated ligneous structures which adorn the colder zones. So various is the distribution of land and water,—of mountain ranges, broad plains and open or deep valleys,—of heat and cold,—and of the predominant elements derived from the different geological disintegrations and organic deposits, that the earth has at last become capable of sustaining an endless variety of vegetable forms. And this fitness for such diversified productions had never existed previous to the TERTIARY AGE. But now we behold the earth an immense Eden, luxuriant with every plant and "tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food," and mankind placed in the midst thereof, with "the tree of knowledge of good and evil" overshadowing all, and the tree of life eternal unfolding its heavenly blossoms and winning mortals to repose beneath its blissful and everlasting shades.

The last vegetable germs planted on the earth by the Creator were those which produced beautiful and fragrant flowers and grateful fruits; and they are made capable of multiplying their forms and fragrance, and of being developed by scientific cultivation, to an extent not dreamed of by uninformed minds. Coincident with them appeared the last and most elaborate animal structure—that of the human race, endowed with lofty powers of understanding, and a spiritual efflorescence capable of the highest degree of expansion. These two classes of material and moral developments are intimately connected, and even dependent, one upon the other in the attainment of their ultimate perfectibility. They are linked inseparably together. The budding and blossoming of most lovely and odorous flowers are not only emblematical of, but they are positively united with, the growth and unfolding of the sweetest, most delicate and holiest affections of the human soul. Moreover, while it seems to especially appertain to the stronger and more masculine spirit of man to regard and cherish the forming of the fruit, the deep, humble, chaste, and sweet spirit of the cultivated woman, is exalted and beautified by its intercourse with flowers. So, under the spiritualizing influences of sickness and death, when all the hard and bitter memories of life are merged in the prospect of a more perfect state of being and of intercourse with angels and with the Creator, we instinctively gather around our fading senses the inspiring companionship of the most beautiful and fragrant of vegetable forms, as types and emblems of the more perfect unfoldings of our own immaterial nature. Not only so, but after our frames are mingled with the common soil, the spirit of friendship and love,—the finite personification of the purest attribute of the Infinite,—still follows us, weaving garlands of flowers to connect the mortal with the immortal, and they are planted above our decaying forms, as living types of the heavenly nature which attains its full development only in the bosom of the Creator.

Thus God and the chaotic night of remote time are connected by the wonderful organic life of the geological ages with the human race, and with the present surface and soil of the planet, which are so essential to the happiness of man as a temporary, and to his intellectual and moral culture, and to his religious inspiration, as an immortal being. Eternity past is joined with eternity to come by a chain whose links are marvellous and beautiful as they are unbroken, from the beginning to the end. The past and future are alike connected with the fertilization of the soil, and with the creation of man to till that soil, for thereby he is fitted to perfect his physical and immaterial nature, to attain the highest refinements of civilization, and become prepared for still more exalted and enduring enjoyment.

Having traced some of the most remarkable events of the past, by bold and rapid touches of a pencil both feeble and unskilful, the final scene of the picture discloses the present age in peaceful possession of the broad alluvial valleys of this virgin and unbroken country. Its inhabitants, yet scanty, are surrounded with all the accumulations of scientific knowledge to aid in developing its resources. What a responsibility must rest on a community fully awakened to the providential character of their destiny! Cast your eye over the physical geography of the western slope of the North American continent, and behold this comely region of the earth. God, in his government of the great physical and moral affairs of the globe, has reserved it until the present age, to give a fresh and more vigorous impulse to the development of human society. It holds the same relation to the ancient nations and to old forms of civilization, as does the modern geological age to all that preceded it. It is the last stratum overlying all the rest, a sort of compound accumulation of all previous deposits, from which shall spring the most diversified abundance, and where the richest flowers and fruits shall flourish with perennial increase. The old nations lie buried thousands of years deep below us. The primeval Asiatic growths of intelligence are so profound and ancient, that like the slate-beds and limestones of the primitive seas, the mere rudiments of life are discovered by only a doubtful tradition. The misty spectres of old Egyptian dynasties,—with their pyramids, temples and sphinxes—sucking the lifeblood of the Hebrew tribes and of the common people, sweep before us and pass away, like the gluttonous races of the palæozoic ages. A succeeding epoch brings forth new forms of intelligence, and Greece—so beautiful and magnificent—so rich in letters, philosophy and the fine arts—instinctively rises before the mind, as an emblem of the verdant and prolific creations which adorned the earth during the carboniferous era. Stored away in the dark abysses of revolutionary time,—covered up by the fragmentary and refuse materials of a hundred generations, are those wonderful remains of Homer, Plato, Socrates, Euclid, Hippocrates, Xenophon, and scores of other immortal men, whose resplendent genius warms and illuminates these later times.

A new social fabric arose over the decaying institutions of the Peloponesus, and Rome, with her ponderous armies and devouring ambition, overwhelmed the world, playing the part of a secondary age, swarming with monsters alike distinguished for their cold blood and for their ferocity. On the ruins of this imperfect civilization, sprang other developments of society, improved and embellished by the addition of the christian element, and a spirit of scientific inquiry. This was a sort of tertiary age in the history of the moral world, when the old Spanish monarchy, the French empire, and British sway, were represented by the paleotherii, megatherii, and mastadons—the creation and destruction of whose huge forms were to prepare the earth for the great American epoch—the last stratum in the successive developments of human society. The mingling of the culture of decayed nations—the Oriental, Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, and Saracenic—with the christian and scientific elements of the modern era, constitutes that vast store of intelligence and wisdom—that rich subsoil from which are springing the thousand inventions and intellectual enterprises which adorn the human character as the flowers and fruits adorn the present surface of the earth. This favored land of our adoption is now in a state of partial submersion by the last great moral deluge. The richest alluvium is fast settling from the turbid waters that have rushed over it with such astonishing impetuosity, and an intellectual soil will soon be formed, whose vigor and fertility will well compare with the agricultural strength of its prolific valley bottoms. The last social stratum is forming from the accumulating detritus of all past races, and of all the kingdoms of nature, and from this shall spring the most elaborate and abundant growths of intellectual and moral enterprise.

As firm as are the sinews of its strength, California is still but a nursling—and a mere godchild at that, hugged in the selfish laps, and surfeited with the sickening nutriment, of all the communities of the earth. Within its own bosom exist the permanent and inexhaustible elements of independence, and of every species of greatness. All its diversified aspects invite industry and intelligence to lay open its boundless stores of wealth. The very act of decomposing the rock, to prepare the foundation of a productive soil, has distributed a precious medium of commercial intercourse throughout the surface of the highlands and the beds of the streams, and exposed it to the easy access of toil, as a stimulus to all sorts of enterprise. The broad and prolific valleys of the land have gone through their pastoral epoch, and their deep and rich alluvial bottoms are inviting enlightened husbandry to unfold their exhaustless fertility. No dense forests cover the earth, to retard the hand of the ploughman; but an open and boundless fallow allures him to turn its surface, and to plant a hundred golden hopes with every grain of golden seed. The mountains send up cedars so many fathoms high, as to remind us of the gigantic productions of the ancient ages; while the valleys give nourishment to roots, cereals, and succulent vines, whose yields would appear fabulous, did we not possess substantial evidence of their extraordinary growth and plenteousness. A million flowers announce with a million voices—from the earth and from the heavens—that the fullness of time has arrived, when the human soul shall accept the silent and sweet revelations of nature, and vanish from the sunlight with the profound conviction that mortal life is only a bud of inspiration, created to blossom in the elysian gardens of immortality. From the broad declivities of the Sierra Nevada to the rock-bound shores of the neighboring ocean, and from the icy summits of the Siskiyous to the sunny vales of the vine-clad south, the genii of rural wealth lift their smiling faces from the soil, at the magic touch of the ploughshare and reaping-hook, and mingling their hymns with the inundations of the Sacramento, proclaim that lawgiver the greatest benefactor to the commonwealth, who advocates the most liberal enactments for founding agricultural institutions, for stimulating agricultural enterprises, and filling the barns of the people with overflowing abundance.

In reaching, at last, the closing view of this hasty and imperfect tableau, we find ourselves standing on the summit of the ages; and the immense vista of the past, filled with a succession of startling events, gradually receding before our eye, till all is lost in the profoundest night of chaotic antiquity. From the first dawn of a creative force, we behold, little by little, the unfolding of a scheme, at first indefinite in its object, but at last so clearly revealed, that we marvel at the amount of power, and at the infinitude of time, expended to lay down the agricultural and horticultural foundations of the earth. The great and unmistakeable fact bursts upon us that the time occupied—however incalculable and infinite its duration—was especially spent for purposes connected with the intellectual races. The whole scheme was planned and developed to prepare the earth for man. The inference is as positive as the duration of organic life is infinite and incalculable, that the creation of man is the last organic act intended by the Creator, and that his existence shall be without end, and his intellectual development eternally progressive. The history of the earth proves the truth of this declaration. For, now, nothing is wanting to stimulate the industry or the faculties of man. All past organic creations have stored the earth with their riches; and as human wisdom gathers together merchandise of food, raiment, and fuel, for long and adventurous expeditions, so the Almighty has consolidated stratum over stratum, of rich materials, which dissolve at even the touch of a dew-drop, and transform their solid shapes into esculent roots, herbs, and fruits. The economy of nature is such that no losses ensue to the surface of the earth. All that springs from it returns to enrich it still more. The preparatory ages have long since past. Even society has emerged from its infantile and preparatory stages, and science so completely controls modern civilization, that the human faculties have no rest, and seek none, short of perfection. That perfection, in the nature of things, can never be reached, and therefore, human progress becomes eternal: and as beautiful trees not only adorn the landscape, affording shade and nutriment to roaming herds, but mingle their decomposing substance with the earth, to stimulate the growth of new and more refined forms of organic being, so, not only do the *lives* of great and good men impart light and beauty to the social state, but their *death*, also, awakens fresh developments of intelligence and virtue. Thus, all nature, tends to refinement; and though the processes of accomplishing its ends are silent, they are nevertheless positive; and they appear slow because DURATION is the broad stage on which man is to act his part, and to consummate his destiny.

WITHOUT A PARALLEL.—The amount invested in school houses in Boston is $1,500,000. The yearly appropriations for education are $1,200,000, while the amount raised for all other city expenses is only $870,000. The amount expended for instruction in the common schools of Massachusetts last year, was $4 50 for each child between five and fifteen years of age in this State. This is unquestionably the best commentary ever afforded upon Boston influence; if there be any city out of Massachusetts which touches the outer edge of the shadow of an approach to it, it has not been heard of.—*Worcester Ægis.*

WARTS ON CATTLE.—Cut them open, and apply blue vitrol in powder. This is said to be a sure cure, and by no means painful. An application of spirits of turpentine is also said to prove effectual.

THE strongest and brightest light will always offend a weak, vitiated sight; and the lowest vermin will prey upon the fairest fruit. Thus *detraction* comes from the envious, and the base, and low-minded.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.
SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1854.

Reclamation of Swamp Lands.

We have before us the bill for the reclamation of swamp and overflowed lands: after a perusal of the bill we are led to fear that by its provisions there will be little inducements for any one to enter these lands.

It will be seen that *one dollar per acre must first be paid*, and an additional cost of construction of drains and sewers taxed by the county officers.

We must note also that at the end of *twenty years'* effort, if the land is not reclaimed, it must revert to the State.

We would respectfully ask if it would not be a more enlightened policy on the part of our government to offer a *bounty* for reclaiming these lands instead of TAXATION, to those who make the effort to reclaim them.

The term reclamation, signifiies something lost; and we believe it is customary to offer REWARDS to those who restore lost property. Would it not be considered rather hard to any person, if after labor and and expense they should restore to a friend a valuable property—and instead of a *return of the cost*, and a grateful acknowledgement of services rendered, they should be subjected to still further costs and trouble?

If our government desire to bring into value the vast waste lands of California, they should offer a liberal inducement, and we would suggest that a certain number of sections be donated to those who will take possession and improve them and for the section that shall be found in the best condition after five years—as a committee shall adjudge—a premium of one thousand dollars shall be given. Let this be done, and the swamp lands and waste places of California will soon "blossom as the rose."

Let the Legislature of California act with a liberal hand, and the encouragement it shall give will soon revert to the State in the improved value of all her lands, and the increased prosperity of her people.

This bill, introduced by the able member from Yolo, we trust will receive the attention it deserves, and if the course pursued be a liberal one, great good will result from it—if not, the bill will be a dead letter, for no person will enter waste lands without a liberal bounty.

Afternoon Ramble.

Stealing an hour from busy care, we strolled away over the plank road to the Mission, to breathe the fresh air and note the progress of Horticulture and floriculture.

We paid a visit to the ground of Mr. Centre, at the Mission, recently under the care of Mr. Sontag, and now under the especial direction of Mr. Saul, a brother of the present proprietor of the famed "Newburgh Nurseries" of the late lamented Downing.

We found great pleasure in viewing the fine collection of plants in the conservatory—many roses, carnations, verbenas, &c., in full bloom and evincing care, skill, and taste in their cultivation.

In the garden we noted a very fine trellis of trained peach trees, all showing fruit very abundantly. We saw also many well-grown peach, pear and cherry trees as standards; strawberry beds in excellent order, giving promise of a fine crop. Roses and other blooming plants ornament the borders.

Mr. Centre is doing much to cultivate a love of floriculture in the community by the taste manifested in his grounds, and the valuable varieties of trees and plants introduced.

We were invited to visit the new fruit garden now in process of laying out, opposite to the old garden. In this place Mr. Centre has many hundreds of thrifty *peach* and pear trees, in very fine order, planted in rows, at right angles. Between every row of trees strawberries are planted. The cultivation of the strawberry between the trees keeps the ground in good order, and gives the trees a vigorous and healthy tone.

Currants also are receiving special care, and as Mr. Centre is constantly extending and improving his grounds, we may expect in a short time to find this garden one of the finest and most productive in the State. Mr. Centre was very courteous and attentive, showing us through the grounds and giving us a sketch of his plans, &c. We saw and recognized young plants of the *Paulonia Imperialis*, a splendid shade tree, of very rapid growth. It will be very gratifying to those who feel interested in this science, to visit Mr. Centre's gardens, and we can assure them they will be much gratified by what they see.

There are many flower gardens at and around the Mission, and many extensive vegetable grounds. They all have the appearance of being well cared for.

While at the Mission we heard the "bell" of the "Old Mission Church" toll for "Vespers," and we felt an inclination to enter and witness the forms that still exist. The altar, with the candles burning, was there, and the priests, and all the accustomed forms and devotions were performed. *One Spanish woman and two children, only, were present without the rail.* We listened a little time and then turned away, feeling that such scenes could not interest us so much as those where nature was revelling in beauty and fragrance.

A stroll farther upon the hills, among the native flowers for a while, and we soon entered the omnibus and returned to the city, refreshed by our ramble.

Gas Fixtures.—It is very gratifying to see the improvements in every department of mechanics in California. Already we are independent of other States for large and valuable machinery and for much of the ornamental work now used in every department of manufactures. It will interest all who are receiving the benefit of Gas light to visit the extensive manufactories of Messrs. Donahue & Co., corner Mission and First streets, one of the most extensive in the country. From the massive boilers and huge steamer machinery to the most finished and ornamental pipes and burners for gas—all are to be found here. It is important that the mining interest should be apprised of a manufactory where they can receive whatever may be necessary in mining operations, and cheerfully commend them to visit this establishment.

Rev. S. Woodbridge's Lecture.—We should publish entire this most able address, were it possible. In another column we have extracted portions of it, and feel assured our readers will appreciate them, and obtain, at the earliest moment, the entire Lecture. It is published in the Alta California of the 22d. and does honor to the head and heart of the author.

Interior Items.

The following letter found in the pocket of the late James Sutton, who recently committed suicide in Sacramento, speaks volumes of warning to those who recklessly rush to this country without some definite and well digested end in view, and teaches those who are here the necessity of economy:

Sacramento City, April 18, 1854.

Mr. William Mecasky—I write these few lines to let you know the reason of my death. I have been in this country since forty-nine, and I have never had to live on charity before. I have tried hard to get work, but cannot; and to live longer in the way I have been living is impossible. I have no more to say, but God bless you all, and give you a better end than mine.

James Sutton.

I have pawned my tools on J street for forty dollars, to pay some small debts that I owed. Amen.

Suicide.—An artist, named Benj. F. West, supposed to be from Salem, Mass., committed suicide a few days ago in Fremont township, Santa Clara county, by shooting himself through the head with a rifle bullet. Depression of mind, caused by destitute circumstances, is supposed to have been the cause that led to the deed.

Messrs. Judah, Edwards & Co. took out of their claim, in the vicinity of Mud Springs, one day last week, some rich specimens of quartz; the largest one weighing 21 lbs. and 10 ozs., and being estimated to be worth $1,000.

New diggings have lately been discovered on the south branch of the middle fork of the Consumes, both in the bed and on the banks. Some $1200 worth of dust was taken into Indian Diggings from that vicinity, and said to be as fine a lot as any ever produced in the country.

Editorial Change.—In consequence of a threatened permanent disease of the lungs, Dr. L. C. Gunn has retired from the editorship of the Sonora Herald. Under his management the Herald has attained a high position among the Democratic papers of the State. He is succeeded by Messrs. O'Sullivan & Murray, whom we wish every success.

The Sacramento River has been on the rise steadily for the past week, and has now attained a height nearly equal to that of last winter. The American has also raised, but not so much as the other. The warm sun has melted a goodly portion of the snows of four months' accumulation on the mountains, but as there is much more left we may expect high water for several weeks.

The Yreka Herald says that the miners in that vicinity are doing well, and that business in the city is brisk. Several brick yards are in operation, and the erection of quite a number of brick buildings is contemplated. The farmers and gardeners of that region are taking the necessary steps to irrigate during the dry season, by using the water of the Shasta river.

The Sacramento Democrat is informed that eighteen hundred ounces of gold were purchased last week in Downieville by Langton & Co. The fact speaks well for the mines in that region.

Twelve or fifteen four horse teams, loaded with Celestials, left Sacramento on Saturday, bound for the mountains. Large numbers have been passing along for several days.

Owing to the scarcity of water but little mining has been doing in the vicinity of Pilot Hill. The few that have water are doing well, and could a plentiful supply be obtained, it must be a flourishing camp during the summer, as it has the reputation of being a good mining locality.

Gold Hill still maintains its well earned reputation, and the miners in that vicinity are doing a good average business.

The mining in the vicinity of Union still holds good. A large number of men are profitably employed, and the prospect for a good summer's work is cheering.

A specimen has been taken out at the Lower Springs, Shasta, by Mr. Pickett, weighing twenty five ounces of pure gold, without the slightest speck or stone in it.

At French Gulch a company of three Frenchmen had taken out six hundred dollars in one day. The miners generally are making from $8 to $16 per day.

The miners along the South Fork of the Yuba appear to be doing better this year than at any former time. One reason for their success is that the miners have more facilities for getting machinery into use, there being an abundance of lumber in the immediate vicinity.

Wreck of Clipper Ship Golden Fleece. This fine ship, in going out of the harbor on Saturday afternoon, missed stays and went ashore about one hundred yards outside Fort Point, where she is laying broadside on, her mizen-mast gone by the board, and topmasts by the mast heads. Most of the crew and one of her boats were brought to the city the same evening. She was full of water, though resting easy; she had a large hole in her bottom, but not otherwise seriously damaged, and possibly may be got off. She was sold at auction on Monday, for $2,600. The purchasers, Messrs. Silas E. Burrows and and others, intend to get her afloat.

The Golden Fleece was owned by Wm. F. Weld & Co. of Boston, and is two and a half years old. She is not known to be insured. The cause seems not to have been mismanagement in sending her to sea with a drunken crew, as at first reported. On leaving the wharf, the steamtug towed her clear of the shipping as sail was being made on her, and as she cast off the tide was ebbing, with a good breeze from the west. It seems to have been one of that class of accidents which sometimes happen to the most careful and prudent.

Loss of bark Walter Claxton.—The bark Walter Claxton, Capt. Joseph Folger, started from Mendocino on Friday last, about noon, and when about ten miles out she was found to be partially filled with water. A heavy sea struck her about this time, laying her on her beam ends and she soon after turned completely bottom up. She had on board sixteen persons, including the officers and crew, who succeeded in getting a boat, but it was soon after upset. Capt. Turner, of the sch. Taranto, went to their assistance, and succeeded in saving three persons, at the risk of the safety of his own vessel and crew. The persons saved by her are, Henry Coons and John Moore, passengers, and Nicholas Holsen, seaman.

The Walter Claxton was a bark of 156 tons, and belonged to the California Lumber Company. The loss is about $20,000. She had 180,000 feet of lumber on board, her usual freight.

U. S. Land Commission.

At the meeting of this Board on Tuesday, 25th April, the following cases were disposed of:

No. 433—Claim of Isaac Williams to Santa Ana del Chino, confirmed.

No. 457—Claim of Francisco Supulveda to San Vincente o' St. Monica, confirmed.

No. 130—Claim of Francis Larkin et al. to Larkin's Rancho, confirmed.

No. 399—Claim of Juan Abila et al. to El Miguel, confirmed.

No. 60—Claim of Jose Dolores Pacheco to Santa Rita, rejected.

No. 292—Claim of Urbano, Odon et al. to El Escorption, confirmed.

No. 31—Claim of Ysabel Yorba to Guadalazca, rejected.

No. 737—Claim of Archd. A. Ritchie to part of Napa, confirmed.

No. 694—Claim of Ann McDonald et al. to part of Napa, confirmed.

No. 345—Claim of Manuel Sarfias to San Pascual, confirmed.

No. 406—Claim of Jose Supulveda to San Joaquin, confirmed.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.

Mr. E. R. Highton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.

Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*

Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

San Francisco—Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.

Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo S. Becker & Co.

Stockton—Rosenbaum & Joackimson.

Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.

Weaverville, Trinity Co—H. B. Davison & Co.

Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an Inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us FIVE subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you SIX PAPERS, or for TEN subscribers, TWELVE PAPERS. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

Our paper will always be found at the store of Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk, newsmen, Third street, Sacramento—on mail days neatly enveloped and ready for mail. To those who wish to show their friends in the States how Farming operations prosper in California, this will afford a good opportunity.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, April 26, 1854.

The Grain Crops never looked better. The late rains will give a strength and a tone that will add a large per cent to the crop. Farmers are looking with hope to the present crop to relieve them from the losses of the past.

General vegetation, root crops, &c., never gave better promise, and the prospect of a good crop of various fruits is cheering. Grapes, Peaches, Pears, Strawberries, and Figs will form a handsome crop this season in our markets.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do o do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ₱ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	— —	@14 00
Chile	9 50	@10 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	11 00	@11 50
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	7 00	@ 7 50
do ½ bbls	3 75	@ 4 00
Bran, ₱ lb	— —	@— 1¾
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ₱ lb	— 3	@— —
do California	— 3½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
do Cal. seeding	— 3	@— -
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— -
Oats, California	— 3	@— 3½
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ₱ M	30 00	@35 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	30 00	@33 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 10 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	32 00	@ 35 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	42 50	@ 45 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	32 00	@ 37 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ₱ bbl	— 00	@22 00
do ½ bbl extra family	13 00	@14 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ₱ lb	17	@ 18
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	63	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	34	@ 35
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ 1 00
Hams, ordinary	—	@— 16
do extra	17½	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	—	@ 16
do tins 10-lb	17	@ 17¾
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ₱ bbl	— —	@28 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@16 00
do mess, ₱ bbl, choice	— —	@25 00
do do ½ do	— —	@15 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	4	@ 8½
China, No. 1, in mats	4½	@ 6
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ₱ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ₱ lb	— 6	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ₱ lb	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ₱ head	50@$1
do Savoy, ₱ doz	3 00
Beets, ₱ doz	1 50
Turnips	1 50
Carrots	1 50
Marrowfat squashes	12
Celery, ₱ doz	$3@6
Cauliflowers, ₱ doz	$6@8
Radishes, ₱ doz	1 50
Sweet Potatoes, ₱ lb	12
Potatoes	3@ 4
Onions, prime	@12
Garlic	37
Leeks, ₱ doz	1 00
Horseradish	1 00
Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Green Peas	50
Lettuce, ₱ doz	1 00
Parsley	1 50
Parsnips	1 50
Cranberries, ₱ gal	1 00
Pie Plant, ₱ lb	12
Asparagus, ₱ doz bdls	3 30

MARRIED.

On the 17th April, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. Henry G. McLean, of San Francisco, and Miss Kate Campbell, late of Boston.

[Boston and Halifax papers please copy.]

On the 25th April, in this city, Mr. Valentine Theobold, of Leeds, Yorkshire, England, and Helen Hatton Dunn, from the county Fife, Scotland.

On the 23d inst., by Rev. S. H. Willey, Benjamin Franklin Reed, formerly of Massachusetts, and Mary Kennedy, of this city.

On the 20th April, in Sacramento, Mr. Lloyd Tevis and Miss Susan G., daughter of Col. Lewis Saunders, Jr., of that city.

On the 23d April, in Sacramento, W. R. Jobnson and Miss Helen Bowman.

On the 23d April, in Sacramento, James Daly and Miss Mary Davies, eldest daughter of Mr. T. W. Davies, of Sacramento.

On the 29th April, in Sutter, Herman Leimbach and Catherine M. Bullifant.

DIED.

On the 20th April, in this city, at Wilson's Exchange, of chronic diarrhœa, Capt. Wm. E. Hendy, of Chelsea, Mass., aged 46 years.

On the 23d April, in this city, after a lingering illness, Sarah, the beloved wife of Peter A. Owens, Esq., in the 23d year of her age.

On the 25th April, in this city, Elizabeth Martin, wife of John B. Hulford, of England, aged 27 years.

On the 15th April, in San Pablo, from injuries received by the explosion of the steamer Secretary, Stephen J. Wright, son of the Hon. Stephen A. Wright, of Rhode Island, in the 19th year of his age.

On the 15th April, was drowned off Point Quentin, Dr. John S. Brooer, late Superintendent of the State Prison at Marin city, aged 35 years, formerly of Philadelphia.

[Pennsylvania papers please copy.]

On the 21st April, of disease of the heart, Gilbert Lester, late of Patterson, N. J., aged 32 years.

On the 19th April, in Nevada, Samuel S. Green, aged about 36 years.

OBITUARY.

There are so many ways in which death approaches us, that we ever feel, even in health, that life is uncertain. We are continually reminded that the brightest and most cheering hopes are most like likely to receive a sudden blast. Most clearly is this verified by the case of James Mills, Esq., of Sacramento, whose death occurred recently. We received the facts of his death and his loss by last steamer.

Mr. Mills came to Sacramento in 1849, and his long residence gave him many friends. Mr. James Mills is the senior partner of the banking house at Columbia, and also partner in the banking house of D. O. Mills & Co., of this city. Mr. D. O. Mills and brother were lately on a visit to the East. Mr. James Mills was improving in health when his brother returned, two weeks since; but these hopes were destroyed, and the next steamer brought news of his death. Thus have fond hearts been separated, and plans of human happiness been blighted. Mr. Mills was seized with an attack of paralysis at Sing Sing, N. Y., on the 18th March, and died at 5 o'clock P. M., same day. The loss of one so energetic and enterprising is a sad calamity—but California is witness to such calamities. Widely as Mr. Mills was known, so widely will his loss be deplored, and firmly as he had gained the esteem of friends, as firmly will his memory be cherished.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

April 19—Br ship Lord Warriston, Cubitt, 48 days from Hong Kong, with mdse.

April 20—Clipper ship Flying Cloud, Cressy, 89 days 8 hours from New York, with mdse.

Dan bark Sophie, Bentzon, 195 days from Hamburg, via Valparaiso 62 days, with mdse.

Schr Mary Taylor, Winants, 9 days from Shoalwater Bay, with 1200 bskts oysters.

Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 2 days from Pajaro, with produce.

Schr Odd Fellow, Austin, 30 hours from Santa Cruz; lime.

April 21—Steamer Arispe, Wilcox, 28 hours from Humboldt Bay, with gold dust.

Ship Tahmn, Gibbs, 10 days from Puget Sound; 18 M ft piles and sq timber.

Bark American, Wiggins, 7 days from Oregon; 105 M ft lumber.

Bark Acadia Costus, 7 days from Oregon; 170 M ft lumber.

Ham bark Lorenz, Saabye, 68 days from Hong Kong, with tml-c nhd 254 passengers—82 females.

Brig Potomac, Cammun, 7 days fm Oregon; 139 M ft lumber.

Brig Cohansey, Merrithew, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; 90 M ft sq timber.

Brig Wyandot, Woodley, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; 100 M ft lumber.

Brig Marshall, Dyer, 2 days fm Mendocino; 120 M ft lumber.

Brig Fawn Barret, 4 days from Umpqua River; piles, &c.

Schr Matthew Vassar, Dodge, 7 days from Oregon; 90 M ft lumber.

Schr Harriet, Bowden, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; 100 M ft lumber.

Schr Gazelle, Prescott, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; 85 M ft lumber.

April 22—Ship Leonore, Yates, 6 days from Puget Sound, with lumber.

Bark What Cheer, Baker, 180 days from Richmond, via Valparaiso 34 days, with flour.

Brig Cyclops, McDonough, 17 days from Puget Sound; piles.

Schr Quadratus, Finley, 6 days fm Oregon; 115 M ft lumber.

April 23—Clipper ship Game Cock, Osgood, 110 days from New York, with mdse.

Bark Ork, Oakes, 3 days from Oregon; 170 M ft lumber.

Bark A. A. Eldridge, Nye, 168 days from Boston, via Rio Janeiro 87 days, with mdse.

Brig Dudley, Staples, 7 days from Oregon; 170 M ft lumber.

Schr Stag Hound, Norris, from Boston, via Straits of Magellan. and 56 days from Valparaiso, with flour.

April 24—Schr Julius Pringle, Holmes, 30 hours from Mendocino.

April 25—Steamer Sea Bird, Haley, 2½ days from San Diego.

CLEARANCES.

April 19—Steamship Peytona, Sampson, for Portland.

April 20—Br ship Victoria, Wallace, for San Blas; ship Eagle Wing, Linnell, Hong Kong; bark Wavelet, Green, Honolulu.

April 21—Ship Golden Fleece, Freeman, for Manila; Chil ship Ville do Bordeaux, Olavarica, San Carlos; Dan ship Hindostan, Bendixen, Callao; Fr ship Bambourg, Barbe, Batavia.

April 22—Steamship America, Howland, for Portland; ship Polynesia, Steele, Calcutta; bark Ocean Bird, Warner, Astoria; schr Restless, Paty, Honolulu.

April 24—Ship Sheffield, Dubois, for Callao; Chinese ship Hamilton, Cunningham, Hong Kong; Mex schr Alerta, Guaymas.

April 25—Br ships Polynesia, Rowlands, Callao; Robina, McWhea, do; bark Orion, Hussey, do; Brem brig Canopres, Buschman, Mazatlan.

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Second streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER & CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,......Marysville.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING every thing necessary to the Garden, Greenhouse, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,

15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigelia Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spirea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitæ of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesneras, Gloxinias, Cinerarias including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Sedums Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms. 28 K street,

16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

CHARLES D. CARTER.

REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers, 16

REMOVAL,

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS,* (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be continued principally to Importing and Jobbing. The Agricultural Warehouse to be continued as formerly.

16 BRYANT & CO.

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,

15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

Splendid Rancho for Sale.

ONE of the finest Ranchos, and in the highest cultivation, with full and promising crop in ground, will be offered, and immediate possession given to a bona fide purchaser. The Rancho contains 160 acres, pleasantly located upon one of our river banks, with dwellings and out buildings, and all in perfect order. To a person desirous of securing a permanent residence, one that is desirable, and that can be made profitable, this opportunity presents a chance rarely met with. About one-half of the purchase money can remain upon mortgage or exchanged for valuable property in this city.

Persons desirous of purchasing, may learn the particulars by calling at our place of business. WARREN & SON,

15 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of Stodart's Piano Fortes and Prince's Melodeons, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for

CONCERTS,

BALLS,

LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM*, 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for Religious Services.

Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,

15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO

No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,

Six doors above his old locality. 15tf

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

WM. E. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento.

11 4m

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Gen. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London.
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmondo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.

41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Cuna. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,

Sacramento City.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

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LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Conecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

3 114 Montgomery street

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

No. 81 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

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FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Sawing and Planing done to Order. 15 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,

15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,

15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,

Also—Camphene and Burning Fluid.

No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush., 12

T. P. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD,

ROBB & CO.'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

182 COURT BLOCK, Clay Street,

Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

Parties and Families furnished with Ice Creams, Ornamental Cakes, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

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DRS. HARRIS & BIRDSALL,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets. | L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D., Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11tf

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

HOWES & CO.'S

No. 180 Montgomery Street,

(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER or KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

⁂ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO.

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre 14 tf

ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st, Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins, Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

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"The Original Clayton Saloon."

North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,

14 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer SENATOR, S. Seymour, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.

Steamer CAMANCHE, George Barclay, master—Wednesdays 4 o'clock P. M., and Sundays 10 A. M.

Steamer URILDA, Z. E. Clarke, master—Tuesdays and Fridays.

☞ All the above boats touch at Benicia.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Friday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer PLUMAS, Capt. Sam'l Randall, leaves Sacramento for Colusi every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 M. Returning, leaves Colusi every Sunday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The PLUMAS will also make a trip each week from Sacramento to Knight's landing, leaving Sacramento every Monday at 12 M.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery. For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front.

R. CHENERY, President.

H. N. Squire, Vice President. 13 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 20th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. Teresy, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

I'LL PRAY FOR THEE.

[The following poetical gem, written by Miss MATILDA HERON, and originally published in the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times, more than five years ago, shows that the lady possesses other than mere dramatic talent. It is but proper to acknowledge that it, along with some others, was rather surreptitiously extracted from her scrap-book, during her visit to this city, and is now re-published without her privity. The excellence of the stolen article must be an excuse for the *theft*.—*Marysville Herald.*]

I'll pray for thee! when o'er the em'rald billow
 Thy light bark ploughs alone its liquid way;
Yet ere my cheek at evening meets my pillow,
 My thoughts in prayer to Heaven for thee will stray.

As clouds against the fair horizon parting,
 Distill their darkness o'er the troubled sea,
So from my soul the burning tear-drops starting,
 Fall o'er my breast, which trembling throbs for thee.

I'll pray for thee, when o'er thy pathway pleasure
 Fills up the cup of peace I may not share,
And think beneath thy smile my own small measure
 Would flow with sweets that must be gall elsewhere;

When palsied hopes, like aspen leaflets, shiver
 Within the breast, which thou alone couldst stir,
And friendship's chords in their low murmurings quiver,
 Lest in their strain the world should deem they err.

Another's smile may o'er me fondly glisten,
 And I may languish in its purity;
While to his words with tenderness I listen
 I dare not hope, but oh! *I'll pray for thee!*
—Philadelphia, January, 1849.

WHERE IS BEAUTY TO BE FOUND?

There's beauty in the rose!
 When first the young bud opens, fresh and gay,
Throughout the air what heavenly perfume flows!
 How many a blush these modest leaves display!
There's beauty in the rose!

There's beauty in the grove!
 In the majestic stature of the trees;
In the dark leaves which their tall branches clothe,
 And wave in union with the passing breeze!
There's beauty in the grove!

There's beauty in the sky!
 In the clear azure of a summer's day:
The rainbow's colors: sunset's crimson dye;
 And the dark night hung in her bright array:
There's beauty in the sky.

There's beauty in the sea!
 In the wild grandeur of its rolling waves;
Its untold treasures, costly, fair, and free,
 That lie deep buried in its coral caves:
There's beauty in the sea.

There's beauty in all things!
 'Tis richly stamped on every thing of earth;
But richer beauty from that Being springs,
 Whose unseen loveliness they shadow forth!
There's beauty in all things!

LITTLE THINGS.

Little drops of water,
 Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
 And the beauteous land.

And the little moments,
 Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
 Of eternity.

So our little errors
 Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
 Oft in sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness,
 Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
 Like the heaven above!

THE PIN AND THE NEEDLE.—A pin and a needle being neighbors in a work-basket, and being both idle, began to quarrel, as idle folks are apt to do.

"I should like to know," said the pin to the needle, "what you are good for, and how you expect to get through the world without a *head*?"

"What is the use of your head," replied the needle rather sharply, "if you have no *eye*?"

"What is the use of an eye," said the pin, "if there is always something in it?"

"I am more active, and can go through more work than you can," said the needle.

"Yes, but you will not live long."

"Why not?" said the needle.

"Because you always have a *stitch* at your side," said the pin.

"You are a poor crooked creature," said the needle.

"And you are so proud that you can't bend without breaking your back," said the pin.

"I'll pull your head off, if you insult me again," said the needle.

"And I'll pull your eye out, if you touch my head," said the pin. "Remember that your life hangs by a single thread."

"I would rather be threadless than headless," said the needle.

While they were thus contending, a little girl entered, and undertaking to sew, she very soon broke off the needle at the eye. Then she tied the thread around the neck of the pin, and in trying to pull it through the cloth, soon pulled its head off, and threw it in the dirt by the side of the broken needle.

"Well, here we are," said the needle.

"We have nothing to fight about, now," said the pin. "Misfortune seems to have brought us to our senses."

"A pity we had not come to them, sooner," said the needle. "How much we resemble human beings, who quarrel about their blessings till they lose them, and never find out they are brothers till they lie down in the dust together as we do."

THE TEST OF LOVE.—All that Albert Durer's wife cared about, was her husband's love, and of that she wished to be certain. She concluded, therefore, her honey-moon in this way: One night she became very ill, and the artist was alarmed. She desired some tea: the servant was called up—Susanna appeared, and now sat the good husband, and held the little teapot over the flame of the lamp to boil, till it became too hot for his fingers, and then Susanna held it by the handle till it was too hot for her; and willingly the master took his turn. Thus they both sat, talking in an under-tone, and looking at each other with anxious countenances, till it boiled. When, however, Susanna was gone, and Albert carried the tea to his dear, beautiful Agnes, there she lay laughing under the coverlet. She flung her arms around his neck, and said—"I only wished to see whether thou really carest for me. Now, drink thy own tea to cure thy fright," and he drank, whilst she blew upon his smarting fingers, kissing, meanwhile, the points of them. Whether every husband would be pleased after such a deception, we cannot undertake to say.

A TRICK ON BEGGARS.—At Florence, some few years ago, it was proclaimed that every beggar who would appear in the grand plaza, at a certain mentioned time, would be provided, by the duke, with a new suit of clothes, free of cost. At the appointed time, the beggars of the city all assembled, and the grand duke, causing all the avenues to the square to be closed, compelled the beggars to strip off their old clothes, and gave each one, according to the promise, a new suit. In the old clothes thus collected, enough money was found concealed to build a beautiful bridge over the Arno, still called "The Beggar's Bridge;" and the city, for the time being, was relieved of the beggars by which it had been previously overrun, as none would give to the well-dressed individuals who implored charity, not believing their tale of distress.

THE FIVE DAUGHTERS.—A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to some useful and respectable occupation in life. These daughters married, one after the other, with the consent of their father. The first married a man by the name of Poor; the second, a Mr. Little; the third, a Mr. Short; the fourth, a Mr. Brown; and the fifth, a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding of the latter, her sisters with their husbands were present. After the ceremonies of the wedding were over, the gentleman said to his guests—"I have taken great pains to educate my daughters, that they might act well their parts in life; and from their advantages and improvements, I fondly hoped that they would do honor to my family; and now I find that all my pains, cares, and expectations, have turned out nothing but a *Poor, Little, Short, Brown Hogg*.

"Madam," said a boarder to his landlady, at breakfast the other morning, "your coffee is abominable—it's not settled." "Indeed," coolly retorted the lady; "you'd better settle for the coffee, and then complain."

AN Irish gentleman, the other day, in the excess of connubial affection, exclaimed—"Heaven forbid, my dear, that I should ever live to see you a widow!"

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

SIDE HILL PLOWS,

FOR cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by WARREN & SON,
14 is2w Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 51-h

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.

APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

10,000 Plants of strong growth, just received. 500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!

A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.
WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted* to *California*.

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.
Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce. WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above. WARREN & SON'S
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.
And J street, Sacramento.

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard*, free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.
12 tf WARREN & SON.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

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TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.
☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

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No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.
COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
 do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
 do "Emery's," two horse power.
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
 do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
 do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate, then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15
SULLIVAN BATES,
14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 13-1m

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. P. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Matrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool, Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
13 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco.

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

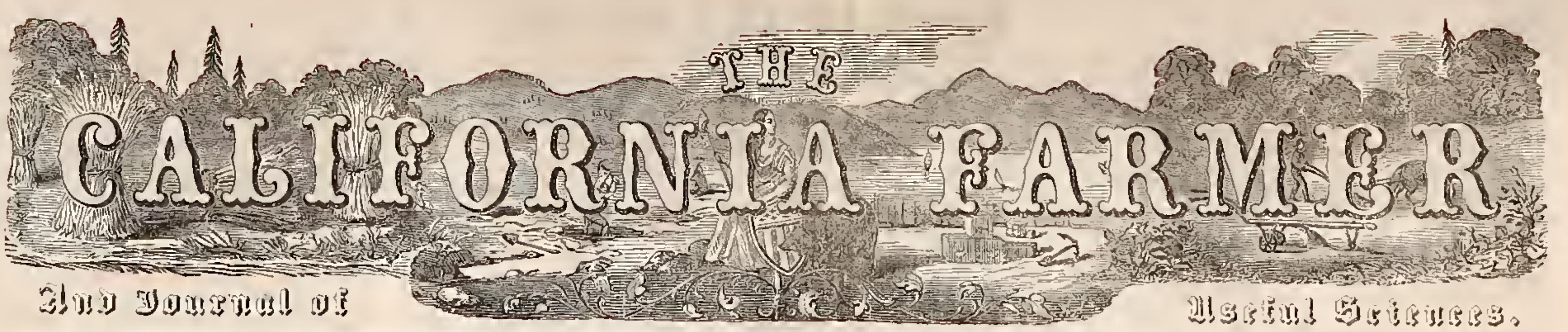
Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots. WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock. WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market. For sale, at the lowest market rates, by
W. B. PEAKE,
6-1m. No. 7 Washington street.



THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1854. NO. 18.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Twilight Musings.

BY JANE L. FLEET.

"Oh, spirit-land! the land of thought," thou art without limit and without boundary. Thought will wing its way back to the beautiful home of childhood, the loved friends of youth, and all endearing associations that cluster around one's early days. The heart may be cold to outward seeming, it may be ruled by ambition, hardened by the love of gold, or led on by the desire for fame; but however isolated man may be, however unloving he may seem, there will still be one vital spark in the affections that will kindle when, in some lonely hour, the thought of his youthful days, like the muse of a half-forgotten dream, sheds its radiance around him; and though the sensation may be evanescent, it will be so sweet that he will desire, were it possible, to break the bonds that bind him to earthly objects, and to grasp the visions of his youth, and revel in their pure light for ever; but he sighs to think that his happiest days are passed, and must ever be to him like a star that has fallen, a happy dream that has passed away, or a romance that has died in the dark shadow of reality.

The poet, when seeking a theme for his loftiest verse, will turn with affection and pride to his early home, where first he felt the divine inspiration of poetic fire; where first he roamed the wild wood, or listened to the warbler's note, gleaning something round which he might weave, with God-given power, his glowing fancies; and as he traces their pure imaginings, he feels that life is full of poetry and thought. Every breeze that trembles, every flower that lifts its chalice to the sun, and every bird that warbles its gladsome lay, wafts a cup of incense to the shrine of poetry; yet all the brilliant tissues that a loving heart could weave would still bow to early associations as the source from which the inspiring power had flown.

It matters not if the home be lowly, love and poetry will find sweet music in the babbling rivulet; affection within the cottage walls; rest on the green earth, and sublime beauty in the frowning precipice. It will find a calm delight in the hour of sunset, when the king of day is slowly sinking behind the western hills, pouring an unclouded blaze of light on all surrounding objects; and as its beams rest upon the hushed deep, gilding the green billows, and again reflecting back to earth with increased radiance, forming the paradise described in the glowing language of the poet, it will crown with laurels his anxious brow, and send a soothing whisper to his fainting heart.

The sunset hour is a fitting moment for reflection. Even like the sun must all mankind sink into their last resting-place, perhaps when in the same meridian of glory as this brilliant orb. It would seem as though the evening hour should be a peaceful one; such lovely harmony and quiet pervade all nature, that mankind should then bid adieu to the turmoils of the day; but it is not thus. The sun moves onward, still onward in its appointed course, through the beautiful, unfathomable depths of blue, yet seldom leaves the hearts of men at peace. Let us for a moment look into their various pursuits. The first scene presented to view is one of felicity: no cankering care intrudes; and should the glance into life last here, the echo would be happiness; but our thoughts cannot always linger where are woven the most beautiful threads in the "web of life." We pass on to those who entered the gay world with a loving heart: no sorrow darkened the beautiful brow; no care saddened the joyous spirit; yet contact with the world and its hypocrisy has bowed low the beautiful brow once crowned with the halo of merriment, and has crushed the joyous spirit from which no sound but sweetest music once whispered; or perhaps those who are blessed with a spirit to brook the falsehoods of the world, have lost that which they most prized, have been silent watchers at the death-bed of those they devotedly loved, and have seen the pure spirit wend its way to the Author of its being, and have said in the sorrow of the heart, The life-stream is loosened, the golden bowl broken, and I am alone."

Then, too, the ambitious wealth-seeker, who has closed the door of his heart against every kindly feeling; has checked every heartfelt impulse, to bend his whole soul to the one purpose of attaining wealth; has seen his hoard of glittering gold increase day by day; his coffers swell with their added contents; gems of costly dye, and pearls that well might deck a throne, flash before his eye; in his possession servitors in jewelled armor as in the olden days of chivalry; yet he awakes as from a dream, and says, I am not happy. His guiding star has fallen; no longer does the fascination exist to lure him on to the acquisition of wealth which he has bartered his soul to obtain. The waters of life close over him; his gold has not conferred happiness upon him in life, still less in death; his gold cannot procure his ransom from his God.

Death enters all homes, of the rich and of the poor, of the high and of the low. It has paralysed the efforts of age, and frustrated the schemes of manhood; it has dispelled the happy visions of youth by taking the fairest and brightest from the social group; it has clouded the bright dreams, and placed its signet on the laughing brow of childhood; and as the requiem of departed hopes is still sounding in mournful murmurs of the fading joy of earthly pursuits, we are led to exclaim:

> "Oh! if no other boon were given,
> To keep our hearts from wrong and stain,
> Who would not try to win a heaven
> Where all we love shall live again."

"Summer Days;"

OR, THE YOUNG WIFE'S AFFLICTION.

A DELIGHTFUL summer we passed, to be sure, at the —— Hotel, in the quiet village of S——. A collection of prettier women, or more gentlemanly, agreeable men, were never thrown together by the necessity of seeking country quarters in the dog-days. Fashion, by common consent, was laid upon the shelf, and comfort and smiling faces were the natural result. Husbands took the cars in the morning for the city, rejoicing in linen coats and pants, and loose neck-ties; while their wives were equally independent till their return, in flowing muslin wrappers, not too dainty for the wear and tear of little climbing feet, fresh from the meadow or wildwood.

There were no separate "cliques" or "sets." Nobody knew, or inquired, or cared, whether your great grandfather had his horse shod, or shod horses for other people. The ladies were not afraid of smutting their fingers, or their reputation, if they washed their children's faces; and did not consider it necessary to fasten the door, and close the blinds, when they replaced a missing button on their husband's waistband, or mended a ragged frock.

Plenty of fruit, plenty of fresh, sweet air, plenty of children, and plenty of room for them to play in. A short nap in the afternoon, a little additional care in arranging tumbled ringlets, and in girdling a fresh robe round the waist, and they were all seated, in the cool of the evening, on the long piazza, smiling, happy, and expectant, as the car bell announced the return of their liege lords from the dusty, heated city. It was delightful to see their business faces brighten up, as each fair wife came forward, and relieved them from the little parcels and newspapers they carried in their hands; and smiled a welcome, sweet as the cool, fresh air that fanned their heated foreheads. A cool bath, a clean dickey, and they were presentable at the supper-table, where merry jokes flew round, and city news was discussed between the fragrant cups of tea, and each man feel in love with his pretty wife over again,—or his neighbor's, if he liked!

It was one harmonious, happy family! Mrs. —— and her husband were the prime ministers of fun and frolic in the establishment. It was she who concocted all the games, and riddles, that sent our merry shouts ringing far and wide, as we sat in the evening on the long, moonlit piazza. It was she that planned the pic-nics and sails, and drives in the old hay-cart; the berry parties, and romps on the green; and the little cosey suppers in the back parlor, just before bed-time, that nobody but herself could have coaxed out of the fussy old landlord. It was she that salted our coffee and sugared our toast; it was she that made puns for us, and wrote verses; it was she that sewed up pockets in overcoats, or stole cigars, or dipped the ends in water; it was she that nursed all the sick children in the house; it was she that cut out frocks, and pinafores, and caps for unskilful mothers; it was she that was here, and there, and everywhere the embodiment of mischief, and fun, and kindness; and as she flew past her handsome husband with her finger on her lip, bent upon some new prank, he looked after her with a proud, happy smile, more eloquent than words.

He was the handsomest man I ever saw—tall, commanding and elegant, with dark blue eyes, a profusion of curling black hair, glittering teeth, and a form like Apollo's. Mary was so proud of him! She would always watch his eye when she meditated any little piece of roguery, and it was discontinued or perfected as she read its language. He was just the man to appreciate her,—to understand her sensitive, enthusiastic nature,—to know when to check, and to encourage; and it needed but a word, a look; for her whole soul went out to him.

And so the bright summer days sped fleetly on; and now autumn had come, with its gorgeous beauty, and no one had courage to speak of breaking up our happy circle; but ah, there came one, with stealthy steps, who had no such scruples!

* * * * *

The merry shout of the children is hushed in the wide halls; anxious faces are grouped on the piazza; for in a darkened room above lies Mary's princely husband, delirious with fever! The smile has fled her lip, the rose her cheek; her eye is humid with tears that never fall; day and night, without sleep or food, she keeps untiring vigil; while,—unconscious of her presence,—in tones that pierce her heart, he calls unceasingly for "my wife!" She puts back the tangled masses of dark hair from his heated forehead; she passes her little hand coaxingly over it; she hears not the advice of the physician, "to procure a nurse." She fears not to be alone with him when he is raving. She tells no one that on her delicate breast she bears the impress of an (almost) deadly blow from the hand that was never raised but to bless her. And now the physician, who has come once, twice, thrice a day from the city, tells the anxious groups in the hall that his patient must die. Not one dare break the news to the wretched Mary! There is little need! She has gazed in their faces, with a keen, agonized earnestness; she has asked no questions, but she knows it all; and her heart is dying within her! No entreaty, no persuasion, can draw her from the bedside.

The old doctor, with tearful eyes, passes his arm round her trembling form, and says, "My child, you can not meet the next hour—leave him with me."

A mournful shake of the head is her only answer, as she takes her seat again by her husband, and presses her forehead low upon that clammy hand, praying God that she may die with him.

An hour of time—an eternity of agony—has passed! A fainting, unresisting form is borne from that chamber of death.

Beautiful, as a piece of rare sculpture, lies the husband!—no traces of pain on lip or brow;—the long, heavy lashes lay upon the marble cheek; the raven locks, damp with the dew of death, clustered profusely round the noble forehead; those chiselled lips are gloriously beautiful in their repose! Tears fell like rain from kindly eyes; servants pass to and fro, respectfully, with measured tread; kind hands are busy with vain attempts to restore animation to the fainting wife. O, that bitter, bitter, waking!—for she does wake. God pity her!

Her hand is passed slowly across her forehead; she remembers — she is a widow! She looks about the room—there is his hat, his coat, his cane; and now, indeed, she throws herself, with a burst of passionate grief, into the arms of the old physician, who says, betwixt a tear and a smile, "Now, God be praised,—she weeps!"

And so, with the falling leaves of autumn, "the Great Reaper" gathered in our noble friend. Why should I dwell on the agony of the gentle wife; or tell of her return to her desolate home in the city; of the disposal of the rare pictures and statuary collected to grace its walls by the refined taste of its proprietor; of the necessary disposal of every article of luxury; of her removal to plain lodgings, where curious people speculated upon her history, and marked her moistened eyes; of the long, interminable, wretched days; of the wakeful nights, when she lay with her cheek pressed against the sweet, fatherless child of her love; of her untiring efforts to seek an honorable, independent support? It is but an every-day history, but—God knows—its crushing weight of agony is none the less keenly felt by the sufferer! —*Fern Leaves.*

Self-Conquest.

"WELL, Bridget, what do you think of the bride?"

"O, she's a pretty young thing; but if she had known as much as you and I do of her husband's mother, she never would have come to live with her. She's a regular old hyena, and if she don't bring the tears into those blue eyes before the honey-moon is over, my name isn't Bridget. Why, she's the most owdacious old thing! She overhauled all her wardrobe yesterday, before she could get here; and, as I passed through the entry, I heard her muttering to herself, 'Silk stockings, humph!—ruffled under-clothes! Wonder if she thinks I'll have them ironed here? Embroidered night-caps, silk dresses! Destruction and ruin!'"

"I'll tell you what, Bridget, there never was a house built yet, that was big enough for two families to live in; and you'll find out that this won't be, I reckon."

* * * * *

"What! tears, Emma?—tears!" said the young husband, as he returned from his counting-room one day, about a month after their marriage; and, with a look of anxiety, he drew her closer to his breast. "Tell me, you do not so soon repent your choice?" The little, rosy mouth was held up temptingly for a kiss; and in those blue eyes he read the answer his heart was seeking.

"What, then, is your pet canary sick? Can't you dress your hair to suit you? Or are you in despair because you can't decide in which of all your dresses you look prettiest?"

"Don't be ridiculous, Harry!" said Emma, laughing and crying together. "I feel nervous, that's all. I'm so glad you've come home."

Harry felt sure that was not all; but he forebore to question her, for he felt very sure she would tell him all in good time.

The truth was, Harry's mother had been lecturing her daughter-in-law, all the morning, upon the degeneracy of the times;—hoped she would not think of putting on all the fine things her friends had been so foolish as to rig her out in!—times were not now as they used to be!—that if Harry gave her pocket money, she had better give it to *her* to keep, and not be spending it for nonsense;—that a young wife's place was in her husband's house;—and she hoped she would leave off that babyish trick, of running home every day to see her mother and sisters.

Emma listened in silent amazement. She was a warm-hearted, affectionate girl, but she was very high-spirited. The color came and went rapidly in her cheek; but she forced back the tears that were startling to her eyes, for she had too much pride to allow her to see them fall.

After old Mrs. Hall had retired she sat for a moment or two, recalling her words. "'Babyish,' to love my own dear home, where I was as merry as a cricket from morning till night; where we all sang, and played, and read, in mother's old room, and father and mother the happiest of us all—'babyish!' I won't be dictated to!" said the young wife. "I'm married if I am only nineteen, and my own mistress;" and the rebellious tears did come in spite of her determination. But then she thought of Harry,—dear Harry,—whom she had already learned to love so well. Her first impulse was, to tell him. But she had a great deal of good sense, if she was young; and she said to herself, "No, that won't do;—then he'll have to take sides with one or the other, and either way it will make trouble. It may wean his love from me, too. No, no, I'll try to get along without; but I wish I had known more about her, before I came here to live."

And so she smiled and chatted gayly with Harry, and hoped he had set it down to the account of "nervousness." Still the hours passed slowly, when he was absent on business; and she felt uneasy every time she heard a step on the stairs, lest the old lady should subject her to some new trial.

"I wonder what has come over our Emma?" said one of her sisters; "she has grown so grave and matronly. I half-hated Harry when he carried her off, and I quite hate him now, for she's so sedate and moping. I desire to keep my neck out of the matrimonial noose.'

Shortly after this, Emma's mother sent her some little delicacy, manufactured by herself, of which she knew her daughter to be particularly fond. Mrs. Hall brought it into her room, and set it down on the table as if she were testing the strength of the dish, and said, "I wonder if your mother is afraid you'll not have enough to eat here. One would think you were a child at a boarding-school."

Emma controlled herself by a strong effort, and made her no reply, simply taking the gift from her hands, with a nod of acknowledgment. Every day brought her some such petty annoyance; and her father-in-law, who was old and childish, being quite as troublesome as his wife in these respects, it required all Emma's love for Harry to carry her through.

She still adhered to her determination, however, to conceal her trouble from her husband; and though he noticed she was less vivacious, perhaps he thought the mantle of matronly dignity so becoming to his young wife, that he felt no disposition to find fault with it. In the mean time, old Mrs. Hall being confined to her room with a violent influenza, the reins of government were very unwillingly resigned into Emma's hands. What endless charges she received about the dusting and sweeping, and cooking, ending always with this soliloquy, as the door closed upon Emma's retreating form, "I am a goose to tell her anything about it. She's as ignorant as a Hottentot,—it will all go in one ear, and out the other." And the old lady groaned in spirit, as the vision of the nose of the tea-kettle pointing the wrong way, or the sauce-pan hung on the wrong nail, flitted through her mind. Emma exerted herself to the utmost to please her; but the gruel was always "not quite right," the pillows not arranged easily behind her back, or she expected to find "Bedlam let loose" when she got down stairs, and various other encouraging prognostications of the same character.

"Emma," said Harry, "how should you like living five miles out of this city? I have seen a place that just suits my fancy, and I think of hiring it on trial."

Emma hesitated. She wished to ask, "Does your mother go with us?" but she only said "I could not tell dear Harry, how I should like the place, till I saw it; but I should fear it would take you too much from me. It would seem so odd to have five miles' distance between us for the whole day. O, I'm very sure I shouldn't like it. Harry!" and the thought of her mother-in-law clouded her sunny face, and, in spite of herself, a tear dropped on her husband's hand.

"Well, dear Emma, now I'm very sure you will like it,"—and his large, dark eyes had a look she did not quite understand, even with all her skill and practice in reading them,—"and so I'm going to drive you out there this very afternoon, and we'll see," said he, gayly kissing her forehead.

"O, what a little Paradise, Harry! Look at that cluster of prairie roses! What splendid old trees! See how the wind sweeps the drooping branches across the tall grass! And that little, low window, latticed over with sweet briar; and that pretty terraced-garden,—O, Harry!"

"Well, let us go inside, Emma;" and, applying a key he held in his hand, the door yielded to his touch, and they stood side by side in a little rustic parlor, furnished simply, yet so tastefully. Tables, stands, and mantel, covered with vases, sending forth fragrance from the sweetest of wild-wood flowers; the long, white muslin curtains, looped away from a window, whence could be seen wooded hill, and fertile valley, and silvery stream. Then they ascended into the old chamber, which was quite as unexceptionable in its appointments. Emma looked about in bewildered wonder.

"But who lives here now, Harry?"

"Nobody."

"Nobody? What a tease you are! To whom does all this furniture belong,—and who arranged everything with such exquisite taste? I have been expecting every minute to see the mistress of the mansion step out."

"Well, there she is," said Harry, leading her gayly up to the looking-glass. "I only hope you admire her half as much as I do. Do you think I've been blind and deaf, because I've been dumb? Do you think I've not seen my high-spirited little wife, struggling with trial, day by day, suffering, enduring, gaining the victory over her own spirit, silently and uncomplainingly? Do you think I could see all this, and not think she was the dearest little wife in the world?" and tears and smiles struggled for mastery, as he pressed his lips to her forehead. "And now you will have nobody to please you here, but me, Emma. Do you think the task will be difficult?"

The answer, though highly satisfactory to the *husband, was not intended for you, dear reader;* so please excuse Fanny Fern.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1854.

Good News for Farmers.

We had almost said "we *stop the press* to announce," &c.; but we will rather say WE HASTEN THE PRESS, that we may lay before our readers the most GRATIFYING INTELLIGENCE of the passage of the bill to incorporate "A STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY," and the grant of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS per annum, for FOUR YEARS, to be offered in Premiums to advance the cause of Agriculture.

Our pulse beats quicker and our heart feels a corresponding throb, and it is of joy at such intelligence from the Capitol.

This news compensates us for years of effort and cheers us for the future; ill as we have been for days past, this is good medicine, 'tis the "Aqua Vitæ" to our spirit, and we can now look forward with the eye of faith and see the "rough places made smooth" and the "waste places a fruitful garden." The "hills shall break forth into singing," and the "desert shall blossom as the rose." Whatever fate may have in store for us—whether for weal or woe, we shall feel we have not labored in vain, for the cause of our heart will receive an impetus that will ere long place it in such a position that it shall command the attention it deserves.

With this sanction of our Legislature and with the means to operate with, we trust those whose duty it shall be to commence the work will not remain idle, but will act nobly when the bill shall have received the approval of the Governor—and we feel that he will have a proud satisfaction in writing the word APPROVED in capitals.

We shall ever remember the Legislature of 1854, and the day of the final passage of this bill. We will make it a "red letter day" in the history of Agriculture, and enroll every name that approves and aids such acts among the benefactors of the State. There is now a corresponding duty on the part of the government of the State Society when called upon to act, and we trust there will be no delay; but that we shall see a prompt and vigorous action.

There is also a duty on the part of the farmers. This bill immediately affects them, and will affect all their interests; and it will now devolve upon them to act. A State organization in full operation, with means. Every county should be ready to act, and be a faithful auxiliary, to second and carry out the work. Farmers, will you be ready? Will you accept the offered boon? Let us hear from you! Now is the time to manifest your appreciations of this action on the part of the State government.

One word more and our duty is done. Do you take the FARMER? If you do not; will you do so now? and if you do, will you write for it and tell us what is done in your county?

The most prominent features of the bill are—Authorities to hold four sections of land, Two thousand five hundred and sixty acres, for the purposes of college, schools, exhibitions, &c. The officers, to be a President, seven Vice-Presidents, two Secretaries, and a Treasurer. Annual meetings in October. The grants from the treasury to be five thousand dollars annually.

We shall soon publish the act complete, and shall take a pride in urging home its importance to the farming interests.

"Honor to the Legislators of California, for the noble regard of 'AGRICULTURE.'"

High Pressure.

NOT being familiar with steamboat tactics, we could not understand always the *true* meaning of *high* pressure and *low* pressure, as applied to steam navigation, until very recently. The great change that has taken place in the 4 o'clock line has let us into the secret.

The good old favorites—the "Senator" and its noble compeers—those splendid boats that comprised the "Sacramento line of steamers," have been taken from this route, and the Bragdon and Urilda have taken their place. How well this plan suits the community, the following article copied from the State Journal of May 1, shows.

The Steam Navigation Company have recently adopted the unpopular custom of sending to San Francisco as 4 o'clock steamers none but high pressure boats, such as the Urilda and Bragdon. These boats are of that class, though doubtless perfectly safe, that the Express Companies dare not or will not entrust their treasure on them; and a few days since Adams & Co. were compelled to hold over for one day their valuables, and send by the 12 o'clock low pressure boats. We hope that the Steamboat Company may so arrange it that in future they will despatch us good and the same kind of steamers at 4 o'clock as at 12 o'clock.

We have ever approved of the "combination," believing they would regard the wants of the travelling public, and, having control of ample means to work with, and as fine boats as need be, we felt that they had the power in their own hands; but we had faith to believe that they were wise enough to use it so as to win what is so essential to success—the favor of the public.

We have been aware that the cry would go forth—monopoly! monopoly! yet even though there is actually a monopoly of the business, we had the fact before us that this very monopoly had accomplished a great good—one that could have been accomplished in no other way—that of laying up, or removing from the waters many old and useless and dangerous boats—no less than *ten* we counted at Sacramento the present week. No other plan upon earth but this very combination could have removed such useless boats. Let us see, in the removal of boats that endanger life and property, a good of such magnitude that it may in some degree compensate for any extras that may be imposed, as it is termed, in a "high fare scale."

Some may say that an editor, to whom, by courtesy, (a just one, however, for they are laboring for the public good,) a free passage is tendered, does not feel the effects of such a combination. This is not so: an editor who performs his duty as a faithful chronicler of passing events, will speak according to his convictions, without fear or favor. We speak, therefore, and say promptly that we believe this combination "miss a figure" by taking off the old favorites of the "Sacramento line." It was evident to the public that it must be a losing matter for the company to keep both the 12 o'clock and 4 o'clock lines running during the present state of trade; but it was freely accredited to them, as an act evincing on their part a desire to meet the requirements of the public, even at a sacrifice; but, most unfortunately, just at the moment the combination was securing friends and silencing croakers, this plan was knocked on the head, our favorite steamers taken off, and the Bragdon and Urilda substituted. As soon as the change is made, its ill effects are perceptible. We have heard many and strong complaints; Sacramentans, and all in that region—the great majority of the travellers that sustain the boats—demur; and we see plainly that it will be a theme upon which a strong opposition will be built. Give us, then, gentlemen of the combination, give us back our old familiar friends the "Sacramento boats;" they are to us as household gods, and their quiet, dignified and brave moving through the waters give us an assurance of safety that no other boats in the world could give. We are satisfied with low pressure, gentlemen, and pray give us back our friends.

We have tried high pressure boats, but their puffing and wheezing disturbs our quiet nerves. They may do up river, but old Sacramentans will not stand it. High pressure!—now we understand it. Changes make strangers, and strangers make us *feel* the pressure. We have felt it, to the cost of *purchasing a passage,* which, among our old friends of the Sacramento line, has ever been accorded to every editor in a courteous and obliging manner. Yes! we all feel when *our pockets* feel, is an old saying, but in this instance we were made to feel the *authority*, the *power*, which can be used by a monopoly if they choose. But this is the first instance which has come under our observation of such an exercise of it, and feel glad *we were* the objects of it, for we can and do speak fearlessly. We have from the beginning approved this monopoly, believing, as before stated, good must result from it, by driving off useless and dangerous steamers, and establishing a line of safer ones. We believed also that the Company would find their interest in meeting the requirements and favoring the views of the travelling community. We do not expect *all* to be pleased, but the majority, and we hope so still, but the case alluded to, as affecting ourselves, arose from the *change*, and, taking passage on the Urilda, instead of the brave old Senator that we hoped to find, led us among strangers.

Presuming the same courteous privilege would be accorded to us, if known as the conductor of a journal, we were introduced to those in power, but received the reply that no privileges were acceded *without a special order to that effect from head quarters.* We readily yielded to this mandate, believing that it is best to "obey orders, if you break owners." We have no fault to find with the captain or clerk—they have duties to perform, and if such orders have been given, they are right; but we supposed that a special privilege, granted and known to all in their *public* instructions, required only a knowledge of the *fact* on the part of the officers, to ensure the enjoyment of that privilege; for surely this privilege must be a dead letter in most cases, if the recipients of it are obliged to go to the agent's office and obtain a *written permit.* We never heard of such an act before, and never expect to again, and as it would be an impossibility for editors to know when or where they should chance to be, this act must debar them from its enjoyment. *We paid our passage,* sat up all night, heard the puffing and snorting of "high pressure," and felt it too—borrowed pen and ink of the clerk (for this we are grateful) to write upon their own "high pressure," and arrived safe in the morning. The only difference between high pressure and low pressure is—the first cost us ten dollars, made us feel authority by debarring us a privilege, gave us a roll in the bay, a headache, and a long night's passage; and the latter would have saved us that same, and doubly, too, by the courteous enjoyment of a privilege, a quiet, smooth and pleasant passage of 7 or 8 hours, and freedom from pain or regret. With such a contrast, every one must say—give us back our old favorites, the Sacramento steamers. High pressure won't do, gentlemen of the combination—the people have said so. When houses like Wells, Fargo & Co. and Adams & Co. say it, as said in the above, it won't do, surely.

An Evening Stroll.

MOONLIGHT, star-light, gas-light. San Francisco offers all these to those who desire a pleasant promenade. Passing down Montgomery street, we could not help looking into the show windows of the splendid establishments that now ornament that great thoroughfare. We could not but note the fine display of costly wares at Tuckers. No person need want now, for rich silverware, or costly watches, or jewelry. Tucker says no one can offer a better article, and no one can undersell him; for he will sell cheaper than the cheapest, and good as the best. It is not worth while for any to dispute this, for Tucker will do as he says, and therefore you had better try him.

Passing on, the next fine establishment we noticed was that of Barrett & Sherwood. A rich display of jewelry and watches, many of high value, attracted our attention. In this window one can learn the true time in Greenwich, in Washington, and in San Francisco. This is of great interest, as it revives old familiar household times and seasons, by giving us the time in the "old States" in contrast with our own time here.

We entered the store of the Messrs. Shreve, in Howard's buildings; in this place we saw some of the finest silverware we have ever noticed in California. We learn they are in the regular receipt of the very best that can be manufactured from the establishment of Jones, Ball & Poor, of Boston.

Speaking of moonlight, it is of but little account in San Francisco for a promenade, unless we could have our streets finished. When this is done, Montgomery street will prove a beautiful promenade by moonlight or starlight; and as we are now feeling the benefits of gas, we expect to see our citizens using our great thoroughfares as the promenade, when they can do so without risk of life or limb; but until this can be done they must stay at home.

The last idea we found while stopping in for a moment at Winn's, and a "second sober thought" rather convinced us that nothing would keep people at home, so long as they could indulge in "strawberries and cream." Speaking of Winn, we can say, "competition is the life of trade," for we notice fine music here as well as at Robb's. Music at a repast is delightful, and those who do so much as these caterers for the public appetite, deserve well. We trust both will be amply rewarded for their exertions.

"A WORD fitly spoken is like apples of gold, in pictures of silver."

The following kind notice of our weekly we clip from the "Pacific," of this week. We feel every word of encouragement as quickly and we act upon it as promptly as the wires of the telegraph respond to the actions of those who control it:

"*The Calfornia Farmer.*—We are pleased to see this ably conducted and handsomely printed Agricultural Weekly, making its appearance promptly. Its editorial management evinces knowledge, judgment and taste, and its mechanical execution is characterized by "neatness and dispatch." We trust that a journal so much needed in this fertile portion of the globe will be fully sustained. Its labors and influence will be productive of good fruits."

Yes, Brother of the Pacific, we are grateful, and we believe "a journal like the one we send out weekly is much needed." We have had many encouraging promises from those interested in Farming, and we are receiving letters every mail inquiring how various things shall be done. We shall answer all these inquiries through the FARMER. Those who desire correct information upon the points they name, should subscribe for the FARMER, and get it in detail. Farmers, will you not be instructed upon the very subject you desire to be informed about? Give then your word and act of faith,—build up and sustain an AGRICULTURAL PAPER, form County Societies, collect data, and then through the County Societies of each county this information will rapidly spread and the Farmer who subscribes for an agricultural paper will be posted throughout all the State. Where is the Farmer that is not able to take a paper and pay for it? Show us such a man and we will show you a man that is always behind the times in all his improvements and the business of his farm.

We have endeavored to offer you a Farmer's paper, that was worthy your aid and support,—will you give it that good cheer it needs? We shall look very anxiously to see what response you give! We have tempting offers to make to farmers if they will read the FARMER.

THE OREGONIAN.—This journal, published and edited by T. J. Dryer, Esq., comes to us this week bearing good news. We gladly record the establishing of two County Societies, as of great moment to the State, and Oregon is doing nobly. We note how readily those interested in Agriculture take hold of the work—this is the only way.

We commend in the highest degree the very honorable interest manifested for all that affects Agriculture by this journal—many very excellent articles, editorial and selected, are presented weekly to the readers of the Oregonian. Right heartily do we wish the Oregonian success, and every journal, that will once in a while forget politics, lay them aside and look after those things that affect the present and the future of California.

Medicine.

We have often heard of "gilding the pill," but never saw it fully exemplified till recently. Passing up the Broadway of San Francisco, we were arrested by a blaze of light, and, while thus brought to a stand still, had an opportunity to gaze at the magnificent establishment of Messrs. Little & Cole, Druggists, Howard's building.

Here is undoubtedly one of the most perfectly arranged apothecary establishments in the United States. There are undoubtedly many more extensive, but we look upon this place as a perfect 'bijon"—chaste and beautiful, it is in such perfect keeping—all the proportions so beautiful, that it cannot be excelled. It was this recherche style that brought to our mind the "gilded pill," and we ask of all who go to this head quarters of Pharmacy, if, upon entering and examining all that the eye will feast upon—if, when the medicine is received, be the drug ever so nauseous, you will not truly feel that the pill you are about to taste is a gilded one. Did we need proof, we should remember the vase of beautiful flowers we saw in the saloon, the sight of which must rob every drug of the greater part of its bitter taste, and gild the pill that we must swallow. Messrs. Little & Cole have proved that they are as familiar with the art of beautifying as they are with the art of medicine. This establishment is also an ornament to the street and the city, and speaks well for all concerned.

We notice it is the Howard Buildings, and the outside improvements are a credit to the owner. W. D. M. Howard, Esq., and C. R. Bond, Esq., his agent, under whose directions such worke are carried on during his absence.

A Morning Ride.

How invigorating to the mind an early ride in the saddle. Breaking away from the harrassing cares and duties which press so heavily upon us in this country, it is indeed a relief to snuff the fresh breath of the hills, and inhale the fragrance from the morning flowers just opening to the light, and sending out their perfumed breath.

'T is a fine ride that over the "new mission road"—a good pony and an easy saddle, early morn and a clear sky, there is enjoyment beyond price. On our ride out, we could not pass the beautiful grounds of W. C. Walker, Esq., without a visit. Here one can note the rapid improvement that has been made in a short space of time. A very spacious and well-planned conservatory has been erected within the past year, and is now filled with the best collection of plants in the country. Several hundred camellias are here to be seen in excellent condition. Rare and valuable plants of many kinds have also been imported by Mr. Walker. In addition to this, he has erected a very neat and well-proportioned Rose house—and we venture to say that at this time there is not among the growers at the East a better or more healthy collection of roses, comprizing the same number, and for blooms, California will excel all others, even "La Belle France."

The grounds in front of the conservatory are well designed, and in a little time, under the skilful care of Mr. ——, the head gardener of Mr. Walker, the grounds will present a beautiful appearance. Mr. Walker deserves great credit for the advance he has made, under all the difficulties of making a new place—and amid the general and universal depression which so seriously affects a business that is esteemed a luxury. We commend his perseverance and admire his taste. We heartily wish him success, for he deserves it, and we advise our readers to call at the earliest moment and visit the Golden Gate Nursery, on the new plank road, near the toll gate.

"Martins" have come.—This bird of passage, whose cheerful notes announce the approach of spring-time, and give us a pleasing anticipation of genial sunshine, budding flowers, and abundant crops, is always a welcome bird.

We penned this passage from the fact that our old familiar friend "Martin," the able and indefatigable express driver and delivery agent of Adams & Co. at Sacramento, was passing down river with us—and, as he informed us, it was the first moment for *two years* that he had left his post above to visit his friends below—and we felt that his presence to them would be as welcome as the merry birds are to us, that announce the departure of cold weather and the return of spring again. We have often experienced the benefits of the prompt delivery of parcels from our friend Martin, and hope his visit below will be a pleasant one.

"Cincinnatus" came to hand too late for insertion this week. We shall be happy to publish his article in our next.

United States Nursery.

We took a hurried stroll upon the plank road a few days since, and made a visit to the garden and grounds of Messrs. O'Donnell & Brother. We desire to call particular attention to these industrious young men. From a waste and barren hill side they have established a neat and flourishing garden. Such industrial efforts are worthy of all praise; such men are worthy of a generous support. We found here a neat and pretty greenhouse, well filled with a fine collection of plants, in a healthy condition; and a large variety of some of the most desirable plants in the borders and nursery.

We noticed the industry and energy that had converted a waste and barren sand-hill into a beautiful garden. We shall by and by note specially the various plants and shrubs worthy of notice; but we cannot leave this garden without urging those who are willing and who love to bid God speed to those who convert the waste into a flower garden, to call upon our young friends and worthy florists, to visit their garden, encourage their industry, buy a beautiful boquet, rose, German, fuchia, or any of the gems of which they have such an abundance.

Strawberries.—This delicious fruit has made its appearance in San Francisco, and many kinds give promise of great excellence. We have tasted of those grown across the bay, by Wilson Flint, Esq., and they were certainly of the very finest quality, and the largest berries and the best ripened we have ever seen of this variety; they are the true "Alpine Monthly."

We found those we tasted, at "Robb's," floating in the cream; and we have no objection to experiment more upon that variety. If Mr. Flint desires to know the capabilities of his vines to bear, we can tell him after testing a basket upon a balance taster which we carry in our mouth—and fruit growers should not forget the printer.

Speaking of this delicious fruit—California will beat the world in this luscious fruit in a a short time. We recommend all our fruit-growers to experiment in raising *from the seed.* This is the important thing—in this new and fertile soil and country, raise new varieties.

Since writing the above we have been refreshed by the sight and taste of some of the same variety of fine strawberries, brought to us by Mr. Andrew D. Pryel, Gardener to Wilson G. Flint and G. O. Whitney, Esqs., the owners of Oak Forest Gardens, from whence this sample was taken.

These berries were the finest of the season and were refreshing to our palate. We recommend the variety as one that will prove of the highest character. Plants will soon be for sale and can be planted during all the summer, with proper care.

Gas Light in Public Buildings.—Owners of our large establishments, our places of public resort, have with much promptitude introduced gas into them, thus adding much to their appearance as well as utility. Among those we have seen improved, we know of none whose general appearance is more improved by this addition than "Musical Hall." This Hall is now the famed resort for all concerts, balls, and parties, and the proprietors, Messrs. G. Frank Smith & Co., have done much to make it the most acceptable Hall in the State.

They have recently added spacious dining rooms and drawing rooms, and are improving in various ways, so that it may rival every other place as a Public Hall.

To the original design of this fine building and Hall, the public are indebted to Henry Meiggs, Esq., as also to him they are indebted for some of the finest "Oratorios" and concerts on the Pacific shores. The energy and enterprise of this gentleman is only equalled by his liberality and his public spirit.

Sailing of the Steamers.—On Monday the U. S. M. steamer Panama left her dock at 2 1-2 o'clock, the Nicaragua steamer Cortes at 3 1-2, and the Independent steamer Uncle Sam at 4 o'clock. They were all crowed with passengers, and carried away the aggregate sum of $2,459,-631—of which the Panama took $912,181; the Cortes $1,237,500; and the Uncle Sam $310,000.

Agricultural Address.

We find the following excellent, humurous and satirical passage in an address delivered by G. R. Russell, Esq., some time since, before the Society for the encouragement of Domestic Industry and Horticultural Science, in Providence, R. I. It is so true that it will apply everywhere, and proves the old appropriate maxim—

> "He who by the plough would thrive,
> Himself must either hold or drive."

It is also important, nay, imperature, that the heart as well as the hands, must be at work. It is well enough for the wealthy to employ stewards and gardeners of acknowledged skill to take charge of their grounds entirely, and do the laboring part principally. But it is far better for the proprietors to have such an interest in the success of his own plans, as to make him acquainted with the first principles. These acquired he will be led on step by step until he will become so much interested in the great work that he will before he is aware of it, have his mind and heart so engaged, that he will find himself at work. Here is the secret of success. Without this interest in this science, it will not be pursued long or successfully; for those that take no interest in their own pursuits, cannot expect them to be entirely successful or satisfactory, and more especially when a great work like that of horticulture is at stake. It demands the highest faculties of mind and body for its purposes.

We have long seen and felt the withering influence which has been cast upon this noble science, by the distain and even contempt which has been poured upon it as a menial service, as below the occupation of those who claimed respectability. Even at the present day, with all the advance that has been made, how difficult it is to bring the subject of agriculture and horticulture properly before the people—all, and every other subject before agriculture.

Such things ought not so to be. Agriculture is the great interest, and it should be a predominant one, with not only those interested, but with all classes—mercantile, commercial and mechanical. They should each feel its influence as making up their success; and not only our citizens, but our legislators too, they should as true guardians of the public weal, and the watchmen of her great interest, cast aside for a season subjects of lesser magnitude, and regard the interest of agriculture, upon which depends the permanency and prosperity of the State.

We have extended our remarks to a greater length than we intended; but we trust we shall be fully understood, for it is by reason of the want of heart to appreciate, in many engaged in, and the apathy with those outside, that agriculture languishes. We commend a careful perusal of the extracts.

"Playing farmer is a very interesting but somewhat expensive luxury. It is not only harmless but praiseworthy recreation to those that need not stop to count the cost. If it is a most effectual, it is also a refreshing and exemplary relief for a plethora of the pocket,—a bleeding useful to the propriety of obtaining experience vicariously. Unlike most methods of spending money for mere amusement, there is virtue in excess, and merit is due in direct ratio to the extent of outlay. The practitioner has little danger of injuring the constitution of his subject by repeated experiment. Mother earth is a tough old lady, and stands dosing and cutting up with admirable fortitude. Indeed, the more she gets, the better she looks, being decidedly in favor of the allopathic mode of treatment, and despising all infinitesmal application.

A gentleman farmer is usually understood, in this country, to mean one who possesses some capital in money, and very little, if any, in agricultural knowledge. He pays for his information as he gets it, and, if endowed with a moderate share of prudence, abstains from being lavish of his opinions before his practical hired laborers. When he assumes the direction of things, his orders have very much the appearance of a declaration of hostility against first principles, being often irreconcilable with each other, and somewhat at variance with the laws of nature. Like a newly made general at a militia muster, he is apt to get the rank and file into a hard knot without knowing by what earthly process he shall disentangle them, putting them as they were. He can sympathise with the sailor's embarrassment in ploughing, who managed tolerably well before the wind, but in going about missed stays, and involved the whole team in inextricable confusion. He fills his barn and corn-crib at an expense which may well entitle the contents of the latter to the graphic appellation of "golden grain." He talks learnedly of crops, and buys his vegetables; has the most wonderful cows, and often wants milk; is well supplied with newly invented churns, and is furnished with butter from a passing market wagon, although occasionally, the product of his diary enables him to exult over what seems to be a lump of white tallow. He is strong on poultry, mixing the ornamental with the useful, gives them crystal palaces with many curious devices to induce hens to become perpetual laying machines, and is lucky if he can eat a few of his own eggs at a dollar a piece, depending for his family supply on his poor neighbors, who can at any time sell him an apron-full hurriedly collected from old sheds and rickety haymows. He turns for relief to his fruit as a perennial source of consolation, there being at least one element of unadulterated enjoyment, demanding care from no hand but that of nature. Her operatives are at work for him. The borer riddles his apple trees; the curculio anticipates him in tasting his plums; his peach orchard gives him a crop or two and then surrenders to the leaf curl or the yellows and becomes poor fire-wood; and after waiting for years for the rich harvest from his dearly bought imported pear stocks, he finds dependent thereon a few gnarled, wrinkled, warty excrescences, being apparently a cross from a stringy turnip and a third rate potato.

The experiences of the tyro-horticulturist are not entirely exempt from similar degrees of perplexity sorely testing his philosophy. There is a charm in the close shaved lawn, in the well kept flower ground, and hard rolled pathway. The shady trees and fragrant shrubbery, the murmuring bees, the silvery brook, and the Claude landscape, with its setting sun, are things which make the city visitor turn with abhorrence to his stifled home, jammed with its fellows looking alike uncomfortable, among kindred nuisances. He has not seen the means which bring about and preserve this beauty, and in delightful simplicity supposes that the whole is the result of a self-regulating machinery, that requires neither winding up nor repairing. The hoeings and scuffings, the prunings and weedings, the sweepings and rollings, and all the "hurry-skurry" of the morning, that the evening guest may find order and repose, are not fathomed by the plummet of his imagination. He has rural longings which must be gratified, and, after much seeking, he finds the paradise that is to embody his visions of earthly bliss. Some lurking doubt of his own qualifications suggests the expediency of a practical assistant, and he most effectually debars himself from obtaining information by choosing for his primo minister an imported underling, who, fresh from the drudgery of some long descended establishment of the old world, feels authorized to transplant himself to the new, a full blown gardener. Under the dictation of the latter, our beginner commences operations. He is told that every thing on the place is wrong; that a radical reform is necessary; and the mode of management practiced on the Duke's estate, where his tormenter last bungled, is dinned into him, until he believes there can be no other model, and blindly submits to his "manifest destiny." A fellow, who, in his own country, would not have been trusted to trim a gooseberry bush, now slashes and saws in orchard and garden, as though he were still soaking in the humidity of his old home. The tree, which there moulds in eternal damp, gasping for a ray of sunshine, is here mercilessly laid open to the scorching sun of a New England summer, and to its winter's cold and storms. He knows nothing of climate beyond the fogs and drizzle of his native land. He, however, gains some knowledge in destroying, awakening gradually to the astounding fact that difference of position and circumstance requires corresponding management—and his education is paid for by his employer. The latter finds that the promised beauties, that were to supersede the old arrangement, are slow in coming. The lawn of velvet, the pride of English gardening, is merely a patch of brown stubble; the hedge becomes top-heavy, presenting below a series of archways for the accommodation of such animals as have no objection to stooping. He sees that in the race between flowers and weeds, the latter glory in an exuberance which defies competition, while the former are behind time, being "no where." He discovers that brooks perversely stop running in summer, when most wanted, that no skill in hydraulics can make a fountain play without water, and that the carefully constructed pond is admirably adapted for depositing any thing that should be kept dry. Finally he begins to suspect that he himself is the most verdant thing on the place, and that for the purpose of carrying out the Duke's improvements it would be rather a convenience to have the Duke's income. How uncertain are human excetations! An advertisement proclaims that a valuable and highly finished estate is for sale, the red flag denotes the locality, and the auctioneer knocks it off at the cost of the additions, generously throwing in the original property. This picture is not intended to dishearten the aspirant for rural life; it is merely an endeavor to impress upon him the conviction, that in this, as in all other pursuits, it is not only necessary to be in earnest, but to take that interest which is not overcome by opposition and petty annoyances. It would be bad policy to keep those away who pioneer improvement, and aid a good cause even by their failure. In storming a fortress, it is poor generalship to discourage the forlorn hope.

One more extract and we must close our long quotation:

There is a custom, on the increase, in our country or suburban residences, to leave every thing to others, and in humble but mistaken imitation of the supposed indifference in the lordly establishments of Europe, to glory in an ignorance in which there is no affectation, but which sits naturally, and requires little effort to reveal itself. The means by which order and harmony are created, are considered too menial for the etherealized respectability of the parlor, and even the results are disowned in public, as too trivial for direct acknowledgment. The periodical exhibitions of horticultural societies, in presenting the products of the garden and greenhouse, indicate that the proprietor, in the day of battle, is either ashamed to head his own regiment, or is desirous to proclaim to the world that he can afford to do so by procuration. He is satisfied that his name appears in connection with, and secondary to, his gardener. It is an evidence of wealth and patronage, and his pride is gratified in the reflected lustre. The firm has the natural consequence of such associations, the sleeping partner taking what he is permitted to receive, and the active manager usually monopolizing both the reputation and the profits.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1854.

A Horse! a Horse!! a Visit for a Horse.

We are often urged to visit various portions of the State—to examine particular ranchos, vineyards, gardens, valleys, &c.—by friends who feel an interest in developing the localities under their control, and who really desire information and counsel upon these subjects.

We are urged most invitingly to do this by those who desire to extend to us that courtesy and hospitality which ever characterise the true farmer, and who feel that a little respite from care and labor would do us good. All this we most gratefully appreciate, and we shall be most happy to respond to the wishes of all our friends who are cultivators, even to the remotest portions of the State, as early as duty will permit. We intend to visit the principal localities of California, for the express purpose of obtaining those important facts so absolutely necessary for us to spread before our readers; to witness the operations of the Practical Farmer and Orchardist, and give the result of our observations in a series of reports on farming and gardening and sketches of California husbandry. But, kind friends, how can we reach you? 'Tis true we have fine steamers upon our rivers; equal to any in the Union, and we shall soon excel the older States. The owners and officers are as generous and courteous as heart could wish. Ever ready to facilitate any worthy enterprise and make the passage of those who labor for the public weal agreeable and pleasant. Stage companies too are always prompt and generous. But steamers and stages do not reach every point, nor cross the prairies to every comfortable home of the farmer. We wish to cross lots, jump ditches, leap fences, scale mountains, dive into valleys, and we must do it in a hurry; we must ride fast, if we could secure the time we desire to spend among our friends in the examination of their ground, and to do this we need a horse, a good horse, a fleet horse; one that will carry us like the "wings of the wind." We have owned two—noble animals both—one our ever ready "Brown Bucephalus; but some one took a liking to him and rode him off, without asking leave. The other, our fleet "Black Mule;" he went between two days—a short notice—and we are afraid to buy another. We therefore hint to our generous friends, many of them, we know, have more than they have a care for, and can spare "one of a thousand," and not feel it; we say, if they can only supply our wants by sending us a beautiful "Arab Steed," we shall soon come to them and show them a way by which they shall find treasures in the soil upon their homestead, that shall be worth a hundred horses. In fine we can give that information and suggest those plans that *we know should be commenced* and perfected, and which, if done, would place our cultivators among the happiest and wealthiest of the land.

Now, kind readers whose farm shall we visit first? Don't all speak at once; we cannot ride but one at a time. Relays are excellent for long and repeated journeys. So let them come gently and we shall come to you all. One at a time, and it shall not be our fault if we do not come quickly.

Woman and the Rose.

See that beautiful Rose! Its rich colors vie with the crimson and purple robes of royalty—aye, they exceed them, for the one is but the artificial fabric of mortals, beautiful however they may be; the other is nature's handiwork, fresh from the looms of the Almighty. Royal robes may deck a mortal being, but they may cover the heart of a Nero, as well as a Good Henry VIII.

But the petals of the rose still covered with the dewdrop bears the impress of purity and hides only the cell from whence issues the fragrant odors which ever delight the hearts of mortals. How emblematical of lovely woman—this queen of flowers. Woman, like the Rose, becomes the "admired of all admirers," and receives the homage justly due.

The butterfly plays around the rose, and flies from flower to flower, regardless of its beauty or worth. So the gay and flippant coxcomb tenders homage to woman, and heeds not her worth, but seeks only his own pleasure. And as the tiny foot or wing of the butterfly destroys a portion of the delicate flower, so the very presence and contact of the flatterer sullies and deadens woman's noble nature as oft as his presence is permitted. The bee, too, hastens from flowret to flowret, tarrying only to gather the sweets from out each bonied cup, and the Rose, in its beauty and fragrance, becomes the especial object of his attention. So does the wily and deceitful destroyer of woman's fame and peace of mind pay his worship at her shrine. He seeks only the sweets that are for himself, and the longer his presence is permitted the more will the sweetness and beauty of woman's character be removed.

The TRUE worshipper of the lovely flower observes its early budding, and, gazing with deep interest as petal after petal unfolds itself, 'revealing newer beauties and shedding sweeter fragrace" upon him as he bows in admiration before it, until, satisfied that the object of his admiration is necessary to his happiness, he plucks the Rose, places it in his bosom, and claims it as his own. So the heart of the true and trusting would ever pay homage to woman, and behold with more pleasure and admiration the unfolding of beauty in her character than the worshipper of the richest floral gem that ever bloomed in Eden—and like as beauty of form and richness of fragrance give value to the Rose so, beauty of character and sweetness of temper make the value man would worship, until he would claim her as his own, plucking her from out the too uncongenial soil of the world, and placing her next his heart as the object, next to God, worthy of man's purest affections.

Rain and its Effect.

From all quarters we hear of the impetus the late rains have given to the grain fields. As these late rains are unusual in their period and quantity, it is important that cultivators should be very particular to note all its effects—not only the rapid growth, but its effect upon the straw and upon the head of such as is already set. Watch and see if it give symptoms of weakness in the straw by giving it to sudden a start, and thus adding to its succulency and weakening it. Watch and see its effects upon the heads, upon each grain in the head, and see if there is any appearance of rust or blight in its incipient stages.

These changes in the seasons is the result of improved lands, settlement of the country, and civilization—and no class of the community is more interested than the cultivators of the soil.

Abundance of Fruit.

We call attention most particularly to the following letter from our enterprising Agent and Correspondent who writes from above. This statement of the orchard of Mr. Briggs is but the fulfilment of what we have always promised *would result from* an attention to planting Fruit Trees.

We saw in the *soil*, climate, temperature, all the necessary ingredients to insure success—but when we urged *home* the importance of planting *Trees*,—if we did so with eartnestnes, which is part of our nature,—oh, it was ENTHUSIASM, and if we recommended it when we had *trees to sell*, ah, that smack'd so much of the shop that many lost sight of the truth in the greater fear of spending a few dollars for *trees* that would never grow in *such a country*.

Behold the result of one man's perseverance, and the promised crop is but a just reward for his *confidence in nature* and his knowledge of the soil when right application is made of these gifts.

The report of our Agent, of the productiveness of these *trees*, of the "fruit hanging in clusters," is but the general report we are receiving from all who cultivate with proper care. We have letters making inquiries—and they ask, "What shall we do to prevent our trees over-bearing?" This is the question now—

"What shall do to prevent our trees over-bearing?"

How significant of the abundance that is in store for us in coming years! Yet it is only what we have ever asserted would be the result in California—and yet in urging the cultivation of fruit we have often been met with the cry—Crow fruit in California? Enthusiasm! gas! humbug.

Behold the prospect, ye lovers of Strawberries and cream! Peaches! Melons! Figs! Pears! Grapes and Figs! *This present year* you shall see the promise fulfilled:

Briggs Ranch, near Marysville, April 24.

Messrs. Editors: With this I send some peaches which I picked from some trees growing upon the Ranch of Mr. G. C. Briggs, about three miles from Marysville upon the Yuba. Mr. B. has about six hundred Peach trees and sixty of them are bearing fruit, this being their third year (of age); but what is most singular is that most of the fruit is double, and even as many as five upon a single stem. Some of the trees have as many as thousand peaches upon them. The trees came from New York originally; but how to account for their fruitfulness? perhaps you can tell—I cannot.

Mr. B. has also a large lot of Apple and other trees; also, about forty acres of Watermelons planted; and gives an invitation to the Editors of the Farmer to pay him a visit when the fruit season arrives. Thinking that the above might be a matter of interest, I send it.

Respectfully, yours,
Chauncy Langdon.

Professor Liebig.

We present the address of Dr. Liebig to the British Association for the Advance of Science, upon the subject of Agricultural Chemistry. It is the preface to his invaluable work on Agricultural and Animal Chemistry; a work that should be in the hands of every farmer of the land; a work that has immortalized his name as a man of science:

One of the most remarkable features of modern times is the combination of large numbers of individuals representing the whole intelligence of nations, for the express purpose of advancing science by their united efforts, of learning its progress, and of communicating new discoveries. The formation of such associations is, in itself, an evidence that they were needed.

It is not every one who is called by his situation in life to assist in extending the bounds of science; but all mankind have a claim to the benefits and blessing which accrue from its earnest cultivation. The foundation of scientific institutions is an acknowledgement of these benefits, and this acknowledgment proceeding from whole nations may be considered a triumph of mind over empiricism.

Innumerable are the aids afforded to the means of life, to manufactures and to commerce, by the truths which assiduous and anxious inquirers have discovered and rendered capable of practical application. But it is not the mere practical utility of these truths which is of importance. Their influence upon mental culture is most beneficial; and the new views acquired by the knowledge of them enable the mind to recognise, in the phenomena of nature, proofs of an Infinite Wisdom, for the unfathomable profundity of which, language has no expression.

At one of the meetings of the chemical section of the "British Association for the Advancement of Science," the honorable task of preparing a Report upon the state of Organic Chemistry was imposed upon me. In the present work I present the Association with a part of this report.

I have endeavored to develope, in a manner correspondent to the present state of science, the fundamental principles of Chemistry in general, and the laws of Organic Chemistry in particular, in their application to Agriculture and Physiology; to the causes of fermentation, decay, and putrefaction; to the vinous and acetous fermentations, and to nitrification. The conversion of woody fibre into wood and mineral coal, the nature of poisons, contagions, and miasms, and the causes of their action on the living organism, have been elucidated in their chemical relations.

I shall be happy if I succeed in attracting the attention of men of science to subjects which so well merit to engage their talents and energies. Perfect Agriculture is the true foundation of all trade and industry—it is the foundation of the riches of States. But a rational system of Agriculture cannot be formed without the application of scientific principles; for such a system must be based on an exact acquaintance with the means of nutrition of vegetables, and with the influence of soils and action of manure upon them. This knowledge we must seek from chemistry, which teaches the mode of investigating the composition and of studying the characters of the different substances from which plants derive their nourishment.

The chemical forces play a part in all the processes of the living animal organism; and a number of transformations and changes in the living body are exclusively dependent on their influence. The diseases incident to the period of growth of man, contagion and contagious matters, have their analogues in many chemical processes. The investigation of the chemical connection subsisting between those actions proceeding in the living body, and the transformations presented by chemical compounds, has also been a subject of my inquiries. A perfect exhaustion of this subject, so highly important to medicine, cannot be expected without the co-operation of physiologists. Hence I have merely brought forward the purely chemical part of the inquiry, and hope to attract attention to the subject.

Since the time of the immortal author of the "Agricultural Chemistry," no chemist has occupied himself in studying the application of chemical principles to the growth of vegetables, and to organic processes. I have endeavored to follow the path marked out by Sir Humphry Davy, who based his conclusions only on that which was capable of inquiry and proof. This is the path of true philosophical inquiry, which promises to lead us to truth—the proper object of our research.

Oregon Awake.

We publish the action of the farmers of Oregon in the formation of County Societies, for the promotion of Agriculture. This shows the interest they feel. Where are the farmers of California? Shall Oregon lead? Sonoma county of our own State has won the title as banner county in California. Who shall follow her lead?

We have offered premiums to Farmers Clubs, and a premium to those who shall send us the greatest number of subscribers the first six months. Who wins?

The Peach.

MANAGEMENT DURING THE FIRST YEAR.

The peach-stones, soon after they are extricated from the pulp, should be covered with earth to the depth of four inches, and remain in that condition till they are required for sowing, the following spring. Towards the end of March, or as soon as the ground is deprived of frost, let them be sown in good garden mould, two inches deep, and if possible in the place where the trees are intended to stand. As soon as the young plants have risen high enough to throw out branches the ground should be scraped over with a hoe, in order to destroy the weeds, and the side-shoots must be cut off near the main stem, care being observed not to injure the leaves which stand at the base of each shoot; for on the preservation of those leaves depend the health and vigorous growth of the young trees. As soon as shoots of choice varieties, with good eyes of the current year, can be obtained, the trees should be budded or inoculated, within one inch, or even below the surface of the ground. The buds may be known to be ready for insertion by the shield or portion of the bark to which they are attached, easily parting from the wood. Let the shoots, from which the buds are to be procured for inoculation, be taken only from the outside branches of healthy and fruitful trees. The buds usually preferred are those on the middle shoots, as they are not so liable to run to wood as those at the extremity, nor so apt to lie dormant as those at the lower end. Let the buds be collected in a cloudy day, or at an early or late hour of a fair one. When they are to be transported to a distance, they may be packed in moistened moss; or if shortly to be used, they may be put into a vessel of water: though in general they should be used as soon as possible after gathering. Before the buds are prepared, let the stock be made ready to receive them. At the part fixed on for inoculation, which should be smooth, and rather on the northerly side of the stock, make an incision, about an inch and a half in length, with a sharp knife, quite through the bark, but not into the wood, in the form of a letter I. This being done, proceed quickly and take off a bud by holding a shoot in one hand with the thickest end from you, and with the knife in the other hand, enter it about three-fourths of an inch below the bud, cutting nearly half way into the shoot, continuing it with one clean slanting cut, about three-fourths of an inch above the bud, sufficiently deep to take off part of the wood along with it, the whole to be about an inch and a half long; then directly with the thumb and finger, or point of the knife, slip off the woody part remaining on the bud, and observe if the eye of the bud remains perfect; if not, and a little hole appears in that part, it is unfit for use, or, as the nurserymen say, the bud has lost its root, and another must be prepared. This being done, place the back part of the bud or shield between your lips, and with the flat haft of the knife, or a piece of ivory or bone formed for the purpose, separate the bark of the stock for the admission of the bud, which must be closely inserted between the wood and bark in the aperture. Then cut off the top part of the shield containing the bud, even with the upper horizontal or cross-cut of the letter I, in order to let it completely into its place, and exactly join the upper edge of the shield with the bark of the upper transverse cut, so that the descending sap may immediately enter the bark of the shield, and deposit the granulated matter between it and the wood, so as to effect a living union. The parts are next to be immediately bound round with a water-proof bass ligature, or some substitute, beginning a little below the incision, proceeding upwards closely round every part, except just over the eye of the bud, and sufficiently tight to keep the whole secure, and to exclude the air and moisture. In a fortnight, at farthest, after performing the operation, such buds as have united may be known by their fresh appearance, and in three weeks, all those which have succeeded, must have their ligatures loosened, and in ten days more, entirely removed. In order to guard against the borer, (Ægeria.) let there be laid round each tree, in August, about a pint of coarse sand, so as to cover the roots and the tenderest part of the bark; and during the succeeding autumn, the same care should be observed, as in the early part of the season, to preserve the leaves.—*Browne's Trees of America.*

Agricultural Society of Polk Co., O. T.

A meeting of the farmers of Polk county was held at Dallas, on the 3d April, for the purpose of taking into consideration the formation of an agricultural society. Hon. J. M. Fulkerson was called to the Chair, and J. E. Lyle appointed Secretary.

On motion of John Bigdon it was unanimously

Resolved, That we deem it expedient, necessary and proper to form ourselves into an agricultural society.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to prepare and draft a constitution, and report the same to our next meeting.

Messrs. R. P. Boise, Isaac Hall, and J. E. Lyle were appointed said committee.

On motion of C. O. Burnett, voted that said committee procure some suitable person to deliver an agricultural address at our next meeting.

On motion of the Hon. H. N. Y. Holmes, voted that a copy of the proceedings of this meeting be furnished to the publishers of the several newspapers of this territory for publication.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet at the same place at 10 o'clock on the 4th Monday of May next.

J. M. Fulkerson, Chairman.
J. E. Lyle, Secretary.

Correspondence.

Monterey, April 20, 1854.

To the Editors of the California Farmer:

In the Illustrated London News of Feb. 11 last—a copy of which is enclosed—you will find an excellent botanical description, accompanied with an engraving, of the celebrated Arbor Vitæ of San Antonio Creek, in the County of Calaveras.

The gentleman who gives the scientific biography of this wonder of living vegetation was well known to me during his residence in this country, and it is no flattery to say that a more competent person could not be found to delineate its physical features. Besides extensive journeys through nearly every portion of Oregon and California, Mr. Lobb is pre-eminently fitted to form a correct judgment, from a thorough acquaintance with the order of cone bearing trees—having traversed the Cordillera of South America from the equator to near the Straits of Magellan—these countries, with Northwest America, affording the most magnificent specimens and varieties of this class of plants. Mr. Lobb is not only an experienced and diligent collector, but his taste has constantly led him to take the greatest interest in the Conifera, and his accuracy and care, I can say from personal knowledge, it is almost impossible to exceed.

The description by this gentlemen of our celebrated tree was made to the London Gardeners' Chronicle prior to the 11th February—Mr. Lobb having sent living specimens of the youthful brothers of the Calaveras giant, with a quantity of the seeds, to London, for the examination of the scientific, and for the purpose of propagating the species in England. The man of the Chronicle thereon dilates and exfoliates to that degree, that to any other but a lover of trees and flowers and running brooks, it would be thought expedient to confine him within the square of a soda water bottle crate; but finally you conclude it would be wiser to sew him up in a straight jacket, for, after a most inviting and delightful description of the the tree, he worries his brains into a vortex of names and quandaries, and finally falls from his excursive flights and heights into the domains of Nature's history, to proposing as a name for our noble Arbor Vitæ,—or, if you please, in Spanish-Arboldzo grandissima—what do you think?—what name could you possibly exercise your jealous California guessing at, by which you would arrive at a satisfactory solution of the enigma? Give it up, for I am impatient to let you know. He suggests and accords the name of a soldier—a mere piece of flesh—of a son of Mars—lately clothed in a Field Marshal's dress in the army of Britain, and called Arthur Wellesley, whilom Duke of Wellington, commander of her military forces till he grew grey with service, and then quietly laid down his life at the finality of his corporeal existence, amidst the benedictions of his countrymen, for sticking to them and by them through thick and thin. He says it ought to be called the "Wellingtonia Gigantea," and then goes on to call it so, and actually describes it as such; thus making the first assumption of a name, which, with most European and English readers, will cleave to it, unless we enter our vigilant and vigorous protest. And, in the name of California, I shall assume to do so, for a more preposterous piece of cockneyfied nonsense never filtered through the brain down into the fingers through the ink of the pen of any denizen of the commercial Babylon of the modern world.

Without detracting one iota from the claims and character of the great Duke of Wellington, who was all his life a very monument of plain, sagacious, practical good sense—let us ask what right his admiring countrymen in the botanical or military line have for flying off to California to fasten his fame and glory to the most wonderful specimen of the living, spreading presence of the great Creative Author of all things, who planted this vegetable pyramid as a memento of his handiwork, when the Sierra Nevada was lifted from the volcanic centres of our planet, and emerged, with its snow-crested peaks, from a primeval ocean, which laved its bases! And the benificent Father of bountiful creation, 3000 or 5000 years ago planted with His own paternal hand in a silent valley of our California on the side of the eternal hills this sign of his love to that portion of the family of his children who should reside for all mundane time in this partition of the earth's extremities, after passing through centuries of wadings in human blood, and petrified in their souls in the servilities of religious faiths and fanatical bigotries—yes, after 6000 or 60,000 years of experience, to arrive at the shores of the Ocean of Tranquillity, and they and their children set them down with pleasant and grateful thoughts under its wavy foliage and spreading branches—realizing the typical comparison of the all-embracing wings of nature's Universal Parent. Or, if left as a monument to men. to testify of the truth of the Chronicles of the Democratic Theocracy of the Jews, who, like true cosmopolites, have scattered from the cradles of humanity in the Asiatic Palestine, at that point of their history when Joshua, their first leader after Moses, wearied with the slaughter of the Amorites—"And Joshua said, in the sight of all the hosts of Israel, 'Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon, and thou, Moon, in the valley of Ajalon.' And the sun stood still and the moon stayed, and hasted not to go down about a whole day." And at this great concurrence of human passions, when the mechanism of the universe of the Living God was arrested for a space of time, as asserted in the most ancient collection of historical and literary documents, we may imagine our Californian Arborial Methusaleh was planted, to mark a momentous epoch in the cycles of wordly events.

Now, I say, hath not Wellington's name been stuck by Englishmen to boots, shoes, dogs, cats, carts, horses, carriages—to streets, towns, cities, rivers, ships, counties—to puling infants, regiments of red coated soldiers, inns of rest for man and beast—to every conceivable thing under the sun, so as to weary and disgust the mind of independent man, born of the forests and prairies, with the very sound of his title? Then, why seek to fasten it on the magnificent specimen of nature's handiwork, placed in a far off valley in the bosom of the snowy mountains of the Northern Pacific, where its roots were laved with the waters from the primeval snows of our Cordillera; for 6000 years depositing their flakes of gold at its roots, to attract men from every clime to come and rest under its benificent pyramidal pile of leafy and bounteous refreshing green foliage of shade.

The heart of every Californian ought to rise up indignant at this assumption of a stranger, and in a still greater degree at the American savage who dared, with his barbarous axe, in open day, to slay this mighty giant of our mountains, built by the hands of God in the virginal youth of California, when the foundations of the eternal hills were laid by His majesty and omnipotence.

If Californians or botanists wish to bestow the name of a human being on this majestic plant, there are sufficient names in the history of our State and country far more applicable and proper than those of fogged-out-old Europe. There is Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, who discovered California in 1542, and laid his bones on one of her ocean islands. There is Juan de Fuca, who discovered Oregon in 1592. There is Sebastian Vizcaino, who explored the coasts of California in 1602, and left the sickened, wasted remains of his brave sailors on her ocean shores, and returned to Spain and Mexico to weary out his noble spirit with petitions to kings and viceroys to be permitted to come and make settlements and converts among the tribes of half-civilized Indians, governed by the fabulous monarch of cities paved with gold, and living without the knowledge of the holy apostolic faith of Catholic Rome. There is Jonathan Swift, who immortalized his name by his account of the travels of Lemuel Gulliver, Esq., among the populous nations of the Lilliputians, found somewhere on her northern coast by that celebrated traveller about the year 1713... There is the name of Junipero Serra, who founded and settled the missions, and Christianized and civilized 15,000 savage Indians of her valleys and shores from 1769 to 1784. There is La Perouse, the Frenchman, and Vancouver, the Englishman, who mapped her coasts from 1786 to 1792—of Juan Perez, Estevan Martinez, and Juan Bodega, Spanish mariners, who explored her coasts and discovered the rivers, harbors, islands and capes long before Cook or other Europeans. And finally, to come to our own times, there is Fremont, who first explored and gave to the world a description and map of her interior territories, and helped in war with his own hand to bring this rich and beautiful country under the sway of American policy and democratic institutions. There is Gwin, who has worked with fidelity and sagacity for four years in Congress for her interests; and is there not Greenhow, who wrote the best or only chronology of her history and Oregon, and actually by his knowledge and evidence of original hidden records of truth, struck the beam of the scale, and by the timely use of his gifted and perspicacious pen materially assisted us in the acquisition of five hundred millions of dollars worth of land, and settled forever probably the preponderance of our national influence on the Pacific Ocean. The pen is mightier than the sword. To prove it, take a voyage to China or India, and you will find five hundred millions of fellow men who own the sway of the literary and theological dogmas of Confucius, Brahmah, and Budh. This is a great mystery, but it is a greater truth. Soldiers' bodies are but food for powder, but men's souls are the embodiment of the divine life of the eternal Creator of the incomprehensible universe, and the scramble for its possession and subjection—the great game staked for by scholars and students, whose SERVANTS are priests and warriors.

Now, are not the men's names mentioned in the foregoing more worthy of our acceptance and of perpetuation in the annals of our empire than the fame, title and glory of a grey old warrior, buried with his nation's pomp in monarchical Europe, 15,000 miles away? I think so.

But the tree, I conceive, ought not to bear the name of a human being. It is God's tree—His gift to the children of Californians, to repose under its cooling shade in the heat of the noonday sun, and rest their wearied bodies from exhausting labor. Therefore Californians ought to baptise this primary wonder of botanical science, and not Atlantic or European strangers.

Alex. S. Taylor, of Monterey.

Letter from Grass Valley.

Grass Valley, April 20, 1854.

My last was from Bear River. About two miles from Johnson's Ranch we reach the foot hills; here the vast level plain which extends so many miles northward from Sacramento finds its eastern limit, and from this point stretching our eyes away to the west we can see the Butte's with their rough and craggy peaks while beneath them we can easily mark the course of the Yuba and Feather rivers, whose golden sands have tempted so many to leave their homes and firesides to search for the yellow metal contained in their water beds; but in the soil which skirts their banks lies a far more sure and lasting fortune than was ever hidden beneath the waters and the golden harvest which the farmer reaps but grows the richer for digging, and is a claim which can never be worked out. Beneath our feet run the waters of Bear river, cold and muddy from their mountain source and washing and foaming along as if hurrying to mingle their muddy waters with those of the deep blue ocean. Near this place some shrewd Yankee, foreseeing the wants of the Farmer in this neighborhood, is erecting a flour mill with two run of stones, that will no doubt prove a profitable investment as well as a convenience to those in the vicinity. A little farther on towards the west is reached a little valley through which runs a small stream called Dry Creek; on four Ranchos situated here I found five hundred acres of Barley growing, being a larger amount than I have before met with in a similar circuit. It looked finely too, much better than the crops in the vicinity of Bear river, which appeared to have suffered from drought. A large number of Spanish cattle were grazing upon the plains in the neighborhood, and also a flock of about six thousand sheep were scattered over the plain, attended by two shepherds, and looked in fine condition.

We will now leave the valley with its rich and varied carpet of flowers, fine farms and hospitable inhabitants, and turn our steps towards Grass Valley.

A tramp over the hills, ever and anon stopping to admire some new and beautiful flower that presents its pretty and unobtrusive face to our view, while at intervals of a mile or two is found some fertile little spot, upon which the Farmer has located himself, far away from the noisy confusion of the busy city—but there is a love of intelligence here, and I often find the "Farmer" a welcome companion to their solitude. About two miles from Rough and Ready is a fertile tract of land containing about two thousand acres of fine soil, and called Renn Valley; upon ten Ranchos here I found seven hundred acres of Barley and three hundred of Wheat sown; besides these, there is a small crop of oats, and some acres of vegetables being raised. Some interest is also being manifested here in the culture of fruit trees. Of the ten farmers mentioned above, nine of them are subscribers to this paper; the tenth man, poor fellow, is a batchelor, and was absent from home when I called. I looked at his fine house and neat little farm and thought how much more social and pleasant it would appear had he but a dear wife to grace his domain;—a fine cage but no bird in it;—but to do one's own cooking, washing and mending is bad enough and we will not remind him of his misery.

We will now leave this pleasant little spot with many kind wishes to its residents, and in particular would express thanks to Mr. Taylor, for the interest he showed in advancing the cause of this paper. In my next I will give a few items in regard to Grass Valley, as my letter is already too lengthy to do so at present.

I have taken the number of acres of Wheat and Barley which is being raised upon the various Farms I have visited, and shall continue to do so, and present the result to the readers of the Farmer at some future day.

C. L.

Marion County Agricultural Society.

Responsive to the following notice, that "a meeting will be held at the Court Room in Salem, on Thursday evening the 6th inst., for the purpose of taking preliminary steps for the organization of an agricultural society," the farmers of Marion County met in assembly to perfect arrangements for the complete organization of an agricultural association.

On motion of J. C. Geer, jr., Gov. John W. Davis was chosen temporary chairman. After a few happy remarks, prefacing the proceedings, the chair declared the meeting ready for business, whereupon, on motion of W. J. Herron, J. C. Wilson was appointed Secretary *pro tem.*

On motion of J. C. Geer, jr., that a committee of six be appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the government of an agricultural association, and report to an adjourned meeting hereof, the following gentlemen were nominated, viz.—Jacob Woodside, Thomas Ayers, David Crawford, Hiram A. Johnson, Samuel Brown, and Ralph Geer, and, upon motion confirmed as such committee.

Upon motion of J. Woodside, three additional members were added to the aforesaid committee, viz.—L. F. Grover, N. Cornoyer, Wm. J. Herren.

Pertinent and interesting addresses were made to the meeting by Messrs. E. M. Barnum, J. Woodside, J. C. Geer, David Crawford, H. A. Johnson, Samuel Brown, L. F. Grover, F. E. Eldridge, John T. Smith, Norris Humphrey, and W. Cox, and the best of feeling prevailed.

On motion of W. J. Herren, said committee were instructed to extend an invitation to the farmers of Polk county to join in the adjourned meeting with the farmers of Marion county.

On motion of C. P. Crandall, it was resolved that a committee of three be appointed to prepare and publish, previous to the next meeting of this body, an address to the farmers of Oregon, upon the subject of agriculture, and the means of promoting the farming interests of our territory. Messrs. Wesley, Shannon, A. W. Ferguson, and E. Parrish were nominated and by motion confirmed as such committee; and the committe was further enlarged upon motion to the number of five, by the addition of E. M. Barnum and Samuel Simmons.

It was further ordered that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Statesman and Oregonian, and upon motion of W. J. Herren, it was carried, that this meeting stand adjourned until Saturday, May 13th, at 10 o'clock, at the court-house in Salem.

John W. Davis, Chairman.

J. G. Wilson, Secretary.

The Good Effects of Gardening.

Gardening is a civilizing and improving occupation in itself; its influences are all beneficial; it usually makes people more industrious and more amiable. Persuade a careless, indolent man to take an interest in his garden, and his reformation has begun. Let an idle woman honestly watch over her flower-beds, and she naturally becomes more active. There is always work to be done in a garden, some little job to be added to yesterday's task, to make it complete; books may be closed with a mark where one left off; needle-work may be laid aside and resumed again; a sketch may be left half finished, a piece of music half practiced; even attention to household matters may relax in some measure for a time; but regularity and method are constantly required, and are absolutely indispensable to the well-being of a garden. The occupation itself is so engaging that one commences readily, and the interest increases so naturally, that no great share of perseverance is needed to continue the employment, and thus labor becomes a pleasure, and the dangerous habits of idleness are checked. Of all faults of character, there is not one, perhaps, depending so entirely upon habit as indolence; and nowhere can one learn of order and diligence more prettily and more pleasantly than from a flower-garden.

But another common instance of the good effect of gardening may be mentioned: it naturally inclines one to be open-handed. The bountiful returns which are made year after year upon our labors, shames us into liberality. Among all the misers who have lived on earth, probably not many have been gardeners. Some cross grain churl may set out perhaps with a determination to be niggardly with the fruits and flowers of his portion; but gradually his feelings soften, his views change, and before he has housed the fruits of many summers, he sees that these things are but the free gifts of Providence to himself, and he learns at last that it is a pleasure, as well as a duty, to give. This head of cabbage shall be sent to a poor neighbor, that basket of refreshing fruit is reserved for the sick; he has pretty nosegays for his female friends; he has apples or peaches for little people; nay, perhaps in the course of years he at length achieves the highest act of generosity—he bestows on some friendly rival a portion of his rarest seed, a shoot from his most precious root! Such deeds are done by gardeners.—*Miss Cooper's "Rural Hours."*

The Valleys are Moving.

We copy the proceedings of the meeting of some of the prominent citizens of the Sonoma Valley, in relation to a communication from their lovely valley to our city. This is progress, and we are proud to say Agriculture is the moving wheel. This is the great lever. Let the valleys awake to their own interest, and take measures to open rapid communications with the metropolis, so that produce can be brought into the market readily, and the value of the agricultural interest will begin to be seen and felt, and its influence will no longer be kept in the background.

At a meeting held on the 20th of Aptil, at the Union Hotel, Sonoma, for the purpose of facilitating the conveyance between this place and San Francisco. thereby promoting the general good of the valley, Col. J. Hooker was called to the chair and Morley E. Miller to act as Secretary. After an address from the Chair,

It was moved and carried, that a committee of five be appointed to draw up resolutions, and to report them on Saturday, 22d. at 4 o'clock, relative to the object of the meeting, and to solicit subscriptions for the purpose of purchasing a steamboat to run between this place and San Francisco.

Committee appointed—Gen. Vallejo, Dr. Leavensworth, Capt. Graham. J. E. McNair, J. B. Boggs.

Adjourned to the 22d.

At a meeting on Saturday, April 22d, the report of the committee appointed at the last meeting being read, was accepted, after amendment, as follows:

To the citizens of Sonoma Valley, in Mass meeting assembled :

Your committee, appointed at a meeting held in Sonoma city, on Thursday the 20th inst., for the purpose of devising means by which the citizens of Sonoma Valley and vicinity may be enabled to communicate with the city of San Francisco, the metropolis of this State, by an easy and expeditious conveyance, and for that purpose to secure the permanent and continuous navigation of Sonoma river by means of a steamboat, beg leave to report: That they are unanimously of opinion that the navigation of our river is entirely practicable by steam, and that the transportation and communication necessary for our citizens between here and San Francisco demand that a steamboat should immediately be placed on the river to run continuously, be the expense what it may. Your committee propose that books should be opened for the subscription of stock, and that the meeting appoint a committee of five for that purpose, who shall give public notice to the citizens when they may attend and subscribe. Your committee recommend that the shares in the contemplated combination be fixed at $50 each, and that each share be entitled to one vote; and further, that as soon as the subscription list shall reach the sum of fifteen thousand dollars, the *committed above mentioned be* authorized to give public notice of a meeting of the stockholders in Sonoma, to organize and elect a President and Board of Directors.

M. G. Vallejo, Chairman.
Robert Graham,
T. M. Leavensworth,
J. B. Boggs,
J. E. McNair.

It was resolved that these proceedings be published in the Sonoma Bulletin. The meeting then adjourned till Saturday, April 29.

"Farmers! Write for your Paper."

The above paragraph stands at the head of the Prairie Farmer, one of the best and most ably conducted of our agricultural journals. Its editors are possessed of that kind of "brain power" which makes their paper always instructive and often highly amusing. But I have not taken up the pen at this time for the purpose of commending the Prairie Farmer, for it will commend itself wherever it circulates; but to call attention to the text it furnishes.

The life of an agricultural paper is "the plain, practical communications of good sensible farmers." Their experience is the only *book* on which a farmer can safely rely. On them then rests the responsibility of sustaining their papers and making them valuable, for without their assistance no paper of this class can be sustained. Hence the necessity of the call that stands at the head of this article. But it is to be regretted that to this call, which is substantially adopted by all our papers, so few should be willing to respond and that there should still exist the well founded objection that they do not contain a sufficient amount of practical matter to make them instructive and interesting to the common farmer. To this more than to any other cause, is their limited circulation to be attributed. It is strange that while there are writers in abundance upon the various theories, and the general principles of agriculture that there should be so few of a practical character. The want of more practical writers, those that give in detail their various methods of cultivation, treatment of stock, arrangements and plans of farm buildings, &c., is by none more sensibly felt than by the conductors of our journals. They try in every possible way to get observing, thinking men to communicate the results of their experience, and would gladly fill a much larger space with articles of that class if they were to be obtained. Now this state of things ought not to exist; our periodicals should be better sustained on this point, and it remains for the intelligent cultivators of the soil to do it, for no others can. They have the material at hand, and all that is required is a little exertion on their part to put it in form and submit it for publication. But putting matter in form, or rather committing ideas to paper is a task which many of our most observing and successful farmers are unwilling to perform. They not only underrate their own abilities, but entertain erroneous views of the qualifications necessary to constitute a good writer on the subject of practical agriculture. They think that one should possess all the advantages that an early and thorough education gives; should write correctly and should be accustomed to write for the press. This is not absolutely necessary. Which class of articles are most generally read and are highest prized—those written in every day, comprehensive language and are short, or those that may possess literary merit, but are so encumbered with words and are of such length as to make them objectionble to the common reader.

For mor than twenty years I have been a constant reader of our agricultural papers, and to them I am mainly indebted for the success which has thus far attended my efforts to reduce farming to a system and make it satisfactory and profitable. And of all the various Writers that have appeared in the columns of those papers, none have been studied with so much profit as those who have given in detail their experience in the different departments of farm husbandry. Many of these writers were evidently what are termed uneducated men, and had to depend in a great measure upon the editor for the correction of their articles, yet the facts were set forth in so plain and brief a manner as to carry conviction to my mind, of their truthfulness and value. The time may come when none but the learned farmer will be called upon to write for his papers, but that time is not yet. Therefore the call now is both to the learned and the "illiterate," and if they will obey that call they will no longer have reason to complain that their papers are mostly filled with articles which to them are of little value. As I have myself experienced, (and do still experience,) all the difficulties that can possibly stand in the way of an unlearned beginner in writing upon the subject of practical agriculture, I will offer a few words of advice to such. Become thoroughly acquainted with your subject; avoid preliminaries; go at once into the merits; be truthful and accurate in your statements, in regard to soil, situation, products, &c.; leave out minor particulars that can readily be inferred; use every-day language such as you use with your friends; talk to us just as you would to them and don't try to accomplish too much. Write plain, be short. Follow these rules and you will improve yourself, impart instruction to thousands of readers and pay in part the debt you owe to others who have written for your information.

L. C.

Troy, Feb. 7th. —*Farmer's Companion.*

On Rearing and Managing Trees.

Vast sums of money are annually spent in this country on trees; it would be impossible to make a close estimate of the amount, but we cannot be very far out of the way in putting it at a million of dollars. We believe that we could show by figures that this is not, as it may appear to many, an immoderate estimate; for more than one quarter of that amount may be set down to Rochester alone. This gives us some idea of the extent and importance of our arborical interest, yet it attracts little attention. The men engaged in rearing and planting trees are not those who make much noise in the world. We have no arboricultural societies to collect information and incite to experiment and observation—no public gardens or arboretums to test theories or modes of culture—the whole matter thus far has been left to individual effort and enterprise; and as both growers and purchasers of seed usually proceed upon principles of economy, no great improvement has been made on old methods;—at least, this business has not advanced in the same ratio as some other branches of the useful arts and sciences. How many of those engaged in the planting and culture of trees have attempted to acquire the slightest degree of knowledge concerning their structure, the functions of the different parts, and their relative connection and influence on each other? Not one in five hundred. A man giving a hundred dollars for trees does not consider it worth his while to consult the best books that have been written on the subject—he does not consider that a dollar spent in that way might save him fifty in the management of his plantation. A few words of oral instruction perhaps from some one as ill-informed as himself, or a few hints which he finds on the cover of a nurseryman's catalogue, supply all the needed information. We are happy to admit exceptions—numerous too. Books and papers are read and studied —but the few who read and seek information from such sources are, when compared with the number of persons who plant trees, like a drop in the bucket. Frauds of all kinds are perpetrated upon people thus exposed by ignorance; for there is no pursuit under the sun exempt from dishonest and tricky persons. It is not surprising that we hear, every year, people complain bitterly of their trees. "They were nice trees, rightly planted, and properly cared for." There are many reasons for these failures: and if people were as fully informed as they should be on this subject—if they possessed a correct knowledge of the essential properties of a tree fit for safe and successful removal, and understood properly what good planting and good treatment consist in—they could readily account for their losses.

We propose to offer a few suggestions in regard to the qualities of trees. In the first place, a very large number of the trees sent out from the nurseries are not fit to be planted. It must be generally admitted that *hardiness* is one of the most important qualities of a tree, to fit it for safe removal. It is well known that nearly all purchasers of trees prefer such as are tall and straight, with a smooth, glossy bark, indicating thriftiness. Nurserymen must consult the tastes of their customers, *and they* are compelled to adopt a system of culture producing such trees as they find most saleable. They must either do this or abandon the trade. To produce these tall, smooth-barked trees, they must manure their ground highly, and plant closely. In these dense nursery plantations the light is pretty effectually excluded from all parts of the tree except the top; and as, according to an unalterable law of nature, plants and trees shoot toward the light, the tops push upward, and no side branches are formed. Those who have not seen this exemplified in the nursery, may have seen it in the forest. If a number of elms or maples, for instance, are planted closely in a group, and others separately, on the same sort of soil, we find that those planted close together shoot up rapidly, forming tall, smooth, naked trunks, having only a few branches at the top; and those standing apart in the open space grow in height less rapidly, but produce numerous side branches, the trunk is thick, the bark rough, and the trees are so different from each other as to have scarcely a characteristic in common, save the foliage. These tall trees, grown in the shade and shelter, are almost destitute of roots. In a natural state the roots bear a due proportion to the branches. We find that a tree standing in the open field, and having a wide-spread head has roots extending three or four times the distance that those of much more lofty trees do, growing in a thick grove or forest. It is on this account that trees left standing when the forests are cut down seldom survive the shock of the first gale; they are broken or torn up by the roots. Nature beautifully adapts everything to its situation and circumstances. The tree in the depth of the forest is sheltered on all sides, and requires but few roots to resist the force of the wind, or branches to protect its trunk. The tree in the open field, exposed on all sides, requires an ample supply of both.

Science of Mowing.—The scythe should hang natural and easy, and it should be kept in first rate order. As you approach the standing grass, let the heel of the scythe move to the very point of commencement, and let it stop the very instant it has done its work. Thus there is nothing lost by a backward or forward swing. If the grass stands up so as to admit of moving on, measure with your eye the utmost capacity forward of your scythe; take a quick. easy gate, moving your right foot well up to the standing grass. and your body with it, though leaning back by bending the knees a little forward, so as to bring your whole weight to bear upon the scythe without twisting the body from right to left, *as many do; thus* giving *ease to each clip*, and an ability to repeat in an advanced position without fatigue.

Note.—If you swing six inches too far back, and six inches too far in pointing out, it makes twenty-four inches loss! This applied to a scientific forward motion, will give a great gain on ordinary mowers.

Scientific Farming.—The importance of conducting agricultural operations upon scientific principles, is beginning to be acknowledged and appreciated by all good practical farmers. Indeed, if in this day of agricultural progress, a man be found who opposes or ridicules scientific farming, the inference may be drawn, with a good deal of certainty, that either his prejudice or his ignorance is more powerful that his perception of truth. We advise all such men to subscribe for, and read, some good agricultural newspaper. They may then learn "how a wet soil may be drained—how a dry soil may be irrigated—how a barren soil may be enriched—how a rich soil may be made more productive—how a heavy soil may be made lighter—how a loose soil may be made more compact—how a bleak soil may be sheltered—and how waste lands may be converted into fertlle fields."

From China.

By the arrival of the bark Pathfinder, on the 1st inst., we have dates from Hong Kong to the 9th of March.

The government of the Phillipine Islands has established a regular monthly steam communication between Manila and Hong Kong.

The papers contain no reliable or important information in regard to the state of affairs between the Imperialists and the rebels. The China Mail says they have no reliable intelligence, except that many of the missionaries were lending the rebels every aid in their power. "Whether Christianity will be benefited by their support of such a dissolute scum as now hold Shanghae, is an open question." It was reported that a large body of Mongolians, supported by several thousand horsemen, were on their way to Nanking, to exterminate the rebels. The statement, however, rests only on Chinese authority.

The ship Mandarin, which arrived at Shanghae on the 15th February, brought the new American Consuls for Shanghae and Amoy—R. C. Murphy and T. H. Hyatt.

From Japan we have the important intelligence that Admiral Pontiatine, commander of the Russian squadron, had gone to Nangasaki, and received from the authorities a notice that, in consequence of the anxious desire of foreigners to open intercourse with them, and of the willingness of their own people to trade, it had been decided to open the commerce of Japan to all nations. The information is said to be reliable, though a Canton letter of the 4th of March discredits the story. With regard to commercial intercourse, the Japanese officers stated that, after centuries of seclusion, some preparation was necessary, and therefore a year must elapse before any treaty or privileges to trade could come into operation. Thus the plumes have been shorn from the crest of Com. Perry, and by a Russian, too!

Correspondence.—We call attention to the able and interesting communication of our travelling agent, Mr. Langdon. This very pleasant description awakes an interest in the subject of agriculture, and we hope many of our practical farmers will take up the subject and write us an off-hand familiar letter occasionally, and tell us of their whereabouts.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, May 3, 1854.

Since our last, copious showers have refreshed the earth and given a new feature to Agricultural prospects. Grain never looked so well, or promised so abundantly, and the Farmer having been saved a vast amount of labor in the watering process, his attention has been given to other branches, to great advantage. There is a prospect that California will become an exporter of Flour the present season.

Barley is steady. Potatoes are advertised at 25c ℔ bag.

General marketing in Vegetables commands satisfactory prices,

Fruits will be abundant; Grapes, Peaches, Figs, Melons, Apples, Plums and Apricots will gladden the eyes of all, and the market is already supplied with delicious Strawberries enough to make the mouth water; they brought $6 ℔ box when first introduced, and were purchased by Robb & Co.

Business has been much depressed in every branch and the country has been again drained of her precious treasures to the tune of TWO AND A HALF MILLIONS, and so long as this continues we can never expect prosperous times; the Treasure must be kept at home, by home productions and home manufactures, and then we shall see prosperity.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@—
do do short handled	8 00	@— —
do Fields', long handled	10 12	@14 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	8 00	@— —
do do short handled	8 00	@00 00
do King's, long handled	8 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	12 00	@13 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	14 00	@— —
do Hunts', do	14 00	@— —
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	9 00	@— —
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do o do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power, Hall & Pitts', no sale, nominal, $600 to $800: other makes $400 to $600; Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill, $300 to $350.		
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	20 00	@65 00
Rakes, horse and revolving, no sale.		
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz, no sale.		
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per ℔	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	— —	@14 00
Chile	9 50	@10 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	11 00	@11 50
Benicia Mills, do	10 00	@10 50
Meal, in bbls	7 00	@ 7 50
do ½ bbls	3 75	@ 4 00
Bran, ℔ ℔	— —	@— 1¾
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ℔ ℔	— 3	@— —
do California	— 3½	@— —
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
do Cal. seeding	— 3	@— -
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— -
Oats, California	— 3	@— 3½
do Seed	— 4	@— 4½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 4	@— 5
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M	30 00	@35 00
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	30 00	@35 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	32 00	@ 35 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	42 50	@ 45 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	32 00	@ 37 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	— 00	@22 00
do ½ bbl extra family	13 00	@14 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ ℔	17	@ 18
do Mess, nominal, no sale.		
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	63	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	34	@ 35
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ 1 00
Hams, ordinary	—	@— 16
do extra	17½	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	—	@ 16
do tins 10-℔	17	@ 17¾
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	— —	@28 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@16 00
do mess, ℔ bbl, choice	— —	@25 00
do do ½ do	— —	@15 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls		
China, No. 1, in mats	4	@ 8½
do No. 2, do	4½	@ 6
Manila		@ 3
	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— —	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ ℔	— 6	@ 10
Turnips	— —	@ 2
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ ℔	—2	@ 3

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℔ head	50@$1	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ℔ doz	3 00	Leeks, ℔ doz	1 00
Beets, ℔ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 50	Tomatoes, very scarce	50
Carrots	1 50	Green Peas	50
Marrowfat squashes	12	Lettuce, ℔ doz	1 00
Celery, ℔ doz	$3@6	Parsley	1 50
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	$6@8	Parsnips	1 50
Radishes, ℔ doz	1 50	Cranberries, ℔ gal	1 00
Sweet Potatoes, ℔ ℔	12	Pie Plant, ℔ ℔	12
Potatoes	3@ 4	Asparagus, ℔ doz bdls	3 30
Onions, prime	@12		

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs ADAMS & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. WELLS, FARGO & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Mr. CHAUNCEY LANGDON, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.

Mr. E. R. HIGHTON, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.

Messrs. LANGTON & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*

Messrs. LELAND & McCOOMBE—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

San Francisco—SULLIVAN'S newspaper stand, near the Post Office; KIMBALL'S, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.

Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

Sacramento—Messrs. Gauliner & Kirk.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarrer.

Marysville—Geo S. Becker & Co.

Stockton—Rosenbaum & Juncklinsen.

Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.

Weaverville, Trinity Co—H B. Davison & Co.

Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

MARRIED.

On the 1st May, in this city, by Rev. J. M. Homer, Mr. Origin Morrey and Miss Delina Cheney, all of this city.

On the 1st May, near Sacramento, Mr. D. L. Williamson and Ellen Emery.

On the 29th April, in this city, by Rev. F. T. Gray, Isaac McKim Bowly and Miss Angelina Douglass, both of New York city.

On the 30th April, in Sacramento, Mr. Abraham Vandemark and Miss Martha Burrell, of Illinois.

On the 24th April, in Downieville, by Rev. Mr. Bonner, R. H. Taylor, formerly editor of the Marysville Herald, and Miss Mary Jane Lehigh, all of Downieville.

On the 29th April, in this city, by Rev. J. E. Benton, Samuel B. Ahlen and Miss Mary Gillis, all of this city.

DIED.

On the 1st May, in Sacramento, of consumption, Mr. Wm. Fallis, formerly from Montreal, aged 30 years.

[Quebec and Montreal papers please copy.]

On the 1st May, in this city, Augustus F. Fay, aged 31 years, of this city, formerly of Southboro', Mass.

On the 1st May, in this city, of consumption, Alfred Stewart, late member of the Marion Rifles, and of Vigilant Engine Company, No. 9.

On the 2d May, lost overboard, from brig Kingsbury, while coming into this port, Joseph Murden, seamen, aged 19 years, of Norfolk, Va.

On the 28th April, in this city, Mary Ann, daughter of Patrick and Mary Noonan, aged 5 years.

[New Orleans papers please copy.]

On the 23d April, in Portland, Oregon, Nancy, wife of D. H Lownsdale, aged 33 years.

On the 23d April, at Monterey, Mrs. Maria Louisa, wife of Pacific Ord.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

APRIL 26—Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 13 hours from Santa Cruz, via Pigeon Point, with produce.

Br ship Orleans, Evans, 60 days from Hong Kong; mdse.

Bark St Mary, Lawrence, 77 days from Punta Arenas, C A, via Acapulco 36 days; mdse.

Bark Madonna, Russell, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

Schr Iowa, Gregg, 3 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

Sch Favorite, Wheelwright, 13 hours from Tomales; lime.

APRIL 27—Steamer Columbia, Dall, 56 hours from Columbia River.

Schr Gen Morgan, Way, 12 hours from Bodega; lumber.

Schr Rambler, Woodbury, 24 hours from Tomales; produce.

APRIL 28—Schr John Dunlap, Ellis, 2 days from Monterey, with produce.

Schr Odd Fellow, Austen, 30 hours from Santa Cruz; lime.

Schr Velasco, Copeland, 2½ days from Santa Cruz; lime.

APRIL 30—Clipper ship Archer, Thomas, 106 days from New York, with mdse.

Brig Colorado, West, 5 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.

Schr Page, Phillips, 5 days from the island of San Miguel, via St Simon's Bay, in ballast.

Schr Astoria, Willoughby, 2 days from Pajaro; produce.

Schr Vaquero, Wilcox, 7 days from San Pedro, in ballast.

APRIL 30—Steamship America, Howland, 56 hrs from Oregon.

Steamship Peytona, Sampson, 2½ days from Oregon.

Brem brig Rosalie, Wupper, 50 days from Tahiti; oranges.

Brig Susan Abagail, Carno, 7 days from Columbia River; with lumber.

Brig Wm Penn, Huffington, 4 days from Humboldt Bay; with timber.

Brig North Bend, Leot, 24 hours from Mendocino; lumber.

Schr S D Bailey, Garcia, 6 days from Santa Barbara; ballast.

Schr Alfred Adams, Briggs, 24 hrs from Santa Cruz; lumber.

MAY 1—Clipper bark Pathfinder, Laurence, 49 days from Canton, with mdse and 148 passengers.

Bark Sarah Warren, Gore, 10 days fm Puget Sound; lumber.

Bark Chas Devens, 8 days from Columbia River; lumber.

Bark Archibald Gracie, Vanderword, 5 days from Oregon; 185 M ft lumber.

Bark Burnham, Kinney, 12 days from Penn's Cove (Puget Sound), with piles.

Brig Kingsbury, Cook, 5 days from Oregon; 142 M ft lumber.

Brig Detroit, Hall, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.

Brig Merchantman, Pray, 9 days from Puget Sound; lumber.

Schr Arno Pierce, 2 days from Trinidad; with pickets.

Schr San Diego, Crafton, 3 days from Port Orford; 30 M ft cedar lumber.

Schr Tennessee, Ellis, 5 days from Oregon; lumber.

MAY 2—Ship John Haven, Ricker, 147 days from New York, with mdse.

Ship Rowena, Thomas, 12 days from Stellacoom (P S); piles.

Bark Harriet Thompson, Johnson, 4 ds fm Oregon; lumber.

Brig Agnie, Collins, 4 days from Oregon; lumber.

Brig S R Jackson, Given, 7 days from Columbia River; 125 M ft lumber.

Brig Zoroaster, Crosby, 9 days from Puget Sound; lumber.

Brig Grecian, Phillips, 9 days from Oregon; lumber.

Schr Minna, Pulsifer, 60 days from Hong Kong; with mdse.

Schr Damariscove, Wood, 4 dys fm Coose Bay, 30 cds wood.

Schr Maryland, Smith, 5 days from Shoalwater Bay; 2000 bskts oysters.

Sloop Mona, Vanbaum, 12 hours from Tomales; with clams.

CLEARANCES.

APRIL 26—Steamships Columbus, Dow, for Panama; Isthmus, Hilliard, San Diego; ship Telegraph, Harlow, Hong Kong.

APRIL 27—Brig Fawn, Barrett, for Umpqua River.

APRIL 28—Ships Aurora, Brown, for Manila; Flying Cloud, Creesey, Hong Kong; schr Laura Bevan, Martin, San Pedro.

APRIL 29—Steamship Uncle Sam, Mills, for Panama; stmr Sea Bird, Haley, San Diego; Br ship Lord Warriston, Cubitt, Hong Kong.

MAY 1—Steamships Panama, McLane, for Panama; Cortes, Cropper, San Juan del Sud; bark America, Wiggin, Astoria.

MAY 2—Schr Gazelle, Drescott, for Eureka, Humboldt Bay.

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Second streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER & CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,……MARYSVILLE.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,

15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigelia Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spirea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitæ of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesneras, Gloxinias, Cinerarias including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Sedums Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis, Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms. 28 K street,

16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

CHARLES D. CARTER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers, 16

REMOVAL,

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS,* (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE to be continued as formerly.

16 BRYANT & CO.

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines,* that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,

15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

Splendid Rancho for Sale.

ONE of the finest Ranchos, and in the highest cultivation, with full and promising crop in ground, will be offered, and immediate possession given to a bona fide purchaser. The Rancho contains 160 acres, pleasantly located upon one of our river banks, with dwellings and out buildings, and all in perfect order. To a person desirous of securing a permanent residence, one that is desirable, and that can be made profitable, this opportunity presents a chance rarely met with. About one-half of the purchase money can remain upon mortgage or exchanged for valuable property in this city.

Persons desirous of purchasing, may learn the particulars by calling at our place of business. WARREN & SON,

15 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of STODART'S PIANO FORTES and PRINCE'S MELODEONS, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for

CONCERTS,

BALLS,

LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM,* 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,

15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO

No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,

Six doors above his old locality. 15tf

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. } { O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET,* up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento.

11 4m

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.

41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,

SACRAMENTO CITY.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

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LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

3 114 Montgomery street

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

---

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Sawing and Planing done to Order. 15 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,

15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,

15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,

ALSO—CAMPHENE AND BURNING FLUID.

No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

T. P. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD.

ROBB & CO.'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

122 COURT BLOCK, CLAY STREET,

Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

PARTIES and FAMILIES furnished with ICE CREAMS, ORNAMENTAL CAKES, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

---

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Green-house, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

HOWES & CO.'S

No. 180 Montgomery Street,

(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For CASH, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

⁂ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO.

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins, Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

---

"The Original Clayton Saloon."

North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,

14 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., in this office.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer SENATOR, S. Seymour, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Conchlin, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.

Steamer CAMANCHE, George Barchy, master—Wednesdays 4 o'clock P. M., and Sundays 10 A. M.

Steamer URILDA, Z. E. Clarke, master—Tuesdays and Fridays.

☞ All the above boats touch at Benicia.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Friday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer PLUMAS, Capt. Sam'l Randall, leaves Sacramento for Colusi every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 M. Returning, leaves Colusi every Sunday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The PLUMAS will also make a trip each week from Sacramento to Knight's landing, leaving Sacramento every Monday at 12 M.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front.

R. CHENERY, President.

H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 13 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 20th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. TREFRY, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

"PRESS ON."

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

PRESS on! there's no such word as fail!
Press nobly on! the goal is near—
Ascend the mountain! Breast the gale!
Look upward, onward—never fear!
Why should'st thou faint? Heaven smiles above,
Though storm and vapor intervene;
That sun shines on, whose name is Love,
Serenely o'er life's shadowed scene.

Press on! surmount the rocky steeps,
Climb boldly o'er the torrent's arch;
He fails alone who feebly creeps,
He wins who dares the hero's march.
Be thou a hero! let thy might
Tramp on eternal snows its way,
And through the ebon walls of night
Hew down a passage unto day.

Press onward! if once and twice thy feet
Slip back and stumble, harder try;
From him who never dreads to meet
Danger and death, they're sure to fly.
To coward ranks the bullet speeds,
While on their breasts, who never quail,
Gleams, guardian of chivalric deeds,
Bright courage like a coat of mail.

Press on! if fortune play thee *false*
To-day, to-morrow she'll be true;
Whom now she sinks, she now exalts,
Taking old gifts and granting new.
The wisdom of the present hour
Makes up for follies past and gone—
To weakness strength succeeds, and power
From frailty springs—press on! press on!

Press on! what though upon the ground
Thy love has been poured out like rain?
That happiness is always found
The sweetest, which is born of pain.
Oft 'mid the forest's deepest glooms
A bird sings from some blighted tree,
And in the dreariest desert blooms
A never-dying rose for thee.

Therefore press on! and reach the goal
And gain the prize and wear the crown;
Faint not, for to the steadfast soul
Come wealth and honor and renown.
To thine own self be true, and keep
Thy mind from sloth, thy heart from soil;
Press on! and thou shalt surely reap
A heavenly harvest for thy toil!

THERE ARE TWO WAYS TO LIVE ON EARTH.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

THERE are two ways to live on earth,—
Two ways to judge,—to act,—to view;
For all things here have double birth,—
A right and wrong,—a false and true!

Give me the home where kindness seeks
To make that sweet which seemeth small;
Where every lip in fondness speaks,
And every mind hath care for all.

Whose inmates live in glad exchange
Of pleasures, free from vain expense;
Whose thoughts beyond their means ne'er range;
Nor wise denials give offence!

Who in a neighbor's fortune find
No wish,—no impulse,—to complain;
Who feel not,—never felt,—the mind
To envy yet another's gain!

Who dream not of the mocking tide
Ambition's foiled endeavor meets,—
The bitter pangs of wounded pride,
Nor fallen power that shuns the streets,

Though fate deny its glittering store,
Love's wealth is still the wealth to choose;
For all that gold can purchase more
Are gauds, it is no loss to lose!

Some beings, wheresoe'er they go,
Find nought to please or to exalt,—
Their constant study but to show
Perpetual modes of finding fault.

While others, in the ceaseless round
Of daily wants, and daily care,
Can yet cull flowers from common ground,
And *twice* enjoy the joy they *share!*

Oh! happy they who happy *make*,—
Who *blessing*, still are blest!
Who something spare for others' sake,
And strive, in all things, for the best!

THE MAGICIAN AND MARKET WOMAN.—McAllister, the famous magician, was passing through one of our markets the other morning, accompanied by a friend, when they suddenly passed before an old woman who had a few dozen eggs to sell.

"Are these fresh?" inquired Mac.

"Yaw, dey ish fresh," was the reply.

"I may try a few, I suppose, to prove them, if I pay for all I break?"

"Yaw," said the vender of eggs, and McAllister immediately proceeded to break one.

"Good gracious?" he exclaimed, with feigned astonishment, "what is this?" and he picked out of it a $20 gold piece. The woman started with surprise. McAllister broke another egg—the woman eyeing him closely—and to her increased surprise, out dropped a $10 gold piece. The magician took up another egg, which he broke, when out fell a $5 gold piece upon the stand.

"I rather like these eggs," he quietly remarked, breaking another, and picking up a quarter eagle piece from among the ruins. By this time the Dutch woman began to get excited and taking her basket exclaimed—

"I doesh not like to shee mine eggs all prokes upon te ground!"

"Oh, nonsense, my good woman, what is that to you, so you get your pay," returned Mac.

"At all events let me have one more egg," and so saying he took another egg, which he broke and extracted from it another gold piece.

The woman refused to sell any more at any price. Whereupon the magician and his companion, paying for the damage they had done, continued on their stroll through the market. After some little time they returned to the scene of the egg exploit, when to their utter astonishment, behold! the Dutch woman had a crowd around her, and was smashing her eggs as fast as she could, but looked in vain for the gold pieces.

"Why, what is the matter, good woman," said McAllister.

"Vere is de eggs mit de golt?" shrieked the woman.

"Why, you don't know how to sort them—let me—I'll take this one—"

"No you shan't," exclaimed the vender, snatching the egg and breaking it herself, but with the same mortifying result.

"I guess the good ones are all gone," said the magician, "but as you haven't many left, I'll take the lot at your regular price."

With a sigh the woman consented, and handed over the basket. McAllister at one began to break them—one—two—three—four—each time producing a gold piece! The Dutch woman could stand it no longer, but seizing one side of the basket dashed her fist in among them, to the demolition of the entire stock. But alas! Not a single gold piece could she find. McAllister threw her one, to compensate for her disappointment, and then slipped away—but not before the crowd began to get an inkling of who he was, and mention, audibly, the name, McAllister, the Great Magician!

AN editor in the land of steady habits says: "There is but one city in Vermont, and not one soldier. We have no police, and not a murder has been committed within this State for the last ten years. We have no museums nor crystal palaces, but we have homes, genuine homes, that are the centre of the world to their inmates, for which the father labors, votes, and talks—where the mother controls, educates, labors and loves where she rears men, scholars and patriots."

"SUCH A GOOD UN!"—The Lowell (Mass.) Advertiser out-Billy Blacks Billy Black herein:

What's the difference between an attempted homicide and a Cincinnati hog-butchery? "Don't Gasp!"

One is an assault with intent to kill, and the other is to kill with intent to salt!

"I'LL take the *responsibility*," said a parent, as he held out his arms to take the baby.

THE state of life is most happy whose superfluities are not required and necessaries are not wanting.

A NEW York paper says no family can live in New York, in any degree of elegance, on less than five or six thousand a year.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

DRS. HARRIS & BIRDSALL,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.

L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D.,
Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11tf

SIDE HILL PLOWS,

FOR cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by
WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Building, Bush street.
14 is2w

WM. F. PATCH, CHARLES CLAYTON,

PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 51 4t

Great Sale of Fruit Trees,
APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice.
WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Building, Bush street.
8-tf

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

Osage Orange, Raspberries and Currants.

10,000 Plants of strong growth, just received.
500 extra size Raspberries, the far famed that produce in such incredible quantities.
For sale by WARREN & SON.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!
A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers.

Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.
WARREN & SON,
Seedsmen and Florists.
5

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California*.

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.
Price $1 per copy.
WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
Musical Hall Buildings.
5

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
61 No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

10,000 FRUIT TREES,
Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.
WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above.
WARREN & SON'S
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco,
And J street, Sacramento.

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard*, free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.
12 tf WARREN & SON.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, *Imposing Stones*, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building irons, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.
COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse;
do "Emery's," two horse power;
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap,
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants. bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate, then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15
SULLIVAN BATES,
14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of
Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
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Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Halloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,
CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 13-1m

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THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. F. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, *Stands*, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattrasses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wooll Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions; also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
13 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

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THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE .... AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco.

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
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and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

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2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots.
WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.
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Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
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12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market For sale, at the lowest market rates, by
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THE
CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of
Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1851. NO. 19.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Halt Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

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[From the Pioneer.

Love of the Beautiful.

BY J. SWETT.

A LOVE of the Beautiful in Nature and Art constitutes an essential element of true scholarship. Education is the continuous and systematic training of all the powers of man's nature, with a view to their perfect development; and in any system, the cultivation of taste and imagination, the affections and sensibilities, must hold a prominent place.

Love of the Beautiful, to a certain extent, is common to all, and gives to life much of its refinement. Like other qualities of man's nature, it is susceptible to cultivation, and, of thus becoming the source of pure and exalted enjoyment.

The half-clad Digger-Indian, who, possessing the form but wanting the noblest attributes of humanity, roams through our pleasant valleys and over the swelling slopes of mountain land, where seas of wild flowers spread in waves of beauty, feels some light emotion of pleasure as he gazes on the landscape; but how is it to be compared to the delight of the artist whose soul becomes a part of the scene! On the untrained eye of one the picture falls like the image on the lifeless surface of the Camera; to the other, it opens the windows of the soul, and there creates a new spirit of harmony and beauty.

The Beautiful in Art, is a modification of the beautiful in Nature to the higher wants of humanity. It is an embodiment of the Ideal, a creation of the mind from elements derived from a close study of the Natural. The rude swain before the finest paintings sees only colors and canvas; appreciating nothing of the harmonious blendings of light and shade, of delicate penciling, of lines of beauty, and inimitable touches of spiritual expression; but the painter, as he bends over them enraptured, perceives the embodiment of the highest and grandest conceptions of Genius.

Love of the Beautiful, has been a distinguishing characteristic of all nations that have attained to the highest perfection of refinement and civilization.

The present is emphatically a practical age.—one demanding a utilitarian system of education; but it may justly be questioned, if the tendency be not to an extreme:—if, in the zeal for progrees and the rage for improvement, the ideal has not been too exclusively sacrificed to the actual, æsthetics to the useful, and the cultivation of the higher powers of man's nature to the exercise of the lower.

There are many who regard education as a *means* not an *end;* who value knowledge, not from any intrinsic worth it possesses, but because like money, it can be made useful; who would train the intellect, not because of its infinite capacity for development, but because such improvement can be made to minister to the physical wants. Business, with such, is the *end* of life; education, incidental. Instead of conducting the ardent student to the hill-tops of science, to look forth upon the universe, they would bid him barter his immortal birthright for a mess of pottage.

There is another class of so-termed practical men, who talk much of plain, practical, common sense education, and sneer at the old fogy system of schools, which makes true scholarship the reward of years of patient study. Man, with such, is a machine, like a steam engine, to be made useful; and he who possesses the greatest horse power is the noblest; education is an essential part of the machine, because it is the regulator which controls its action. Labor is dignified; but only manual labor. The poet, painter, artist and philosopher are the butterflies of society, who dream away existence, never accomplish anything *practical*, and live for no earthly purpose or use, but to be supported by hard working, practical men.

They sneer at the romance of life, and teach the young to distrust all aspirations, and to content themselves with the dry husks of real, every day life;—to chill and repress the exuberance of the vivid imagination, ever writing the poetry of life, till the warm blood freezes in the heart, and the soul becomes cold and passionless as the unquarried marble that forms the sunless base of the shaggy mountain.

They would make the thoughts and feelings tread, like convicts, the same eternal round of dull reality and monotonous drudgery, rather than lead the mind to hill sides; laborious, indeed, at the first ascent, but else so smooth, so full of goodly prospects, that the harp of Orpheus were not more charming.

The contrast between Grecian and Roman scholarship affords a good illustration of the influence of the two diverse systems of education upon the manners and morals of a people.

The pleasure-loving Greek, so exquisitely perfect in physical organization, delicate and refined in taste, so subtle and polished in intellect, so intensely ardent in temperament, so poetical in imagination, so high-toned in philosophy, so endued with every grace of nature and accomplishment of art; living much in the open air, with the arching skies above him and the broad green fields around, in daily vision of temples like the Parthenon, sculptures like those of Phidias, paintings like those of Apelles; listening to eloquence like that of Demosthenes, philosophy like that of Socrates; moved by the tragedies of Æschylus, Sophocles and Euripides; inspired by the rhapsodies of poets like Homer; carried to the highest degree of perfection the cultivation of refined imagination and feeling.

He peopled the streams with Nymphs and Naiads; filled heaven and earth with the beautiful gods of his own creation, and saw in everything some ever present deity.

The stern Roman in the sunny vales of Italy, was surrounded by influences mild as those of the Ægian isles; but his practical education made his character, in many respects, the reverse of the Greek. Love of power and conquest his ruling passion, he was trained to arms and schooled in camps, till his nobler nature was dwarfed into a slave to brutal strength. His taste was best gratified, not by harmless games and joyous festivals; but by the exciting spectacle of the arena, where the fierce gladiator struggles for victory or death, and wild beasts mingled with blind rage in fearful combats. The education of the Roman, in short, was stern and practical; that of the Greek, ideal; one utilitarian, the other ornamental; one regarded strength, the other grace and harmony; one, the mind; the other, the soul. I speak of Roman scholarship before it had felt the softening and harmonizing influences of Grecian; for it was not until then, that Rome could boast a Cicero and Virgil.

The present age requires neither the speculative scholarship of the fanciful Greek, nor the drill of the athletic Roman; but a blending of the two to meet the wants of progressive society. The granite column must be entwined by the ivy and honeysuckle; the club of Hercules wreathed with flowers. The energetic action of society will rear the massive structure, but the ivy must be cultivated and trained by a skilful hand.

"What is it good for"? exclaimed a gentleman a few evenings since, as he stood before a beautiful piece of statuary. "Pretty enough; but what is it good for?"

It would not yield a dividend of three per cent. a month; therefore of what use could it be to the representative of the utilitarian system?

"Look at the sky! See how pretty it is!" said a little dirty, ragged urchin, in one of the narrow lanes of this great Babel of brick and mortor, to his playmate, as he rose from the sand and pointed with an animated gesture to the sunset picture painted by the hand of the Invisible, and unrolled in the chambers of the West. I turned with the young enthusiast, and gazed upon the fleecy clouds that swam in ether,

——"Loving heaven,
And loving earth—loth to quit either."

That boy's mind was the ivy and honeysuckle. What hand was there to train the young tendrils?

It is the peculiar privilege of the teacher to mould the mind at a period when it is most susceptible to impressions of the beautiful; when the child is a living poet of expression, before he leaves that oasis in life where all is truth and poetry; before love of wealth or the stoicism of the world has stolen away the warmth of his being, and hardened his plastic nature into arbitrary forms and artificial habits; and it is for him to determine whether the latent fire shall be kindled into a burning flame on the heart's secret shrine, or smoulder forever under the accumulating rubbish of daily cares and duties.

A love of the beautiful is intimately interwoven with the moral and religious character of the young; for it purifies the affections, refines the passions, elevates the feelings, exalts the whole nature. It brings the mind to a closer approximation to its divine original, and enables it to form clearer and nobler conceptions of the Great Source of Truth. The mind most elevated and refined by study of the beautiful in this world, lives, as it were, in the foreshadowings of another; for heaven is the perfection of spiritual beauty.

One of the most refined and most distinguished instructors of youth in our country, when asked why he always had a vase of flowers on the desk of the lecture-room, replied: "When wearied with daily duties, I look upon the flowers and feel refreshed."

"Your voiceless lips, O flowers, are living preachers,
Each cup a pulpit and each leaf a book;
Supplying to my fancy numerous teachers
From loneliest nook."

The best means by which a love of the beautiful may be awakened and cultivated in youthful minds, every teacher must determine for himself. If he is imbued with the living principle, his pupils will not fail to catch the inspiration. His influence will fall upon them as the evening dew is distilled upon the petals of the wild flower; or rather, like the gentle influences of a mother's love, ever winning to ways of purity and peace.

Unlike the reasoning faculties, which require long-continued training and discipline, the imagination and fancy act almost by intuition. Their action is like the evanescent and intangible Aurora, flashing and quivering over the broad dome of the North, which dazzles the eye with its gorgeous colorings, but eludes the steady gaze, fading away into viewless air only to reappear in in more striking combinations of splendor.

"The most important lesson ever taught me at school," said a teacher "was when the schoolmistress placed a little wild flower, plucked from the green sward of the play-ground, upon my desk and called my attention to its simple beauties. It awakened a new train of feelings in my mind, and exerted a lasting influence on my character."

In this country, especially, so romantic in its settlement, so unparalleled and wonderful in its history, where poetry has been *acted* rather than written, and the wildest imaginings have been excelled by reality—a land favored with every gift of Nature, the skies of Italy, the mountain scenery of the Alps and the hills of Palestine, with the fertility of Egypt and the wealth of the Indies, with a population comprising the elements of energy and enterprise, gleaned from every nation of the earth, a love of the fine arts should keep pace with the gigantic physical development.

Wealth brings with it the means of luxury, and unless that luxury be purified and directed and elevated by a refined taste and cultivated feelings, it degenerates into gross pleasure, and the indulgence of brutal passions.

Here, more than in any other land, the lust for wealth is the all-absorbing passion of society; everything is stamped with the most intense spirit of ultilitarianism; here, brute force has long predominated over right and reason, and it must be the work of time to modify these antagonistic influences, and mould the chaotic mass into harmonious proportions. The gnarled and twisted oak may not be bent, but the tendrils of the ivy may be twined at will; and let the teacher, with skilful hand, train them to forms of beauty, for

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

"The End is not yet."

BY ELLEN LOUISE.

I SAW a child amid the flowers—now its crimson cheek glowed yet more brightly, as it pillowed on the roses; now its tiny hand is stretched to catch the butterfly; and anon the same hand wreathes from the eglantines a fragant offering, to the beautiful young creature that watched his childish gambols with maternal solicitude. Scarce twenty summers had deepened the rose-tint on *her* cheek, and yet for two years past her heart has beat more joyously, as an infant voice has murmured *mother*.

And Agnes Clifford had woven the destiny of her beautiful child with a woof of gold, and her high hopes had already placed on his brow the garlands of fame.

But, in the earnestness of her earthly love, she had forgotten that she was but a pensioner here, and the child of her idolatry a pilgrim, journeying onward, ever onward to another world. And as I looked, I thought "The end is not yet," for I could see in her summer's horizon the "little cloud" of earthy-staining thoughts and evil passions, which must grow larger, and yet larger, till it should engulph her and her loved one in a fate from which only the love of a slighted Saviour could deliver them.

And I looked again; and my eyes rested on the boudoir of a young girl. It was a scene of almost Oriental luxury, and yet the fairest thing there was the queen of this enchanted region, in her own unadorned perfection. Forth from her blue eyes looked a calm and gentle spirit, and she seemed to live in a world of day-dreams. Ah, thou lovest, gentle Annie Gray; but if the dream is bright now, sad must be the awakening, and perchance thou shalt yet live to learn

"How very sad that heart must be,
Whose only joyance is in memory."

But I read her secret as I gazed on her; earth was clothed to her in roseate hues, and looking only at its Eden loveliness, she dreamed not it was the haunt of care and sorrow. I saw she had not yet learned the lesson which every heart one day must learn, "to suffer, and be strong," and she felt not her dependence on the Author of every good and perfect gift. And a mournful voice whispered, "The end is not yet." The hand of human love had hitherto guarded her from even the lightest of earth's Siberian blasts, but it may not be always thus. She must read a lesson of the mutibility of all things human. Life is no long dream of sunshine and romance; it has in store for each of us hours of human sorrow, and I hoped the gloom-clouds that must yet chill the earth-born tenderness of that young and trusting heart, would lead her to look with a yet holier, purer trust, to the bright land,

"Where no tear shall ever fall,
Nor heart be sad,
Where the glory is for all,
And all are glad."

But hark! there fell upon the ear the low, sweet sounds of a poet's lyre. And as I listened, it seemed he must have quaffed at the pure Castalian fountain, for his tones were those which wake "a something which finds no answer here, a chain to be clasped in a holier sphere." But here, too, I found the end is not yet, for the poet has not yet learned to cast his crown at the feet of the Crucified. And I longed to hear the lyre that even now discoursed such sweet music sound yet more sweetly the praises of Jesus of Nazareth.

But in the midst of my musing the words of a poor girl caught my ear. She was pleading in a voice of low, earnest music, with the servants who were driving her from the door of a princely mansion. And the burden of her plea was "for my mother's sake, oh give me a little food, to save the life of my poor mother." Surely thought I, these servants cannot be doing the will of their mistress, for woman's heart is not so hard as to rejoice in the midst of unrelieved poverty and destitution. And I passed within and gazed on the lady of the palace-like dwelling. "Though on her forehead middle age had slightly pressed his signet sage," I still thought her beautiful. Jewels worth a prince's ransom, flashed among the braids of her raven hair, and her whole costume was one blaze of light and elegance, from the diamonds on her brow, to the embroidered slippers peeping from beneath her robe of crimson satin; and I thought, surely, no evil could exist in a form so radiant with loveliness. But a servant entered, and told of the importunity of the girl, and that she would not be driven away, but was praying for permission to proffer her suit at the lady's feet.

But her face crimsoned with passion, as she answered, "Go! drive her hence, and tell her your mistress' presence is not to be thus insulted." As she spoke thus, I wondered I ever could have deemed her beautiful. And I thought of the fearful "end" that must follow, and longed to whisper in her ear word of warning, but I knew she had "Moses and the prophets," and I left her with a sigh.

At the door I paused, for the servant was delivering the message of his unfeeling mistress. Tears gathered in the eyes of the young girl, and she turned slowly away. I followed her to her desolate home, and stood by the low couch of her dying mother.

Her hair had long been silvered by summer of sun, and winter of snow, though her eye was still bright with the Christian's trust. I deemed it was a mission worthy of an angel, to stand by her side, and whisper in her ear, "The end is not yet;" for I could almost see the crown of glory laid up for her in a brighter world, "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

But while I listened for the harpings of the angels who should wait her soul to the better land, I awoke, and it was all a dream. Yet with my waking eyes I could behold graven on earth and all its changing scenes those cabalistic words —"*The end is not yet.*"

TRUE YANKEE.—A young man wrote to a gentleman in Southampton, recently, signifying that he had unexpectedly been thrown out of employment, and requested the person whom he addressed to procure him a situation. He said he would work at "sawing," or making doors and blinds—few (said he) can beat me at that—or I should like to get into a livery-stable, or any of the stores as a salesman, for I am a good one, and understand the business; or drive a team, I will be on hand; or a chance to peddle stoves; or a chance to attend a saw mill; or almost anything else—get me a chance and I will be on hand. Of course such a young man was not out of employment many days.

DR. FRANKLIN says that "time is money." This may account for the fact that persons, when most in need of money, *ask for time*,

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1854.

To our Subscribers.

THE nineteenth number of the CALIFORNIA FARMER we lay before our readers for perusal. From its commencement to the present moment we have waited cheerfully, toiled earnestly and looked anxiously for a response to what we deem our deserts as publishers of a work devoted to the cause of Agriculture. If every subscriber who has promised his support to this paper, could realize the anxiety we feel at the result of their action, their movements would be like the telegraph, instantaneous. Conscience tells us we have labored faithfully and earnestly. From our subrcribers we hear kind words of approval. Were we rich we should regard the words like the flowers of the field; they would please us while they lasted, and they would endure according to their truthfulness. Flowers are beautiful, pleasant and agreeable always, and so are pleasant words; but fruits are better, more enduring, and suit the appetite better.

If our readers are our friends—if our paper is worth reading, we shall see the fruits of our labors in a prompt and generous response.

Nineteen weeks we have waited for many of those who desired an "Agricultural Paper." Nineteen weeks we have waited for some of our agents who promised well, and this is the first time we have ever gently hinted to them that they hare a duty to perform as well as ourselves. Those who desire that the CALIFORNIA FARMER shall be what we desire to make it, and what we intend it shall be, we trust will approvo this gentle hint, and give us kindly assurance that that *duty shall* be performed.

We are resolved to improve continually, and to take immediate measures for visiting the different counties to meet the cultivators, and to know from a personal observation the condition of the Agriculture of the State. We desire to make improvement speedily, and if the amounts due us were in our hands, we could do so now. Yet when we look to those who could do more for us we feel a regret in doubting the value of those promises that have been made to us from many whose names have been, as we felt at the time, kindly sent to us.

"The laborer is worthy of his hire." God knows we have labored to the best of our ability to carry [illegible] blessing we shall continue to do so. There are those we have enrolled as the true and firm friends of the enterprise; but we are constrained to say there are those also whose names cause us to fear they do not look upon this subject as earnestly as they should.

Now, kind reader, to which class of names shall we affix yours? The one that blesses by words and acts, or by words only. We shall wait a little for the response to this enquiry, hoping to be able to show a list worthy to be called the active friends of Agriculture. The last issue gave you the information that the State was ready to aid in advancing this great interest, and it becomes the farmers in every part of the State to act in concert and act promptly. If the friends of Agriculture will awake to their own interest, and furnish us with the information relative to their wants, the capabilities of the soil in their districts, and unite with us in the efforts needed to give to the FARMER that ready support as the medium of all Agricultural information, we will give to them results that shall gladden them by a return of prosperous days.

We repeat our determination to make the CALIFORNIA FARMER all that it should be, so far as our efforts can make it, and to have it reach our friends promptly as the day comes, (if the mails will permit.)

STEAMBOAT MONOPOLY.—It is most gratifying to us to note the promptness with which this great monopoly meet the wishes of their patrons. It is the best assurance that we were right in the views we advanced. The "high-pressures" were supplanted this day (Monday,) by the excellent steamer Wilson G. Hunt, Capt. Pool, and it was pleasant to make a trip upon this favorite steamer again and meet familiar friends. If any one doubts the benefit of this combination, let them visit Sacramento and look across the river and see a dozen old boats laid up, and then bear in mind the safety in travelling only upon the very best boats with ease, comfort, rapidity, and *no racing*. No reasonable man will wish to go back to the old unsteady and unsafe fashions again.

THE "crack" steamers Golden Gate, and Sierra Nevada, leave on Tuesday next, for the East.

Sacramento.

IF there is a city in the world that deserves well at the hands of "dame fortune," it is the city of Sacramento. No people upon earth, nor citizens of any metropolis have ever been called upon to endure so many and oft repeated calamities, as this famed city of the plains. With all this suffering, still, like the proud eagle, her course has been onward and upward. No calamity seems to retard her progress, no frowning of fortune to hinder her advance; in spite of all these, every improvement needed has been perfected, and every public work that marks the progress of the age has been added to make her more secure, and to give to her citizens those safeguards, facilities, improvements, and even enjoyments that make a city destined to rank high among the cities of the earth.

Sacramento city has never received the least portion of the credit she deserves for her undying determinations to conquer and to overcome the accumulation of difficulties by which she has been surrounded. It is not saying too much to aver that this city is now by far the finest laid out city in the State, having all her principal streets graded and planked; a levee complete and secure; water works ample and in perfect order; a most efficient and well provided fire department with fire-proof houses; an excellent police and of reliable action. These, with a new government, whose promptness in meeting emergencies give our citizens a renewed confidence, that in spite of all difficulties, and amid all the depressing influences that retard, Sacramento will meet her obligations, redeem her public pledges, and sustain her credit abroad and at home.

These accomplished, is it not sufficient to entitle her to a just meed of praise. Now the capital of the State, and with hope for the future, every day marks her advance in everything that gives tone and character to her institutions. We can add, as the most sure guarantee of her future prosperity, her churches, schools and academies are flourishing, and no city can excel her in the character and influence exerted for good that results from the social circle that is larger in this city than any other of the State, in proportion to her population. We trust the day of trial to this city has passed; indeed, we have little to fear and everything to hope.

The Gopher.

THIS little animal has became so notorious that every farmer and gardener has vowed vengeance against him. Numerous plans and contrivances have been adopted to catch and destroy this sly little pest; every species of invention, every variety of trap has been tried, and none yet has been completely successful. The nighest approach to it has been a plan tried by Messrs. O'Donnell & Brother, on the Mission Road—the United States Nursery. They are particularly troublesome there, and we saw an invention that may in some measure thin them off. Their plan is to find the "lead" of the Gopher, or his usual track; this done, a pliable or spring stick is driven into the ground some 2 feet from the track; this stick is then bent in a hoop form, and made fast to a slip noose, that is again made fast to a wire, which is placed in the ground, filling the space of the gopher track. This wire is so arranged in connection with spring rods and the trap itself, that the movement of the gopher forward is certain to catch him in the noose and to suspend him in the air. That it may be more fully understood, the noose is in the track of the gopher, and his hole is stopped by a round mud ball; the trap (a figure 4) is placed, and the gopher, wishing to move forward, presses the ball against the trap, which springs, and the noose catches and suspends him in the air. We saw two thus caught, and we look upon this trap as a well-devised and successful plan to catch this very troublesome animal.

SACRAMENTO RIVER.—We noticed the banks of the river upon our downward trip on Monday, and found the water nearly up to their tops, in many places the ground in the rear being lower, and water was springing up through and thus injuring the early crops of onions. Most sincerely do we hope the farmers may be spared any further disasters, for they have been tried enough; we have reason to hope, for we notice the Sierras are free from their snowy robes.

In the plains beyond, everything looks prosperous and smiling—crops of grain bow their heads to you as you pass, saying "*we are heavy.*" The fields of tall clover and high grass are many; and the flowers and fruits promise an abundance of each. Gardens in good cultivation dot the wide prairies for miles around, and add a new pleasure to a pleasant ride.

Agricultural Reports.

WE would call especial attention to the very ple Report of the Committee on Agriculture, by Hon. W. S. Letcher, of Santa Clara, which is published in our paper to-day. Where every portion is of so much importance, we need not point to particulars.

This Report speaks in right language, and we trust our legislators will calmly and deliberately examine the various themes alluded to, and weigh their importance, and we believe every mind must be convinced of the necessity of immediate and liberal action. We sincerely hope that the appropriation may be increased so as to enable the State society to act promptly and with effect. A handsome bounty, offered early, would induce the effort to introduce Tea, Cotton, Rice, &c., immediately, while a nominal sum would not cause any one to engage in it extensively. The society should hare the means to offer five hundred dollars as a bounty to the person who should first introduce Rice, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Cotton, or Tobacco. A successful effort of either would be millions to our State Treasury in a few brief years. California must act quickly and promptly—the present year thousands of the inhabitants of China and probably Japan will flock to our shores, and with them the means and the knowledge for the advancement of agricultural science, and if we are ready, we can secure that aid that must rapidly advance us in knowledge and power. We most earnestly hope that the recommendations of the Committee to establish a Board of Agriculture will receive the approval of our Legislators.

It is all-important that an examination of the capabilities of the State, its resources, and its prospects, should be immediately commenced, and this should be made thorough and in detail. This would reveal to our people resources and treasures that we have, as yet, hardly conceived of. Rich as are our mineral resources, our agricultural wealth must far surpass them. The mines and their treasures are but the means designed by a wise Providence as the capital with which to till the soil, build our dwellings, rear churches, school houses, and institutions of learning—establish manufactories, foundries, ship yards, and other mechanical works for the employment of our people, and thus build up a prosperous commonwealth. Our prayer is that our Legislators may act with enlarged and liberal views at this important moment, and, thus acting, they can demand of our home government a corresponding action on their part—action that will secure the hearty co-operation of the United States Government and secure to us the means of establishing what is so important upon the Pacific shores—an Agricultural College, liberally endowed.

Lightning Thoughts.

"I'll put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes.—[Shakespeare.

LITTLE did Shakespeare think how prophetic were the words he was uttering when he wrote the paragraph we have quoted, yet it will become a prophecy. One can hardly realize how quickly "thought flies" until they have spent a little time at one of our telegraphic stations. It was our pleasure thus to enjoy, a few evenings since at the station in Clay street. We conversed with the Sacramento office, and received answers quick as thought could fly—the answers were instantaneous. Sentences returned in a second or two, and messages to friends quickly as the "lightning's flash.

Where shall be the limit to invention? The mind of a Fulton has almost annihilated space by steam upon land and sea—a Maury has marked the course of the proud ship upon the ocean, and a Morse has answered the question that the Deity propounded to Job—"Can a man take the lightnings and say, lo I am here?" A few years more and the dwellers upon the Pacific Coast can readily converse with their friends upon the Atlantic—and a few moments only will be required

What mightly strides has science made within the last few years. The mind thrills in view of the progress, and while dwelling in anticipations upon what is in the future one can hardly conceive of any advance that can be made in the transmission of intelligence, and yet, progress is the word.

We were most courteously attended while viewing the telegrahic operations, and were politely shown the batteries and each and all the varied arrangements of this important engine of power and usefulness. To Messrs. Stockton and Patterson we are much indebted for the pleasure enjoyed and the deep interest excited in our mind at this most wonderful invention—we would say the *most* wonderful of the age, and one that will make the name of the inventor IMMORTAL.

The Benicia Mills.

WE desire to correct an error unintentionally made in our prices current in regard to the price of the Benicia Flour. It was quoted below its market rates, and we are most happy to state that such is the esteem in which it is held, and the ready demand made at the mills, than none of it has ever been sold less than $13, and it now commands from $13 to $14, and none of it has ever been sent to this city unless by a special order, on account of its superior quality—the agencies at Marysville, Stockton, Colusi and Shasta taking all that can be made. The mills have three run of stones, and turn out one hundred barrels of flour per day. The flour is made from wheat grown in the valley; thus those having flour from these mills are sure of having pure flour. We were pleased to see the agent personally—Thos. Farmer, Esq.—a thorough practical miller, who favored us with a call, and gave us facts he assures us we can rely upon. The agent resides at the mills, and will be glad to show them in operation to all who feel an interest in these matters.

We make this correction relative to the Benicia Flour the more readily, for we feel confident no one will ever charge us with a desire to underrate home productions, but rather to give them all preponderance. The error occurred in not receiving the data from the mills instead of other sources.

The Improved Breed of Stock.

IN another column we present to our readers a description of an Alderney Cow, with the necessary data to secure a "valoable milker." The importation of stock of high character, and the crossing of the various breeds of cattle should demand the attention of some of our best farmers and stock raisers.

A great benefit to the State would result from a wise attention to this subject. It requires, however, a knowledge of the subject, and a disposition to engage in it to benefit the State and advance the character of our stock on the part of those who should advance their capital for that purpose now, for an enterprise of that kind "don't pay;" but again it would pay by-and-by, and the return would be compound interest in a short time. We hope the time will soon come when stock of all kinds will command corresponding high prices in California, to any ever received in the old States.

What is most wanted on the part of those who engage in such an enterprise, is capital, knowledge of stock and public spirit—these in due time will bring a just reward. The cattle upon a thousand hills in California, in coming years, will be known and ranked as the finest in the world, for we have the climate, and sustenance for all seasons of the year, and without many of the drawbacks experienced in other countries. We trust we shall hear from those who feel an interest in this subject, and have suggestions from them.

A Hint for the Steamer Combination.

WHAT say you gentlemen—in these times, that men call so awfully dull, and when the bravest of our business men get the blues, and ready to steal away anywhere—would it not be a wise plan to offer an inducement to travel? Would it not be better to carry up river 200 passengers regularly and 200 down regularly at SIX DOLLARS, than to average only 100 at ten dollars. The passage money would be thus increased $200, besides the profits of berths and suppers. This is a matter of dollars and cents, gentlemen, and although we have always advocated No. 1 boats and fair liberal prices, yet now, in the present very depressed state of trade, if more money can be made to flow into your pockets, and the community be induced to travel more, and be made to feel that you do desire to accommodate it, is it not worth while trying? You know you hold the power—you can try it—if it don't work well, you can abandon it, for it must be as you say. There are many cases where persons will not travel in the boats if they can avoid it. We saw one person yesterday go to the telegraph office and do his business in that way, at an expense of $7 or $8, although he confessed he would much rather have had a a visit, had the fare been $6 or $8 even. Two others declined going on account of the cost—which, with the expenses there, amount to about $40. It bears heavy upon those who are compelled to travel, and especially those whose business is so much crippled, or lost, that they have no $40 for a trip, and they content themselves by remaining at home. All this is lost to the company. We can only say, "A hint to the wise is sufficient."

IT is the principle of evaporation producing cold, that occasions the injury which persons sustain by sitting in wet clothes.

Mail Facilities.

Every day brings us regrets from the farmers that they can neither receive their letters or papers—and we feel it to be a matter of vital importance to us as well as them. Many instances have come to our knowledge of delays beyond any excuse. It seems to us as if those in the charge of country routes aside from the principal points did not care at all about the small offices—and yet these are points in the mining and agricultural districts, where the real wealth of the country lies.

We have several letters upon our table before us, each regretting this difficulty, and on account of the impossibility to get the FARMER. This *we* feel for the mail facilities to the farmer and miner should be as prompt as those to the merchant, and manufacturer, and ship owner—and there is but one way to remedy this evil. Farmers and miners must write and demand of the Postmaster General here to have these difficulties removed. We know Col. Henley will most cheerfully do all in his power, for he has proved it thus far, and it only requires the knowledge of this inconvenience and loss to be made known to him to secure his attention to the subject, and his prompt exertions to have the remedy applied.

Strawberries.

If any one wishes evidence of the success that attends the growing of strawberries, they can satisfy themselves by a visit to Robb's saloon. We saw some most remarkable sized ones from the Contra Costa side, that were worth a visit even to look at them, and we were pleased to see they were fully appreciated, for while examining them a gentleman purchased *four tumblers* of them and paid the handsome price of TWENTY DOLLARS for them. They were the "Boston Pines," a variety that we can recommend as one of the very finest for this climate.

We also received from Mr. A. P. Smith, of Sacramento, three bottles of seedling strawberries, of extra size. They came to us preserved in water, to show their size and form. These give promise of excellence, and we commend the growing of seedling fruits of all kinds, as the climate is favorable for it.

Mr. Smith has a very fine garden upon the banks of the Sacramento river, and cultivates very successfully fruits and flowers. He has a very neat greenhouse, well filled with fine plants. His grounds are always in order. It is a pleasant ride from Sacramento city and a fashionable resort, where a pleasant stroll among the flowers will amply reward the visiter. Those strangers who visit the City of the Plains, should by all means visit Smith's Garden.

Hints about Poultry.

The editor of the New York Evening Post, (the poet Bryant,) occasionally gives his readers a chapter of his rural experience at his country residence on Long Island. The following practical hints about poultry may be read with profit.

At the present time the subject of poultry is attracting a great deal of public attention. The "hen fever" prevails extensively. Public exhibitions are taking place in different places, and accounts of sales at most extravagant rates are published.

Whether the large sized varieties of fowls which are all the rage now amongst fancy breeders and dealers, are really preferable to the old barn yard fowls, is a question on which there are two opinions among those who have tried both. To say nothing of the enormous prices which they occasionally command—when fools can be found to pay such prices—they weigh heavily in the market scales, or fill a large platter on the dinner table. But, on the other hand, they are great gormandizers themselves, and the chickens are generally considered difficult to raise.

But it is not our purpose to-day to enter on a comparison of the different varieties of fowls so much as to throw out a few hints which may be of value to keepers of any and every variety.

In the first place, roosters should be changed as often as once in two years, if not annually; and pains should be taken, in replacing them, to procure strong, healthy, and perfect birds. The hens will lay better, and hatch more chickens.

Secondly, but a small number of hens should be kept in one house, or together. We have known repeated instances in which keepers of poultry have become disgusted at their failure to lay, and have determined to kill them off. They have commenced reducing the number, which was, perhaps, forty or fifty, and, when they got down to half-a-dozen, were surprised to find every one of the hens laying, and the supply of eggs for the family better than the whole number furnished.

As to the profit, we doubt very much whether, if all their food be bought, the eggs and chickens produced by any breed, and sold at the regular market prices, for the table, will pay the expense of keeping. But it by no means follows from this that hens are not a source of profit on a farm. They eat much that would otherwise be entirely lost and wasted. And a small patch of buckwheat, sown at a trifling cost, and left on the ground where they can stroll over it, and feed at their pleasure, will keep them as fat as butter.

But the main and most important point to which we wish to call attention, in connection with this subject, is the great value of the manure of poultry. The hen-roost is the place to which most farmers should go for their guano. If obtained there, it will invariably be of good quality. There need be no fear, for those who get their guano from this source, that it will turn out to be a bed of spurious importation or of an inferior kind. Then, there are no heavy bills to pay for it. The bills of the hens every farmer can provide for, but the bills of the guano dealers not every one is prepared to meet. And we doubt whether even intelligent farmers who have tried it, would estimate it at more than one-hundredth part its actual amount, the quantity of excellent manure that can be made in this way in one year.

The hen-roost—duck-roost—geese-roost—and turkey-roost—should be supplied with several loads of peat, swamp muck, or loam, spread even over the surface of the floor, and on this there should be scattered a thin layer of sand or gravel. Rainy days, when the work can be done as well as not, and as often as practicable, this should be all shovelled over, and the manure mixed with the other ingredients. The compost soon becomes strong, when it can be removed, and a fresh supply of the most suitable material convenient to be obtained, thrown in.

The house is thus kept sweet and clean and healthy for the fowls; and if any farmer will adopt this plan, and practice it faithfully for five years, and keep an accurate account, not only of the crops raised directly from the compost made with the poultry manure, but from the manure made by feeding these crops out in their turn, he will be amazed at the result; first, in the amount of cash which he will have realized, and secondly, in the effect, in the way of permanent improvement of his farm. Try it.

Report of Committee on Agriculture.

Mr. Speaker: The Committee on Agriculture to which was referred a Bill, to "incorporate a State Agricultural Society, have had the same under consideration, and beg leave to report:

Your committee, appreciating the vast importance of the subject, would be wanting in the discharge of a high and imperious duty to the State and the people, were it to permit the occasion to pass, without making use of it, to commend the subject to the earnest and favorable consideration of the House.

This is not merely a bill to create an incorporate society whose influence only affects those immediately interested, and has no bearing upon the State, or upon the great masses of the people—but it is a bill, the provisions of which will act upon every interest, affect all classes of our citizens and touch with electric power every branch of industry throughout the entire State.

Four years ago, the agricultural resources of this State were comparatively unknown. Prior to that time, so little attention had been given to the subject, that much of the soil which experience has demonstrated to be highly productive, was deemed almost valueless. A crude and miserable process of agriculture had induced the the impression that but a limited portion of our soil would justify cultivation, without irrigation, and consequently immense tracts of our highlands and mountain slopes were regarded as fit only for pastural purposes. This error has given way before the speeding plow, and it is now found that the cultivation of those lands in grain, will yield as rich returns as the cultivation of the valley lands, and instead of the agricultural resources of the country being circumscribed, and confined to a few valleys, limited in extent, and requiring irrigation, highlands and mountain sides are found to be equally productive and valuable.

It is a pleasant and cheering picture, to see hundreds of pleasant homes and wide spreading fields laden with rich abundant harvest, on lands which but a few years ago were deemed almost unfit for cultivation.

Thus, has the experience of a very brief period of time demonstrated the great fact, that the agricultural resources of California are vast and almost incalculable—not only capable of abundantly supplying the millions destined to inhabit the great Pacific empire now springing up with magic rapidity, with all of the necessaries and luxuries grown in the most favored regions of the world, but of producing a large surplus for external commerce.

It is conceded that agriculture is the basis of the wealth, and prosperity of all civilized nations, and that the condition of agriculture in a country, furnishes a true and unerring index of its moral, mental, and scientific progress. It is indeed impossible in the nature of things, for a people, or a nation to attain any degree of eminence without pursuing an enlightened system of agriculture.

Advanced agriculture and its kindred branches of horticulture and floriculture are pursuits peculiar alone to civilized life. The barbarian never plants a tree, nor flower; his coarser taste has no appreciation of the value and magnificence of the one, nor the beauty of the other. These pursuits, congenial alone to the cultivated man, constitute the foundation upon which the social system rests, and bind the citizen to his country by the strongest of all ties.

Give men land to own, to cultivate; let them adorn and surround their homes with the comforts, and the various forms of beauty which result from advanced and scientific agriculture, and you build up in the country fortresses more impregnable than can be devised in any other way.

Then to protect, to foster and encourage by every legitimate means this vast department of industry, appears to your committee, to be one of the first and most imperative duties of the Legislature of this State. California in its relations to agriculture, is a peculiarly interesting country. We are now in our infancy. We have the lights of experience to guide us; we are cognizant of the fatal errors other States and other people have committed; we see and know those errors. Then, let us, while we have a virgin soil, unparalled in variety and richness of production, at once introduce a system of agriculture that will secure to us and to the State the highest degree of prosperity for the time being, and enable us to transmit—unimpaired by our negligence or folly—the great advantages which we now enjoy, to those who will succeed us. Let us establish a system which experience has demonstrated to be productive of the most benificent results in other States, and lay now, the sure and enduring foundations of future prosperity and greatness.

It is believed by those well informed on this subject, that the immense sum of twenty-five millions of dollars is annually employed in the import provision trade of California.

Is it not important to arrest this vast drain upon the country? We have also reliable information that within the past year there has been imported more than half a million barrels of flour, making from five to ten millions of dollars for this single article. The latter sum will now, and hereafter, in all probability, be retained in the country, as the home production will fully supply the home demand.

Now in view of the general importance of the subject, other States are moving in the matter, and stretching forth the hand of encouragement and protection; why should not California do so likewise?

A much greater necessity exists here than in other States.

At present our staples consist of very limited variety, and of these a surplus will soon be produced, hence the vast importance—the overruling necessity of encouraging the cultivation of new products, and before the extensive cultivation of new products can be with prudence engaged in, experiments must demonstrate the adaptation of our soil and climate to their production. It must be ascertained that such new products can be successfully and profitably cultivated. Your committee believe that the surest and speediest mode of attaining the great ends in view, is the immediate organization of a State Agricultural Society, with liberal appropriation for its support. This appropriation is not asked for merely to support an institution as such, but to enable it to perform duties, the accomplishment of which shall give back to the State, the richest returns—to build up, make permanent and perpetuate the most vital interests of the State—to open those fountains from which issue streams that will refresh forever the hills and valleys of this "bright land." This interest is receiving liberal encouragement in other States, and California now presents features in agriculture, that shall, if properly regarded, be as momentous as any the world ever saw. Our vast tule lands can be reclaimed, and fields of rice, cotton and tobacco can be made to flourish and add their untold value to the wealth of our people and State. Tea, coffee and sugar will also be numbered among the rich products of California, if that wise care so much needed, be given to nourish the germ which is now in embryo.

The opening of China and Japan reveals sources of wealth in the forms of new and varied productions of the Celestial world; and shall California avail itself of these offerings that progress holds out to us?

The sheep and the goat can feed upon our thousand hills, yielding their fleeces for our manufactories. Our sunny slopes will be adorned by fruitful vineyards, and beautified by groves of the mulberry, affording food for the worm that shall clothe our people with the costly silks that now draw our treasure to other nations. The people, too, of the Celestial kingdom will bring their knowledge, both of agriculture—of which they possess vast stores—and of the manufacturing of those costly fabrics, adding all these to our own sources of wealth.

To accomplish these great objects, a stimulus must be given; the State must extend the hand of encouragement and protection. We therefore recommend the establishment of a "State Board of Agriculture," and the passage of the Bill referred to us, "providing for the incorporation of a State Agricultural Society," with liberal appropriations in land and money for its support.

All of which is respectfully submitted by order of the Committee. W. S. Letcher.

Mechanism of the Horse.

At the show of the New York State Agricultural Society, in 1851, a report on blood horses was made by John B. Wheeler, of Burlington, Vt., the object of which appeared to be to extol this breed to the disparagement of all others. The document evinced considerable skill in framing false premises and making deductions therefrom to suit a particular purpose. In fact, the design seems to have been not so much to exclude errors from the report, as to weave them together in so intricate a manner that the task of unravelling them should appear too formidable to be undertaken. The tangled condition in which the subject is left, reminds one of the expression of the man who, when he had engaged a job he had not the ability to accomplish, declared that he would "fix it so that it could not be done by anybody else."

The report begins by asking the question, "What is a horse wanted for?" And the answer given is,—"He is wanted for speed on the road, and for conveying heavy loads quickly." The authors of the report deem this the "peculiar attribute of the horse," and they go on to say that it is found in the "blood horse in the highest perfection," and that therefore "too much can hardly be said of the importance of a liberal dash of blood in all grades of horses. On the road it is necessary, and at the plough or the truck it will tell wonderfully." From the indefinite expression "a liberal dash," we might be left to guess at the amount of the blood of the race-horse which draft or truck horses should possess, but some light is thrown on this by what follows. "The farmer, with half or three-quarter bloods, can plough his half acre a day more than with common farm horses. He can safely reckon that his *blood* will haul his load some miles further in a day than a common team." The meaning of the last sentence probably is, that the racing blood of the horses (not the blood of the man) would enable them to do more work in a day than could be done by horses which had not this blood.

The report proceeds to speak of the importance of a "thorough acquaintance with the anatomy of the horse"—of the mechanical laws concerned in the movements of the horse—of the necessity of "rope-like muscles," and various other matters, assuming some positions very inconsistent with the laws of mechanism and anatomy.

We are pleased, however, that the absurdities of this report have been shown up by one who has proved himself fully competent to the task. M. Cuming, of St. John, N. B.,—who we understand is a member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons of London and Edinburgh,—has given it a critical and elaborate review, through the columns of the Country Gentleman. Want of space precludes our giving the review in detail, but as the subject is one of much interest and importance to farmers, and in fact to all who either breed or use horses, we are confident we shall render a service by making the following extract:

The "remarks" in the report, are ostensibly on thorough-bred horses only, and seem designed to enlighten on two topics; namely, the purposes for which they are most useful, and the form of parts best suited to fulfil these purposes. As on neither of these points does the dicta of the "remarks" seem to agree with the acknowledged teachings of science; and as this difference, if it exist, is of consequence to be determined, I propose briefly to consider some of the leading statements of each.

The blood horse beats every other animal for speed; therefore, the blood horse is the most suitable for draught. Such, whether logical or not, is the style of argument of the "remarks." But instead of saying so plainly at the beginning, as a foundation on which to base the rest of the position, they introduce it like the thick end of a wedge, at the end. To point out, therefore, the unsoundness of the reasoning on which the "remarks" proceed, the point of the wedge must be looked for—"This is to be found in the first sentence. "What is the horse wanted for?" asks the report. "He is wanted for speed on the road, and for conveying heavy loads quickly." It is this "conveying of *heavy loads quickly*," that forms the first points of divergence from the data of science, ending in the broadly palpable error of making the fine boned, quick tempered, blood or race horse, the most suitable animal for the plough, the wagon or the truck.

Fast motion and heavy draught, are things incompatible together. Carried to an extreme, they are physically so; even within moderate limits, they cannot be profitably combined. For the purposes of draught generally, that horse is the best that will haul the greatest amount of weight from one point to another in a given time,—say a week, a month, or a year,—no matter what his rate of speed may be. The rate of speed at which a horse, even a blood-horse, can use his muscles most advantageously for draught is walking at the rate of about three miles an hour; certainly much better under four. For all increase above this, the load has to be reduced in a ratio greater than the speed augments. For example, take a horse capable of drawing a load of 30 cwt. at three miles an hour, load him with 15 cwt. and drive him six in the same time, or with 7 1-2 cwt. and drive twelve, and mark the difference at the hour's end. Those who have tried this experiment, find that at double the rate of speed one-third of the load instead of one-half, is quite enough. And for this there is an obvious physiological cause. The motions of the horse are produced by muscular contraction, but this contraction does not take place instantaneously. Like every other animal act, it takes a certain definite space of time for its accomplishment; and this time is regulated by the amount of resistance to be overcome. The greater the resistance, the longer time does the muscles take to contract to their full power. Every one who ever lifted a heavy weight, or tried any other hard muscular labor, knows this. If it were recognized in the working of the horse, it would save the bone and muscle of many a good and faithful servant, and the pocket of many a well intended but unthinking owner.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Rain water preserved in underground cisterns is equal in purity to distilled water, and should be preferred for the garden.

It is a bad plan to spend an hour in hunting after a spade, when you are in a hurry to make use of it.

The mortality report of Marysville shows only five deaths in the month of April.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1854.

Education of Farmers.

We publish in this week's issue, the letter of "Cincinnatus," and make it a theme for our editorial of this week.

> "'Tis education forms the common mind—
> Just as the twig is bent the tree 's inclin'd."

Perhaps there is no one cause why the great class of farmers are so ignorant upon the subjects connected with their employment, as that which has arisen from wrong impressions, fixed in early years, connected with their moral and religious training Under the severe training of stern views, it was made a sin to walk the fields of a Sabbath-day, and view the "beautiful things of earth," those that God had planted to make our pathways through life joyous and happy. Thus the young mind was in its early buddings chilled by the mandate that taught it to believe it wrong thus to enjoy, and thousands of young hearts that would have become "true students of nature," and an honor to the cause of Agricultural Science, those that only needed a gentle hand to instruct and to point out the purposes for which God created the earth and the things that grow upon it, were turned away from their aspirations and too often led into paths that ruined their prospects for life.

Had all parents been faithful and watched the bent of the child, and when in its ramble through the field its eye caught the bright flower, and as it plucked it, crying out, "look how beautiful;" had that parent seized that moment, to make the impression, that heart would ever have loved and cherished the flowers that gladden our vision, and as the luscious fruit caught the wishful gaze of the child—had the parent gratified the child with its possession, at the same time taking that moment to impress upon the child the plan of the Creator in sending us the various fruits in their seasons, each variety of that nature and character so beautifully appropriate, lasting by their season only till the next in order were ripe—the child would have become so imbued with nature, as to desire a knowledge of that employment which gives to us the flowers and fruits in their seasons.

How few parents have ever been in the habit of taking the child by the hand and leading it forth to investigate the flowers, the fruits, the grains, the grasses, and all the other wonderful products of earth, that God gave for our food and [illegible] have been forgotten, while all the attention has been turned to finding "a suitable trade" to which they could apprentice the child. The original trade to which the Deity directed the mind of him whom he had made after his own likeness and similitude, has been forgotten, and parents have greatly erred. This is one of the great causes why so few have ever been taught to love the Science of Agriculture, that embraces all that is beautiful as well as useful.

We would wish the early impressions and efforts of the child, as it turns to nature, to study and copy her—should be sealed as were those of Sir Benjamin West. All must readily remember the anecdote of his copying his little sister in the cradle; his mother coming in saw with a mother's fondness his early genius, caught up her son and gave him a fond kiss. That kiss sealed the impressions of beauty that were floating before his visions in the sleeping child in the cradle; and says Sir Benjamin, "that kiss made me a painter." What would have been the result had the mother of West seen no beauty in the early genius of her child? The world would have lost one of her greatest painters, and a mother her richest reward.

So with the works of nature. If parents would watch every opportunity of developing in the minds of their children, that taste for rural life which God gave them, we should not hear so much complaint that cultivators of the soil are wanting in the knowledge of the earth.

We were about writing upon the "advent of flowers," and "May-day," and had already begun an article, when we received the "Pacific" of this week, and found in the leading article, sentiments so congenial, so worthy to be spread before the world, that we copy them entire, and urge a careful perusal of them. Here is a way to educate, make May-day a glorious day; do away with severity, dance, sing, be joyful, as we welcome the works of God in the flowers of Spring, the fruits of summer, and the fields of Grain at Autumn. Teaching like this will lead the minds of children to look to the earth and the blessing flowing from it, till they desire a knowledge of all things therein, and this will teach them to say: "The whole earth is full of His glory."

We thank the "Pacific" for the theme of May-day, and for their generous advocacy of Agriculture, and we rejoice to notice the improved appearance of that paper in all its departments. We wish it complete success.

"May Day has come and gone. It has come with its usual festivities. It has gone, leaving its usual pleasant memories. Sabbath schools and day schools have celebrated it. The sweet bright flowers have crowned their Queens, and fields and groves and halls invited the glad feet and echoed to the joyous songs of happy childhood.

It is well. For May Day is one of the sunny days of life. It is the blooming month of the year. It is the gay season of nature. The air is loaded with perfumes. The very earth is carpeted with beauty. The winds have begun to breathe softly, the sun to shine mildly, and the birds to sing sweetly, and all things animate and inanimate to tell joyusly of God. It is meet for hearts of old and young to respond to nature's voice, and now and then be free from care. Smiles and gladsome songs, and social pleasures at home or abroad, may be on some days, and why not on May Day, the heart's best gratitude to Him who made it beautiful.

We have been made glad, and our hopes made buoyant, and our good resolves made firm by the late excursions and festivals of our schools. Groups of children on such occasions always do us good. We love to see the youth youthful. Boys and girls will soon enough be men and women, burdened with the toils and anxious with the cares of life. Let them have their boyhood and girlhood in its season. They will be better and happier all their life for the free sports and simple pleasures of their early years. That child loses much who loses the light-hearted and innocent joys peculiar to childhood. That parent or teacher does a child great harm and wrong who discourages and denies the little one all indulgence in the sportive and ever frolicsome instincts of nature. While more serious things should in their place and time be impressed on the mind as it will bear them, let the first years of life be mainly left to the gushing and bounding instincts of nature, its depravities alone corrected, and its excesses alone restrained. The laugh, the shout, the play, the glee of boys and girls in its time and place, are as harmless as the antics of the lambs and kids upon the hills. There is necessity also for them, both physical and mental, that demands such recreation with the authority of law. And there is as great a necessity, and as clear a duty to develope properly the physical as the intellectual and moral nature. We would teach a child to pray as soon as he or she could lisp the name of God. And long before that time the child should be taught to be silent as we bow in prayer at the family altar. But we would as certainly if the child was lonely and longed for a companion in needed sport, bend to the child's wants, and roll with him or her upon the floor, or run or *dance* even in the yard or through the hall. We would teach a child pious sentiments; especially the doctrines of the catechism; and so plant the best seeds of pious growth in youth, but we would also please the child's eye with bright pictures, and gladden the child's heart with pleasing toys. We would teach a child to give to the poor and go as early as is profitable to the house of God, but we would also indulge the child at suitable times in spending money, and in social playing parties with neighborhood or school companions. Character would thus become symmetrical, and life, we believe, more happy and useful.

Therefore were we glad at the late festival of the schools, to see the decorated hall, the holiday attire of a thousand happy children, the coronation of their own selected queen, the march, and even dance around the pole wreathed with flowery garlands. It did us good. It did every parent and teacher good. It did every child good. We envy no one's feelings, and desire no one's fellowship, who could look upon such a scene of simple enjoyment, and not bless God for such a sight upon these shores.

We believe in early piety. We advocate religious instruction and example at home and in school. We would everywhere and always train a child for God and Heaven. We believe it the duty and the highest privilege of parents and teachers. But there is such a thing as severity in discipline that defeats the very object in view. There is a narrow and foolish prejudice that looks upon all recreation with a jealous eye, and holds too tight a rein on every instinctive impulse towards worldly pleasure. The only wise or safe rule is moderately to allow a child that which is in itself innocent, however capable of perversion and abuse, rather than build up such high walls as by total exclusion from the world to tempt the child recklessly to overleap them.

This simple rule would have saved many a pious father and mother the pain of seeing their sons and daughters plunging excessively into pleasures when once they have passed out from under parental authority. No sight is more sad, and no consequences are more to be deplored, than children leaving home like prisoners let loose from galling confinement ever to remember their parents as their jailors simply, and their home as the prison of their youth. The religion of their parents, thus made unnecessarily austere, will become forbidding, being remembered as the escaped captive remembers the chains that bound his hands, and the stocks that held his feet.

There is no need of such severity. God gave us childhood and youth as well as manhood and womanhood, and there is no necessity of denying to the former the innocent social pleasures peculiar to their age and disposition, in order properly to train them for the labors and responsibilities of the latter. We believe that a *pleasantly* spent childhood, where the intellectual and religious sentiments and habits are not neglected better on the whole for mature years than one spent otherwise, though under the strictest religious training,

We love the Sabbath. We love it none the less because we love May Days. Nor will our children, even though they *dance* around the pole made beautiful with flowers."

Letter From Butte County.

Butte County, April 30, 1854.

Mr. Editor: Sir—In regard to the Wheat Crop in this county, (although this is a mining county,) we shall raise twice the amount of Wheat that we can consume, and farming must be a losing business in this county unless we can have two or three good Flouring Mills. All the farmers are raising more or less Wheat, some as high as 500 or 600 acres, and there is not a flouring mill in the county, although we have an abundance of water power and all the facilities afforded in any part of the State for steam mills.

There could not be so good an investment made here as a flouring mill, as we now have to go from 25 to 75 miles to get to the Marysville mills. I am informed there is to be a small mill built at Chico, in the north part of the county. This will be of but little use to those in the centre and south part of the county, as it will be farther to it than to the old mills at Marysville, in Yuba county.

All our crops look remarkably well. I wish you success in your new undertaking.

Very truly,
Yours.
James W. Johnson.

(We thank you, friend Johnson, for your letter, It will induce some one, we hope, to take a hint and place a mill in your vicinity. And the information respecting the crops is valuable. Shall be glad to hear from you always. Ed.)

Letter from Alameda.

Sims Farm, Alameda County, April 29, 1854,

Editors Farmer: You request the farmers to write for the California Farmer, that you may make it the best journal in the State; and wonder why they do not write more. We are quite desirous of seeing the Farmer a useful and interesting journal: Now let me give you a few reasons why the farmers do not write more. First, our mail facilities are such that it is nothing but a vexation to have anything to do with them. *Second, and not the least important,* is the lack of a sufficient education to make our productions of such a character as are generally expected to appear before the public and more especially for the edifying of others. To the no small mortification of many of us, the education of the farmer has been sadly neglected. We therefore feel a reluctance in writing when we know the critic's eye will scan every line and sentence.

Heretofore, when a young man has been educated above that of an A B C scholar, no one advises him to take hold of and exercise his talents and energy in behalf of Agriculture; the prevailing opinions of those whose company he has been lately keeping are adverse to such a course—it would be sowing seed on barren ground—nothing short of Doctor of Law, Medicine, &c., will do—farming will do for the ignorant.

The farmers are first to brave frontier life, open the way for the doctor, lawyer, merchant, tradesman, and even speculator; subject themselves to exhorbitant demands both from State and profession, and yet their education has been not even of secondary importance.

If a lecture on Agriculture is to be given before our learned legislators or an intelligent audience in some large city, a practical farmer is not called upon to perform the task, and for the very simple reason that they are not considered to have in their possession the requisite knowledge, therefore, a learned Dr. A. or B. comes forward and performs that which every farmer should be capable of doing.

This, Mr. Editor, is the situation of many of us, and with which we will have to grapple through life. Hoping with what little influence we may exercise in favor of the cause to bring about a better condition of things for posterity,

Respectfully yours.
Cincinnatus.

(The above is a picture we must all admit to be true in a great measure; but we feel it is not always so. There are farmers who are capable, fully, to electrify an audience, and if farmers will call county meetings, announce them through the "columns of the Farmer" in season, we will pledge ourselves to bring those into the field that will create a "new era in farming." Cincinnatus is already in the field, and the good work is begun. Who follows Cincinnatus?

Cincinnatus points out the truth plainly, he tells us the general want of education. We know its ill effects upon the science, and we pointed to the cause of this in No. 10 of the Farmer. *There lies the evil*: parents supposed any boy would do for the farm—and thus the evil has been perpetrated. Shall we all labor for its removal? Ed.)

Treatment of House Plants.

Water, heat, air, and light are the four essential stimulants to plants; water, heat, and air, to promote growth; and light to render that growth perfect.

Water, heat, and air, man can command at his pleasure by artificial means; but over light, as an element of the perfect growth of plants, we have less control. To be beneficial to plants light must come directly from the sun; and therefore the plants should be so placed, that it may act upon them with as little as possible of that refraction and decomposition which it suffers when it passes obliquely through glass, or any other medium except the air. Plants grow in the open air, and with such free exposure to the light as their habits require, not only develope all their parts in their proper form, but their leaves, flowers, and fruits, have their natural colors, odors, and flavors. Plants excluded from light have not their natural color, odor, nor flavor, they make little or no charcoal in the woody part, the leaves are not green, and if they do flower and fruit, which is rarely the case, the flowers are pale and scentless, and the fruit is insipid. This has been proved by many experiments, of which the blanching of celery and endive by earthing up, and that of a cabbage by the natural process of hearting, are familiar instances. A geranium placed in a dark room becomes first pale, then spotted, and ultimately white; and if brought to the light it again acquires its color.

If plants kept in the dark are exposed to the action of hydrogen gas, they retain their green color, though how this gas acts has not been ascertained. Some flowers too, such as the crocus and tulip, are colored though grown in the dark.

Light seems to be fully as essential to plants as air or heat, and while it acts beneficially on the plants and leaves, it appears to be injurious to the under surfaces, at least of some plants; for in whatever way a plant is placed, it contrives to turn the upper surfaces of its leaves to the light. Professor Lindlay is making some experimets on this subject.

Plants in rooms turn not only their leaves but their branches to the window in which the light enters, and a plant may, by turning it at intervals, be made to bend successively to all sides; but such bendings weaken the plant, and thus it is an excessive or unnatural action. This turning of the plant to the light is always of course in proportion to the brightness of that light as compared with the other sides of the plant. Flowers, too, open their petals to the light, and, close them in the dark, or in some cases, as in that of the crocus, when a cloud passes over the sun. The same flower, and also some others, will open their petals to the light of a lamp or candle, and close them again when that is withdrawn.

It follows as a necessary consequence, that in rooms, plants should be placed as near the windows as possible, that the windows should have a south exposure, and that they should be as seldom as possible shaded with blinds or otherwise. If placed at a distance from the windows, plants should be frequently changed, and to place them permanently on tables or mantel-shelves is bad management.

A Sign of the Times.—The Sacramento State Journal says: "We are informed by a well known contractor and builder, that there are forty-five 'gangs' employed in making brick in this city, who turn them off at the rate of *eight millions* per month. What better evidence could we have, or what surer indication of our future prosperity and growth. Eight millions! if one-half of them are put into buildings when the balmy breath of another spring shall bring the perfumes of the flowers to gladden us, it will breathe upon the solid walls of tall and shapely edifices, whose high heads, reared to heaven, will laugh to scorn the croakers and timid doubters who, one year since, said Sacramento never could be rebuilt; *we* laughed at them, and time has justified us.

Rise of the Waters.—The Sacramento river is swollen considerably, and the prospect is that the lower banks upon the river will be covered. The rains have been very heavy indeed, and while it is a blessing to the large grain growers, it may be death to the hopes of the river cultivators.

The Golden Hill News is the name of a new paper in this city, printed in Chinese characters, and to be issued weekly.

According to the daily papers, burglaries are rapidly increasing in this city. It behooves our citizens to be on their guard.

We return thanks to Messrs. Adams & Co., and to Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co. for express favors liberally extended to this office.

Harvesting.

It is asserted, as a general rule, that the proper time to reap Wheat or Rye is when the straw begins to shrink and become white about half an inch beneath the ear. This appearance is a sure indication that the grain has ceased to receive nourishment from the roots of the plant; and by cutting early, provided it is not taken to the barn or stack too green, the following advantages will be gained: 1st. The grain will make more and whiter flour. 2. There will be less wasted by the grain's shelling. 3. By commencing harvest early, you will have a fairer prospect of finishing before the last cuttings become too ripe, so that much of the grain will shell out in reaping and securing the crop. 4. If you cut your grain as soon as it is fit your straw and chaff will contain much more nourishment than if bleached and made brittle by the sun, air, dew and rain, all of which combine to deprive it of most of its value for fodder. 5. Should you plough in your stubble immediately after harvest, or mow it and secure it for fodder or litter, (either of which modes of management is perfectly consonant with the rules of good husbandry,) the stubble will make much better food for your cattle or manure for your ground, than if it had yielded all its sweets and much of its substance to the greedy elements above mentioned.

If your Wheat or rye is much affected by blight or rust, it should be cut even while still in the milk, and then exposed to the sun and air till the straw is sufficiently dry and the grain so much hardened that it is fit to deposit in the barn or sack. The heads, in such cases, should be so placed by the reapers as not to touch the ground. This may be done by laying the top ends of each handful on the lower ends of the preceding one.

If your grain is encumbered with grass or weeds, you must cut it pretty near the top, in order to avoid as much as possible these extraneous substances. It is also necessary to reap rather earlier than might be otherwise expedient, that you may have time to dry the weeds without danger of the grain shelling out. If your grain is very ripe when you harvest it, the bands should be made in the morning, as the straw is then moist and pliable. And Dr. Deane recommends, in such cases, to bind the sheaves when the air begins to be damp towards evening, as the least degree of moisture toughens the straw.

It has been recommended by several English authors to bind Wheat and Rye with only one length of the straw. If it is pretty long, and not very dry, this may be good economy. You save the trouble of making bands; your wheat will dry better in the sheaf, as the sheaves must of course be small; and though it may take some more time to pitch and handle it, the advantages, in many cases, turn the scale in favor of binding Wheat with single lengths of straw.

In storing Wheat or Rye, some persons deposit the sheaves on a mow of hay; but this is a bad plan, as the grain presses the hay so that it is apt to become musty, and communicate a musty or mouldy taint to the superincumbent grain. It may be placed on a scaffold of rails, laid on the beams, and over the floor of a barn; though it is not so easy to procure it for threshing as if it were laid on a scaffold of less elevation. But this disadvantage may be more than compensated by its being in a situation favorable for drying. If there be a deficiency of barn room, the sheaves may be stored in stacks. In that case, care should be taken that the grain may not draw moisture from the ground, by laying boards or rubbish under the stack. A better method still, is to have a tight floor of boards mounted on four blocks, set in the ground, and so high as to prevent the entering of vermin.

In building a stack, care should be taken to keep the seed ends of the sheaves in the middle, and a little higher than the outer ends. No fowls can then come at the grain, and the rain that falls on the outer ends will run off, and not pass toward the centre. The stack should be thoroughly topped, that the rain may be completely turned off.

Oats. It is advised to harvest oats before the straw has turned completely yellow. The straw is of little value, if permitted to stand till it becomes destitute of sap. Though oats should be well dried on the ground, after cutting, they should not be raked or handled when they are in the driest state. They should be gathered mornings and evenings, for then the straw is made limber and pliable by the moisture of the air. If they are housed a little damp, there can be no danger, if they have been previously thoroughly dried.

Barley. We are told by the wise men of agriculture, that some of the rules observed in harvesting Wheat, Rye, and Oats, do not apply to Barley. Willich's Domestic Encyclopedia states that "in respect to the time for mowing barley, farmers frequently fall into the error of cutting it before it is perfectly ripe; thinking it will attain to perfect maturity if it lie in the swath. This is a very common error, as it shrivels in the field, and afterwards makes but an indifferent malt; it also threshes with more difficulty, and is apt to be bruised under the flail. The only certain test of judging of its fitness to mow must be from the dropping and falling of the ears, so as to double against the straw. In that state, and not before, it may be cut with all expedition, and carried in without danger.

Dr. Deane's New England Farmer states that "some have got an opinion that barley should be harvested before it is quite ripe. Though the flour may a little whiter, the grain shrinks so much that the crop seems greatly diminished and wasted by early cutting. No grain, I think, requires more ripening than this; and it is not apt to scatter out if very ripe. It should be threshed soon after harvesting; and much beating, after it is cleared from the straw, is necessary in order to get off the beards. Let it lie a night or two in the dew, after it is cut, and the beards will come off the more easily.

Ploughing.

Ploughing is the most important of agricultural operations. On the manner of its performance depends all the subsequent operations of tillage on the same land. A large volume might easily be written on this subject, but we shall confine ourselves to practical hints, expressed as concisely as is consistent with perspicuity.

In all stiff, heavy, and adhesive soils, that are much disposed to moisture, it should be a common rule not to plough them while wet in any considerable degree, especially if there is much clay in their composition. When such land is ploughed wet, the particles are apt to cake, or run together into hard lumps, requiring much trouble and labor to reduce to a fine state. Besides, much injury is produced by the treading of the team and greater power is necessary in performing the operation. But, on the other hand, such soils are ploughed with much difficulty if very dry; unless before the ploughing they were in a state of tillage, and not baked very hard. To break up grass ground composed of a strong loam, or a soil in which there is clay in any considerable quantity, when in a dry state, is next to impossible. You might almost as well attempt to plough up a brick pavement or slate rock. Green sward in general can hardly be ploughed too damp, if it be not miry. Marshy, moory, peaty or mossy descriptions of soil should in general, when already reduced to a state of tillage, be ploughed when the season is dry.

In dry, sandy, and perhaps in some of the more mellow kinds of loamy soils, the business of ploughing may be performed when the earth is in a state of considerable moisture. But very dry sandy land, whenever the weather is hot and dry, should merely be stirred in such a way as may be necessary to prevent the growth of weeds; otherwise the great exhalation of moisture in such seasons may render them too dry for the vigorous growth of the seeds or plants growing or sown upon them. The cultivators of this kind of soil have, therefore, many advantages over others who are engaged in the more stiff and heavy sorts of land, in being able to perform the various operations of arable husbandry with much less strength and expense of team, and by being much less interrupted by the wetness of the seasons. Stiff clayey soils, which are already under the plough, may be beneficially ploughed in dry weather, and it is said that stirring such soils in dry seasons causes them to imbibe moisture, but in sandy soils the opposite result is produced by the same means.

It is very customary, and, as a general rule, very correct to recommend deep ploughing. But this rule has a great many exceptions, and the cultivator who should be governed by it without regard to the nature of the soil and the proposed crops, would only labor hard to injure his land and reduce his products.

It may not be amiss to attend to what some writers have observed, respecting the dangers and disadvantages of ploughing deep, without regard to the nature of the soil and other circumstances. It is observed in "Dickson's Agriculture" that, "though deep ploughing has been recommended by some modern writers, upon particular kinds of land, where the bottom and top were of two opposite qualities, and neither of them perfectly good, that a mixture may sometimes be very beneficial, and the experiment of going beneath the common depth sometimes answer; but that when the top and bottom for eighteen or twenty inches in depth consist of the same soil, it is not believed it is ever worth while to exchange the upper part, which has been enriched for centuries back, for a part less rich, merely because it is more fresh. On retentive soils, where the practise of loosening them to some depth by other implements is omitted, deep ploughing is however extremely necessary."

In an "Essay on the Best Means of Converting Grass Lands into Tillage, by James Roper Head, Esq.," it is observed that "it seems reasonable to prefer light to heavy ploughing; because, all things being equal, it must be preferable to have a small depth of soil to cultivate and improve; and inasmuch as the fibres of grass in general are fed from the upper surface of the earth alone, if they find sufficient pabulum, all that lie underneath their nourishment, and has been with much labor moved by the plough, is like a stock in trade, which requires an extra capital, unproductive of interest.

"I have endeavored by all means to search into the nature of sainfoin, clover and lucerne, and my opinion is, that the long penetrating tap-roots of these grasses pierce the earth in search of moisture only; that the tap-root is the mere syphon and duct: that the branches of the crown of the plant are fed alone by the upper surface of the soil; and that the luxuriancy of their produce depends, not upon the congeniality of the bed or *nidus* (nest) of the tap-root itself, but on the congeniality of the soil of the upper surface, which alone feeds and furnishes it vegetation."

An article in "Communications to the Board of Agriculture," written by John M. Mardo, Esq., contains the statement: "We have witnessed instances where old pasture lands, composed of gravelly loam were broken up in the spring for barley by trench ploughing. The old sward was turned to the bottom of the furrow, and a dry subsoil brought to the surface from a considerable depth. The crops failed entirely, and there appeared two very obvious reasons for the failure; first, the subsoil brought to the surface to form a seed bed had long been deprived of the ordinary influence of the atmosphere and the rains; consequently must have been cold and infertile. Secondly, the dry tenacious sward having been placed half broken under the seed bed, the natural moisture of the ground, and that which falls in rain, was speedily and habitually evaporated. Unless in a season of uncommon moisture, a crop under such preparation could not prosper."

Sir John Sinclair speaks highly of the advantages of deep ploughing in some circumstances and in some crops, but says, "it is a general rule never to plough so deep as to penetrate below the soil that was formerly manured and cultivated, excepting upon fallow, and then only when you have plenty of lime or dung to add to and improve the new soil." The farmers of Flanders, which is said to be the best cultivated part of Europe, gradually deepen their soil by ploughing or digging up fresh earth as their manure increases. Mr. Arthur Young observes that in poor, hungry soils some proportion ought to be observed between the depth of a ploughing, and the quantity of manure annually spread. The same writer informs us that the depth of ploughing in various parts of England, on an average, is four inches; in loamy soils four and three quarters, and in clayey soils three inches and a half.

Disputes have arisen among farmers in this country and in Europe relative to the best manner of laying a furrow slice. Some contend for turning the furrow slice completely over and laying it quite flat; but others say that it is most advantageous to place each slice in such a manner that its outer edge may extend a little over the inner edge of the one drawn next before it. In several districts in England it is usual to lay the furrow quite flat; and this is particularly the case where there are no ridges; but in Northumberland, and in Scotland, a contrary system is adopted. It is founded on this idea, that as two of the principal objects in ploughing are, to expose as much as possible to the influence of the atmosphere, and to lay the land so that the harrows may, in the most effectual manner, raise mould to cover the seed; these objects are most effectually accomplished by ploughing land of every description with a furrow slice about seven inches deep, forming the angle forty-five, the point which ought to be referred when determining the merits of different specimens of ploughing. For that purpose, the depth of the furrow should bear a due proportion to the breadth, that is, about two-thirds or as six inches deep is to nine broad. This is the general, if not the universal opinion of the Scotch farmers. The angle forty-five is strongly recommended in Bayley's Essay on the Construction of the Plough, in his Durham Report, and in Brown's Treatise on Rural Affairs. In the southern counties of England, however, they generally prefer to turn the furrow quite flat, or horizontal, and state, as a reason for that practice, that the weeds, grass, &c. ploughed under, cannot be smothered unless the roots are turned completely bottom up, and the turf covered so closely as to have no communication with the atmosphere.

In Flanders, the farmers use an instrument called the *binot*, which is highly esteemed. By this instrument the land is not turned over, as by the plough, and the weeds buried: but the soil is elevated and pressed into ridges, and is thus better exposed to the beneficial influence of the frost, and becomes much sooner dry in spring than if the land is turned over flat. When furrow slices are set up edgeways by the plough, they become small thin ridges, are more easily pervaded by frost, and are in a situation to attract more of the fertilizing influences of the atmosphere, than if they are turned over so as to lie in a horizontal position. Perhaps this mode of ploughing land may be advantageous in stiff hard soils, where several ploughings are necessary to prepare for for the reception of the seed. If land of this description is broken up in the autumn or summer preceding the sowing or planting of the seed, and cross-ploughing in the spring is made use of, preparatory to putting in the seed, we are inclined to think that the "feather edged ploughing," as it is sometimes called, (in which the furrow slices are not laid so flat as to exclude the air from between and from the under part of the furrow slices,) is to be preferred. Ploughing previous to winter setting in is of great use to clays, or stiff lands, exposing the surface to the frost, which mellows, and reduces it in a manner infinitely superior to what could be accomplished by all the operations of man. If, then, exposing the surface of stiff soils to the frost is of great advantage, the more surface there is exposed the greater the advantage; and if the furrow slices are set partly or entirely on their edges there must be, as before intimated, more surface exposed than if laid perfectly flat. And if they were turned in such a manner as to form an angle of forty-five degrees, the outer edge of the furrow resting on the inner edge of that which immediately preceded it, there would be but little chance for weeds or grass to spring up between the furrows, which may be the case if the slices are set upright on their edges. There will likewise always be a cavity under the edges of the furrow slices, containing stagnant and sometimes putrescent air, which will enrich the soil. Moreover, if ridge-ploughing is at all advantageous, we cannot see why a mode of ploughing which makes a ridge of every furrow slice, or at most a ridge by turning the edge of one furrow slice on the edge of its immediate predecessor, should not likewise be of advantage. Besides, by these modes of ploughing, you form a covered or open drain between the furrows, which, by carrying off superfluous water, will render the soil fit for culture earlier in the spring than would be possible if every furrow slice were laid flat as it is turned upside down. The harrow also more readily takes hold of a soil where the furrows form ridges or protuberances, and thus a proper mould is procured for the covering of the seeds, or earthing up plants in a growing crop. And if there is danger of the lands lying too loose, repeated harrowing, and rolling with a heavy roller after sowing, will furnish a certain remedy.

The Alderney Breed of Cows.

Common consent has given the name of Alderney to the Channel Island breed of cattle, so long celebrated for the quantity of milk they give in proportion to their size: but above all, for the extraordinary richness of its quality. But there is every probability that these cattle were originally a Norman breed, imported and improved in Jersey, and then sent to Alderney; and thus a common stock, famous far indeed beyond the cows of Normandy, have been produced, which are considered so valuable in this country as to produce prices varying from £20 to £30.

The produce of these animals, both in milk and butter, is very great, and may be taken, in fair specimens, at twelve quarts of milk daily, and ten pounds of butter in the week, during the months of April, May, June, July and August; and instances are recorded of cows giving twenty quarts of milk in the twenty-four hours, and as much as fourteen pounds of butter per week. From this it is clear that the cream is of very rich quality; the milk itself is superior to much of the town-made cream—the cream almost resembles cream cheese. It is considered too rich by many for making cheese; but instances are recorded of successful cheese-making from this milk. M. Le Feuvre, of La Hogue, succeeded in making superior cheese from this milk, equal indeed to double Gloucester. Fourteen quarts of milk would give a pound and a half of cheese; and the whey or drainings of twenty pounds of this cheese would produce four pounds of butter. Compared with the milk of any other cows celebrated for dairy purposes, that of the Alderney is very superior. An experiment was made, during the months of May, June, July and August, between eight Alderney and eight Kerry cows. In the first month the Alderneys gave 25 per cent. of cream against 10 per cent. of the Kerrys; in June, 20 per cent. against 10; in July, 23 per cent against 10; and in August 16 per cent. against 13; giving an average of some hundred per cent. more cream than the Kerry—a breed of cows somewhat celebrated for dairy purposes.

But more—three pints of cream from the Alderneys produced 1 lb. 8 oz. of butter; from the Kerrys, 1 lb. 4 oz. And this was taken in the month of August, when it will be seen the milk of the Alderneys was somewhat falling off. The experiment was made by Mr. White, on the farm of the Hon. R. Clive, of Oakley Park, and deserves every credit, as it seems to have been carefully and intelligently made.

We are indebted to Col. le Couteur for almost all we know of this breed of cattle. In many respects they resemble the Ayrshire cow; and, indeed, so close is the resemblance that Mr. Quayle, in his "Agricultural Survey of Jersey" communicated to the Board of Agriculture, states that the Ayrshire is a cross between the short-horned breed and the Alderney.

As the qualities of the Alderney breed of cattle are exclusively milk-producing, we expect to find anything but beauty of form; and, indeed, until within the last twenty years, a more rude misshapen animal it is difficult to conceive. Possessing cattle superior to others for the richness of their milk, a hardihood and endurance extremely great, and being sustained by the inferior herbage the island produced, the Channel Islanders were satisfied with their ungainly form. They might be thus described:—Large cheeks, thin hollow neck, hollow back, thin hams, flat sides, long between hip and ribs, crooked legs, high shoulders, drooping rump, tapering chest.

The specimens of improved forms of cattle that began to receive the attention of agricultural societies, tended to call attention to the improvement of the Alderney breed; and hence a society sprang up, under the Presidency of General Thornton, and by selecting the best specimens, drew up a scale of nine articles, and to each of these attached a number of points—thirty of which were assumed to be perfection in a cow. These are much more definite, and we think practical, than those of Mr. Guenon; and we cannot help giving them, because they indicate the proper criterion of an improved Alderney cow. They are for cows and heifers:—

	Points.
I. Breed, on both parents' sides, reputed for producing rich and yellow butter................	4
II. Head fine, small and tapering; eye full and lively; muzzle fine, and encircled with white; horns polished, a little crumpled, tipped with black; ears small, of an orange color within........	8
III. Back straight, from the withers to the setting on of the tail; chest deep, and nearly of a line with the belly..................................	4
IV. Hide thin, movable, but not too loose, well covered with fine soft hair, of good color............	
V. Barrel hooped and deep, well ribbed home (having but little space between the ribs and hips); tail fine, hanging two inches below the hocks,	4
VI. Fore-legs straight and fine; thighs full and long, close together when viewed from behind; hind legs short, and bones rather fine; hoop small; hind legs not to cross in walking.....	2
VII. Udder full, well up behind; teats large, and squarely placed, being wide apart; milk veins large and swelling............................	
VIII. Growth....................................	1
IX. General appearance..........................	2
Perfection for cows and heifers,..............	31

Publish not too much what thou meanest to do; it is blowing a trumpet to call up and make opposers and competition.

No man can avoid his own company, so he had best made it as good as possible.

Horses---A few Words to Farmers.

It is a bad practice to take a horse from the plow or cart, and put a saddle on his back; but it is quite a different thing for the farmer to keep, for his own riding, a stout, well-formed horse, that, should a demand for extra horse-labor at any time arise, can be put into the plow or cart with a confidence that, in that capacity, it will work well and willingly.

While on this subject I think a word of caution necessary. I have known farmers breed from mares only because they were useless. I have known a mare whose health incapacitated her from work, and who had, consequently, to be turned out to grass for the season, put to the horse that her services might not be wholly lost! The infirmities of the mare are perpetuated in her wretched offspring—they become hereditary, and the breeder at length finding his pockets the worse for his experiment, gives up with the reflection that "horse-breeding is a losing concern." No mare, however good, should be bred from, without a careful and deliberate consideration of her qualifications as a brood-mare; and this is a point wherein many farmers err greatly. A person has a mare that has proved a valuable servant, and is, consequently, a favorite: he wishes, if possible, to "preserve her breed," and accordingly takes a foal out of her, after, perhaps, a long life of toil. Another mistake is the follwing, and it is a common one: a man sees a handsome horse and takes a fancy to him; he happens to possess a mare, it is the season, and without a moment's consideration of how far that individual mare is suited for that individual horse, he puts her to him, and obtains—what? a mongrel nondescript, presenting a combination of bad qualities, and not one redeeming point. Both parents must be selected with a reference not only to their respective points of excellence, but to the relative adaptations which the points of one present to the points of the other. Breed from none but sound parents; accidents, however, are not to be regarded as unsoundness; but in purchasing a mare for breeding, it is necessary to be perfectly certain that the defect, if such exist, be a mere accident, and not a congenital malformation. See that both parents are as free from moral as from physical infirmity, from faults or vices of temper or disposition. A defect of one parent may sometimes, however, be removed, or rendered null, by the other possessing a counteracting excellence to a preponderating extent; but, above all things, take care that the same defect be not possessed by both parents. Make up your mind as to the description of animal you intend to breed. Nothing is more unsatisfactory, or so likely to turn out an unprofitable speculation, as breeding a nondescript—a brute fit neither for the carriage nor the plow—for the saddle nor the cart; and it is, with some few exceptions, within the power of the breeder, by a judicious selection of parents, to insure a certain offspring. Few things are more certain than horse-breeding; for the rule, "like produces like," in most cases holds good *from generation to generation. It is* better to be on the safe side, and to avoid even such mares as have suffered from accidents.

Harvesting Grain.

It would seem to be almost superfluous, at this late day, to urge upon our farmers the importance of cutting grain before it becomes fully ripe; yet notwithstanding the numerous articles which have been written and published upon this subject, and the very decided convictions expressed by the most judicious millers and grain dealers in favor of early harvesting—especially where the grain is intended for bread making or flouring—there are many who still adhere to the old practice, and will by no means allow their crops to be harvested till the grain is fully ripe. Prejudice is a tyrannical master, and no class of the community appears to be more fully under its control than our agricultural class. In New York, and, indeed, in all the great wheat growing States, the practice of cutting this grain before it is dead ripe prevails universally. The exact time when it should be harvested, is now, with the grain-producing part of the community, no longer a matter of doubt or speculation; all being fully convinced that the right period is indicated by that change which the grain experiences when passing from its milky state to that of complete hardness, and when the kernels, without being sticky, are yet not sufficiently hard to resist the pressure to resist the pressure of the thumb and finger. The farina of the grain being perfected, all that is necessary to render it fit for flouring is the hardening of the mass: and this, it is abundantly established, may be as well perfected after the straw is cut as before. Beside, grain that is allowed to stand till it is fully or dead ripe, makes darker flour, and is not so heavy; it scatters in harvesting, and does not command in our markets so high a price. The straw of grain, when it is cut before the period of perfect maturity, is also much more valuable; it also much more valuable; it possesses a degree of succulence or saccharine sweetness which renders it a good food for stock—a use to which the straw that has stood in the field till it has become dead or perfectly matured can never be applied.

I have cut oats when the straw was just turning from its green to its golden hue, and have found the grain as plump and full, and far brighter in color, than that which had stood in the field till ripe. The straw of oats when harvested early, and properly cured, is nearly as valuable for cattle feeding as the best clover hay; and when chaffed or mixed with chopped roots or meal, it makes a feed eagerly partaken of by stock of every description.—*Gerwantown Telegraph.*

Weekly Summary of News.

UNITED STATES.

By the arrival, on Thursday last, of the U. S. M. steamer Oregon, the Nicaragua steamer Pacific, and the Independent steamer Yankee Blade, we have New York papers to April 5. The Oregon reports having been brought to by a Mexican frigate off the port of Acapulco, and boarded by a Mexican officer, who declared the port in a state of blockade; but, after some negociation, they were allowed to enter. The Pacific was obliged to pass on, being refused entrance. The Yankee Blade had got inside before she was observed by the cruisers.....According to their reports, the steamers bring an aggregate of 2,016 passengers....The Nebraska Bill was considered defeated—it having been referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and placed on the calendar, behind some three hundred other bills, which must all be disposed of before it can be touched, except by a two-thirds vote, and a suspension of the rules.....The Black Warrior had been released by the Cuban authorities, on payment of a fine of $6000, and she sailed from Havana on the 21th ult.....John Mitchell has published a letter to the Irish citizens of the United States, calling upon them not to take up arms in favor of England. He says their duty is to study how to make her present difficulties fatal to her power. ....The Legislature of New York passed the Maine Liquor Law on the 23d, but the Governor vetoed the Bill.....A flood of counterfeit bills on the Cranston Bank, R. I., had been circulated in New York by a gang of counterfeiters, who were detected, and about twenty of them arrested.....There is a general strike among mechanics for an advance of wages in New York city. The movement is extending eastward.....Some hard fighting had taken place at the city elections in New Orleans, between the "Know-Nothings" and the adopted citizens. Three men were killed at the polls, and others seriously wounded.....The great State Race for $20,000 came of at New Orleans on the 1st April, and was won by the Kentucky horse Lexington, in two straight heats.....The Irishmen, to the number of 6000 (of whom 2000 were uniformed companies) turned out in New York to celebrate St. Patrick's day. They were all understood to be fully armed. The circumstance had excited considerable comment....There are accounts of terrible railroad, steamboat and other accidents from all parts of the country. Since the 1st of January, 1853, nine hundred and fifty people have been killed, and eight hundred and forty-nine wounded by accidents on American railways and steamers.

EUROPE.

From Liverpool the latest accounts are to March 23d, received by the Baltic. The English government was only waiting the arrival of the message with the Czar's refusal. So soon as the official refusal comes to hand, announcement will be made to both houses of Parliament, and war will be formally declared. ....It is stated on the authority of the Paris correspondent of the London Morning Chronicle, that the telegraphic announcement of the Czar's refusal—in terms short, dry and disdainful—was received by the French government via Berlin on the 18th, and that as soon as soon as the English minister became acquainted with this answer, he despatched a courier, by way of the Prussian ports of the Baltic, to Admiral Napier, in order that he may be prepared to act upon his instructions.....Sir Charles Napier's fleet arrived at Wingo Sound on the 15th, all well. The frigates and vessels of the second class will enter the Baltic by the Sound, and the larger vessels by the Great Belt. The English ships have applied to engage sixty Prussian pilots at Stettin.....A force of 27,000 Russians is on the way to strengthen the garrison at Revel. The commander of the troops at Revel had proclaimed that probably the town would be bombarded by the English and French. Women and children were therefore advised to quit the city.....The British steamer Furious and French steamer Vauban had been near enough to Sebastopol to see a boom extended across the harbor, and to count six ships of the line guarding the entrance, with four more in the creek, besides several frigates and brigs. The Russians are preparing to block up the mouths of the Danube by stretching chains across the river.....Since the prohibition of the export of corn from Odessa, the price had fallen from 9 to 3 silver roubles. Heavy failures were feared at Odessa.....The allied fleets were still at Beycos Bay, but would shortly re-enter the Black Sea. Two Austrian ships of war were also at Beycos, and three others were expected.....Up to the present time the Russians have made no formal attempt to take Kalefat, and so far as appearances indicate will not at present do so. Their plan of operations now seems to be to throw a force into the mountainous part of Bulgaria, and to endeavor to raise the Kayah population, proceeding on the supposition that Kalefat, being a fixed advanced post, will absorb a large portion of the Turkish force, thus leaving the country behind entirely undefended. No action had taken place since previous advices..... Four French ships of war, under the command of Admiral Deschenes, have sailed from Toulon to join Napier's fleet in the Baltic.....Sir Charles Napier, in the steam frigate Valorous, arrived at Copenhagen on the 20th....St. Petersburg advices report that the export of gold from Russia is prohibited.....A report of the capture of a Russian convoy, with treasure to pay the troops, at Kars, had reached Constantinople.

CHINA.

By recent arrivals from China, Hong Kong papers to the 18th March—being nine days later than our advices published last week.....The "Jorge Juan," the first regular steamer between Manila and Hong Kong, arrived at the latter port on the 26th February.....Accounts from Loo Choo, brought by the store-ship Supply, announce that the natives have become friendly with the Americans, and that both coal and gold in large quantities are to be found on the islands. The American fleet had sailed for Japan.....At Shanghae the Custom House is once more fairly established, and from a sketch of the city and environs which we have seen, (says the Register,) we cannot understand why this was not done before. By this sketch it appears the rebels are shut up within the city walls, and that the Imperialists hold the whole surrounding country, and it does not appear as if Shanghae was at all necessary to the trade. An eye witness describes the place as completely shut up, shops closed, nothing doing, and everything looking desolate. There are ample supplies of rice in the city, and the country people find means to convey different articles of produce into it, so that, as there must be still a considerable amount of wealth inside, there seems to be no very immediate chance of its capture. The usual fighting had been going on, and it is said that in a sortie of the rebels, three Europeans, who were leading them, were mortally wounded.....The Chinese papers appear to think that the rebels are losing ground. A number of towns and cities in the interior have been lately retaken by the Imperialists.....A Portuguese lorcha brought to Hong Kong the news of the loss of the celebrated American clipper Oriental, Fletcher, master—crew saved. The Oriental was bound to America with a full cargo of teas from Fuh-chow-fu, between which port and Amoy she got on some rocks, and became a total wreck, February 25. She was bound to New York, where it is understood both ship and cargo are fully insured.

AUSTRALIA.

The bark Jessie Byrne, at this port from Australia, brings Sydney papers to the 21st February. They contain no local news whatever of interest.....There are no statistics of the yield of gold. The reduced license fee is paid willingly, and evasion of it of rare occurrence.....A public meeting was held at the Exchange, in Sydney, February 15th, for the purpose of presenting Capt. Ludlow, of the American ship Monmouth, with a testimonial. The meeting was fully attended, and much enthusiasm was exhibited. The Herald of the 15th, gives the following general statement of the case: The good ship Meridian was wrecked on her voyage from London to Sydney, on the uninhabited island of Amsterdam. The Captain, Mr. Herniman, with one or two other persons, were lost. More than a hundred of the passengers and crew, by great exertions, contrived to get to the island, where they remained for several days. At length a sail was observed in sight, and the ship neared the island, but a sudden adverse wind sprung up, and the ship was blown away. Four fearful days of suspense were passed, and again the vessel appeared. With great difficulty, and after several days of great toil and anxiety, the commander had the satisfaction of welcoming more than one hundred persons on board his ship, thereby saving them from starvation. Instead of pursuing his voyage, the captain turned his ship's head to the Mauritius, and there landed the whole. The conduct of captain Ludlow, of the American whaling ship Monmouth, will become a matter of history. There was manifested about the whole affair a nobleness, a generosity and a perseverance, which language fails to convey. The handsome sum of £160 was subscribed for a testimonial before the meeting adjourned.

Since writing the above, the schooner Heloise, Meyes master, has arrived, bringing Melbourne dates to the 18th February, a few days later than those received via Sydney, per Jessie Byrne The papers contain no news of general interest. From the Morning Herald of the 18th, we clip the following:—A nugget weighing 52 lbs 4 oz. was taken from the Eureka (Balaarat Diggings) last week. This is not mere report, nor is the weight exaggerated, as I have myself seen it. A hole was bottomed yesterday on the same line, and during the day, the party obtained from the bottom of the hole, alone, 60 lbs.' weight of gold. Scotchman's Gully and New Chum's Gully are yielding great quantities of the precious metal, so that there can be no doubt, now, but that the whole of the land between Balaarat and Buninyoung, if not beyond, is auriferous....We are informed by an excellent agricultural authority, that the cereal crops now saved and in stack are unusually light. There is a great deficiency in the produce of hay and wheat, and in many localities the potato is a complete failure from drought, and some sown in November and December, have never come out of the ground at all, whilst the yield of the crop previously sown shows a great diminution.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.

The clipper schooner Sovereign arrived here on the 7th inst., 13 days from Honolulu. We have papers to the 22d ult., from which we glean the following items of importance:—The foreign census of the Islands has been taken, and is published at length in the Polynesian, as are also the reports of the ministers of the government. During the year 1853 the native population of the Islands has decreased 6,513. The convictions for crime were 3,173, or one out of 23 of the population; 1,059 of these convictions were for drunks, and 860 for fornication and adultery. The liquor drank amounted to 14,689 gallons. The total revenue was $326,620, including $139,457 of foreign imports; the expenses, $365,795....The Legislature of the Island assembled on the 5th of April. The House of Nobles has 25 members, including the king, queen and four ministers, of whom three are foreigners. All the other members are natives. The lower House has 27 members, including eight foreigners....E. H. Allen, Minister of Finance, recommends that the port be freed from all restrictions on commerce, and that no specific exemption be made of duty on imports. He gives the arrivals of merchant vessels thus: 1850, 469; 1851, 446; 1852, 235; 1853, 194 He recommends the extension of the city into the harbor, and encouragement of steam navigation....We have compiled the following statistics for the year 1853, from the different reports: One hundred and nineteen foreigners were naturalized; 53 of them were Americans. Sales of 12,011 acres of public land were made for $15,065. Licenses amounted to $26,760. There are 423 public free schools with native teachers, who teach in the Hawaiian tongue; of these 343 are Protestant schools and 79 Catholic. The children taught number 12,205, or about 35 to a school. The expense of these schools was $31,256 for the year. In addition to the public schools there are nine private schools. The natives are anxious to learn English, and it is said that they who do not learn it will soon be strangers on their own soil....In the Legislature numerous petitions were presented for reduction of the salaries of the King and other officials, against permitting preachers to hold office, to discharge all foreigners from office except Wyllie....A fire occurred at Kahului, on Maui, in a building belonging to S. Reynolds. The loss was $7,000. The natives would not aid to put out the fire without pay....The bark John Wesley, sailed on the 16th March for this port, and on the 30th was lost while at anchor at Kolsa, during a severe gale. The U. S. mail was saved, but 5,500 barrels of oil were lost. All the passengers were saved....From 1,200 to 1,500 acres of wheat have been sown at Makawao, and the crop promises to be a fair one. The mill to grind it will be completed early in the month of May, in time for the first crop than can be harvested.

OREGON.

The steamer Columbia, at this port May 8, from Oregon, brings papers to the 5th inst. They are almost totally devoid of news. The people are actively engaged in discussing the propriety of the establishment of a State government; meetings for and against the project have been held throughout the territory.....A man named Hannah, or Hannen, was killed near Salem, on the 27th ult., by the falling of a tree. He was engaged in felling the tree, and it is supposed that when nearly chopped off, it split up, and flying suddenly back struck him on the head, breaking the skull and causing instant death....The "Umpqua Weekly Gazette" is the title of a new Oregon journal just started at Scottsburg; D. J. Lyons editor....The Surveyor General's Office is to be removed from Oregon City to Salem, on the 1st of August next....Just as we were going to press, (says the Oregonian) we learned by a letter from David Birdsey, formerly of this city, that the Indians on Rogue River are fighting among themselves. The Applegate Indians (so-called) have killed Jim, the war chief of that tribe which caused so much trouble with the whites last year. The prospects are that a general war between the different tribes will ensue. If so, it will save the whites the trouble of exterminating them.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, May 10, 1854.

The fine refreshing rains of the past fortnight have saved an immense quantity of every variety of grain and vegetables that were in a suffering condition for the want of moisture, where irrigation would not answer. Barley, Wheat, and Oats, in fact all the crops look well, and promise abundantly. Fruits begin to come in and the crop this year will be very abundant.

Business remains much depressed, without a prospect ahead that is reliable.

The retail vegetable market presents an excellent variety of almost every desirable product and in well grown condition. It is rather strange that with the number of gardens near San Francisco, there should be so few Tomatoes and Peas; these can be grown early here as well as elsewhere.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS—		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@20 00
do do short handled	12 00	@15 00
do Fields', long handled	12 00	@16 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	15 00	@18 00
do do short handled	— —	@12 00
do King's, long handled	15 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	18 00	@20 00
do Hunts', do	15 00	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@18 00
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do do do axe	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'	800 00	@1000 00
Other makers'	400 09	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	300 00	@ 350 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@— —
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do		
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz	10 00	@18 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	4 00	@
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Galtego and Haxall	12 00	@13 00
Chile	9 50	@10 00
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	13 00	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	7 00	@ 7 50
do ½ bbls	3 75	@ 4 00
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 1¾
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 3	@— —
do California	— 2	@— 2¼
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
do Cal. seeding	— 3	@— -
Buckwheat, for seed	— 8	@— -
Oats, California	— 2½	@— 3
do Seed	— 3	@— 3½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 3	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— —
Australia, seed	— 3	@— 4
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M	25 00	@ — —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	25 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	70 00	@ 80 00
do do 2d quality	50 00	@ 60 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	60 00	@ 65 00
do Oregon pine, rough	32 00	@ 35 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	42 50	@ 45 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	32 00	@ 37 00
Floor Joist	35 00	@ — —
Shingles, Eastern, best	8 00	@ 10 00
Clapboards, No. 1	55 00	@ 70 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 9 00
do California	— —	@ 8 00
Doors, Eastern	3 75	@ 5 50
Sashes, window	3 75	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	14	@ —
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 12
Butter, choice	34	@ 35
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary	12	@— 14
do extra	17½	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-lb	17	@ 17¾
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	— —	@25 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ℔ bbl, choice	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats	—	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do do Red	2½	@— 3½
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	— 12½	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— 6	@ 10
Turnips, ℔ ton	30 00	@ —
Potatoes	—⅞	@ 1½
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—5	@ 8

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℔ head	25	Garlic	50
do Savoy, ℔ doz	3 00	Leeks, ℔ doz	1 00
Beets, ℔ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, very scarce	—
Carrots	—	Green Peas	25
Marrowfat squashes	—	Lettuce, ℔ doz.	1 00
Celery, ℔ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	—	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ℔ doz	1 50	Cranberries, ℔ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	12	Pie Plant, ℔ lb	12
Potatoes, new	6	Asparagus, ℔ doz bdls	3 00
Onions, prime	18		

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Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.

Mr. E. R. Highton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.

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Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

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Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk.
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Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.
Marysvill—Geo S. Becker & Co.
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N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

MARRIED.

On the 3d inst., in this city, at the Folsom street M. E. Church, by the Rev. Mr. Bannister, Mr. Wm. T. Garratt and Miss Mary Donahue, all of this city.

[Cincinnati and New Orleans papers please copy.]

On the 5th May, in this city, by the Right Rev. Bishop Alemany, at his residence, Mr. John Delevan and Miss Eliza McCormick, all of this city.

[New York papers please copy.]

On the 6th May, at the City Hall, by Hon. Thos. W. Freelon, County Judge, Mr. John Frederick Holtz and Miss Eliza Sebon, both of this city.

On the 7th May, in Stockton, Mr. T. Kelley and Miss Mary Keiffer, of Lancaster, Pa.

On the 27th April, by A. C. Goodwin, Esq., Mr. O. Story and Miss Susan Plum, all of Russian River.

On the 30th April, in Shasta, by Judge Hinkley, Mr. John C. Owens and Miss Mary Andrews, all of Shasta.

On the 30th April, at Red Bluffs, by Squire Mix, Mr. George Hoag and Miss Josephine Johnson, both of the above place.

On the 1st May, in Butte county, J. E. Magano and Miss Alice Biouro.

On the 18th April, Mr. Darius Smith and Miss Mary J. Munger, of Tualatin Plains, O. T.

On the 2d May, by Rev. J. H. D. Henderson, Mr. A. J. Nelson and Miss Lucretia Burnett, all of Yamhill county, O. T.

On the 2d May, by Rev. M. M. Dodson, Mr. Chas. E. Chappell and Miss Ann Garmue, all of Polk county, O. T.

On the 28th March, at Canajoharie, N. Y., Dr. D. W. C. Rice, of Marysville, Cal., and Miss Lydia Kate, daughter of Hon. T. B. Mitchell, of Schenectady.

DIED.

On the 8th May, in this city, of whooping cough, Harry, son of Joseph and Emma Darbrow, aged 2 years and 2 months.

[New York papers please copy.]

On the 5th May, in this city, of consumption, in the 30th year of her age, Mrs. Ellen M., wife of Lyman Clark, formerly of Cooperstown, Otsego Co., N. Y.

On the 16th April, at Stillacom, Puget Sound, D. B. Grant, formerly of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

[Halifax papers please copy.]

On the 7th May, on board steamer Columbia, Elmer, youngest son of George and Sophia Garland, aged 2 years, formerly of Oregon.

On the 4th May, in Oakland, of consumption, Mrs. F. D. Richardson, formerly of Lawrence, Mass.

On the 6th May, in Stockton, Franklin Terry, infant child of David S. and Cornelia Terry.

On the 1st April, six miles below Virginia, William P. Abeel, printer, of congestion of the brain, aged 30 years.

[Michigan papers please copy.]

On the 24th April, was drowned in Russian River, John Henderson, aged about 28 years, a native of the city of Baltimore.

On the 28th April, in Portland, O. T., Alpheus Talley, formerly from Mississippi, aged 33 years.

On the 27th April, in Big Oak Flat, Tuolumne county, Mr. Nelson Myers, said to be of Burlington, Vermont, late of Plattsburgh, N. York.

[Vermont papers please copy.]

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO

ARRIVALS.

MAY 3—Bark Cyane, Burmester, 80 days from Batavia; coffee.
Bark H T Bartlett, Sinclair, 8 days from Penn's Cove, P S, with piles.
Brig Wellingsly, Knihe, 8 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
MAY 4—Nic steamship Pacific, Seabury, 14 days from San Juan, with mdse and passengers.
Independent Line steamship Yankee Blade, Randall, 16 days from Panama.
P M steamship Oregon, Hudson, 16 days from Panama.
Steamer Southerner, Hilliard, 3 days from San Diego.
Clipper ship Monsoon, Baker, 118 days from Boston; mdse.
Ship Curanza, Bates, 152 days from New York; mdse.
Bark Ornato, Kendrick, 3 days from Umpqua River; lumber.
Bark Carib, Boyd, 9 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
Brig Judson, Bunker, 3 days from Umpqua, with piles.
Sch Ada, Thurlow, 161 days from Newburyport, via Valparaiso 50 days, and Santa Cruz 2 days; mdse.
Schr Young America, Brown, from New York via Panama.
MAY 5—Clipper ship Look Out, Joyce, 126 days from New York; mdse.
Br ship Eastern City, Crombie, 140 days fm Glasgow; mdse.
Br bark Jenny Pitts, Snow, 140 days from Cardiff; coal.
Br bark Jessie Byrne, Baker, 70 days from Sydney; coal.
Bark Mary Melville, Darby, 10 days from Penn's Cove; piles.
Br brig Astarte, Webb, 154 days from London; mdse.
Brig M A Jones, Barnes, 21 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
Schr Santiago, Norton, 42 days from Tombez, with oil and sweet potatoes.
Schr Santiago, Norton, 3 days from Santa Cruz; lime.
MAY 6—Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 28 hours from Carrier Pigeon Point, with produce.
Bark Emily, Keen, 175 days from Richmond, via Rio Janeiro 105 days, with mdse.
Brig Franklin Adams, Collins, 10 days fm Puget Sound; piles.
MAY 7—Steamer Columbia, Dall, 53 hours from Oregon.
Clipper ship Herald of the Morning, Baker, 106 days from Boston, with mdse.
Clipper Ship Mischief, Thompson, 43 days from Hong Kong, via Loo Choo Islands 29 days; mdse and passengers.
Bark Desdemona, Miller, 5 days from Oregon; lumber.
Bark Naumkeag, Arthur, 4 days Oregon; lumber.
Br bark Auckland, Nelson, 80 days from Sydney, via Tahiti 28 days, and Kauai 13 days, with mdse.
Ham brig Rose, Stege, 9 days from Nacoma, V I, with coal.
Schr Sovereign, Holsom, 13 days from Honolulu; mdse.
Schr Wanderer, Phillips, 10 days from San Pedro, in ballast.
MAY 8—Schr J R Whiting, Blair, 5 days from Milwaukie, O T, with lumber.
Schr F Helen, Leeds, 3 days from Umpqua; lumber.
Schr Cynosure, Whippey, 4 days from Coose Bay, O T; coal.
MAY 9—Steamer Arispe, Pierce, 27 hours from Humboldt Bay, with gold dust, etc.
Three-masted schr Heloise, Keyes, 76 days from Melbourne, via Tahiti 35 days, with mdse.
Brig Francisco, Smith, 3 days from Oregon; lumber.
Schr Piedmonte, Davenport, 30 hours from Humboldt Bay, with lumber.

CLEARANCES.

MAY 3—Steamer Peytona, Sampson, for Portland; brig Dover, Lovell, Valparaiso.

MAY 4—Ship Game Cock, Osgood, for Shanghai; bark A A Eldredge, Nye, Shoalwater Bay.

MAY 5—Steamer Oregon, Hudson, for Benicia; ship Zenobia, Kentzel, New Archangel; Br bark Chieftain, Edwards, Shanghai.

MAY 6—Steamer Southerner, Hilliard, for San Diego; ship Lady Pierce, Burr, Japan; bark Lorenz (Ham), Saabye, Mazatlan; schrs Arizona (Mex), Newman, do; Vaquero, Erskine, San Pedro; Gen Pierce, Collin, West Coast of South America.

MAY 8—Sw bark Astria, Johnson, Valparaiso; schr Flying Dart, Freeman, Honolulu.

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Second streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER & CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

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Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

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A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard,* free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.

12 tf WARREN & SON.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. TREFRY, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the traveling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10 tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer SENATOR, S. Seymour, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Freight, $8 per ton.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master—Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer CAMANCHE, George Barclay, master—Wednesdays 4 o'clock P. M., and Sundays 10 A. M.
Steamer URILDA, Z. E. Clarke, master—Tuesdays and Fridays.
☞ All the above boats touch at Benicia.

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The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Friday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Monday morning.

The steamer PLUMAS, Capt. Sam'l Randall, leaves Sacramento for Colusi every Wednesday and Saturday at 12 M. Returning, leaves Colusi every Sunday and Thursday, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The PLUMAS will also make a trip each week from Sacramento to Knight's landing, leaving Sacramento every Monday at 12 M.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front.

R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 13 tf

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

HOWES & CO.'S

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COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

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Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

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F. Huth & Co	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
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Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

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Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
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J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond. Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
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41 1m

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INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Greenhouse, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Valuable Plants.

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200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

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Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers. 16

REMOVAL.

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS,* (opposite DeLong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to importing and jobbing. The AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE to be continued as formerly.

16 BRYANT & CO.

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines,* that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

Splendid Rancho for Sale.

ONE of the finest Ranchos, and in the highest cultivation, with full and promising crop in ground, will be offered, and immediate possession given to a bona fide purchaser. The Rancho contains 160 acres, pleasantly located upon one of our river banks, with dwellings and out buildings, and all in perfect order. To a person desirous of securing a permanent residence, one that is desirable, and that can be made profitable, this opportunity presents a chance rarely met with. About one-half of the purchase money can remain upon mortgage or exchanged for valuable property in this city.

Persons desirous of purchasing, may learn the particulars by calling at our place of business. WARREN & SON,
15 Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Piano Fortes and Molodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of STODART'S PIANO FORTES and PRINCE'S MELODEONS, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM,* 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,
15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO
No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 15 tf

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

WM. R. WADSWORTH, } Of New York. { O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET,* up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento
11 4m

[From the Knickerbocker.]

MY GOD DIRECTS THE STORM.

The spirit of the tempest shook
His wing of raven hue,
Above the sea and hollow winds
Howled o'er the waters blue.

Up rose the mountain billows high,
And swept a stormy path;
Darkness and terror mingled there
Their ministry of wrath.

A lonely bark, by bounding seas,
Tossed wildly to and fro,
Dashed o'er the billow's foaming brow,
To fearful depths below.

Crash echoed crash!—the quivering spars
Broke o'er the leaning side,
And left the bark, a shattered wreck,
The stormy wave to ride.

The sturdy seamen struggled hard
To hold the yielding helm,
And hold the ship's prow to the surge,
That threatened to o'erwhelm.

And when the plunging ruin spurned
Their impotent control,
They flew to drown their gloomy fears
In the accursed bowl.

Upon the raging ocean then
Helpless was left the bark,
To the wild mercy of the waves,
Amid the tempest dark.

Upon the deck, alone, there stood
A man of courage high;
A hero, from whose bosom fear
Had never drawn a sigh.

With folded arms, erect he stood,
His countenance was mild—
And calmly gazing on the scene,
He bowed his head and smiled.

A wild shriek from the cabin rose—
Up rushed his beauteous bride;
With locks dishelved, and in tears,
She trembled by his side.

"O why, my love, upon thy lip,"
She cried, "doth play that smile,
When all is gloom and terror here,
And I must weep the while?"

No word the warrior spoke—but he
Drew from beneath his vest
A poniard bright, and placed its point
Against her heaving breast.

She started not, nor shrieked in dread
As she had shrieked before;
But stood astonished, and surveyed
His tranquil features o'er.

"Now why," he asked, "dost thou not start?
May not thy blood be spilt?"
With sweet composure she replied,
"*My husband holds the hilt!*"

"Dost wonder, then, that I am calm,
That fear shakes not my form?
I ne'er can tremble while I know
My God directs the storm!"

LOVE ME, LOVE MY PILGRIM.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Playmates of my childish days,
When life lay before our gaze
Like a lovely realm of fairy;
When, with all its castles airy,
Bright the great world o'er us shone,
Like gardens of old Babylon—
Do you still remember?

In life's whirl can you forget,
Scenes and joys that haunt me yet?
Spring-day rambles after flowers,
Strolls through summer's moonlit bowers,
Autumn feasts and harvest mirth,
Laughter round the winter's hearth—
Ah, do you still remember?

All your school-girl joys and sorrows;
All your algebraic horrors;
All our tiresome moods and tenses;
All our little confidences—
Terrors of examination—
Fun and frolic of vacation—
I'm sure you still remember?

Gentle friends of later times,
Listeners to my early rhymes,
Sympathizers in romance,
Gay companions in the dance;
If my memory still you hold,
If you love me, as of old—
Love my Little Pilgrim!

By the hopes and flowers we've gathered;
By the April showers we've weathered;
By our compacts and our break-ups;
By our quarrels and our make-ups;
By our vows, to love forever—
Love my Little Pilgrim!

Friends who by my side have stood,
In my sobered womanhood;
You who vow my simple word
Hath your soul's deep waters stirred;
You are fond and true, I know,
Countless times you've told me so—
Then love my Little Pilgrim!

P. S.—Editorial friends will best prove their love and constancy by copying the above [appeal for the paper called the Little Pilgrim]. G. G.

Fanny Fern says: "I tell you, that editors are just the fattest, sleekest, most intelligent and loveable set of human beings in existence; and the only reason they don't own up is, because they don't want to let the world in general know how many little favors and perquisites fall to their lot!

"They go down to the office after a careful toilet and a comfortable breakfast, make up a fire in the stove, hot enough to roast an Icelander, 'hermetically seal' every door and window, put on a pair of old slippers, light a cigar, draw up a huge easy chair, stick their feet up twice as high as their head, and proceed to business; that is to say, between the whiffs of that cigar they tell excruciatingly funny stories, poke each other in the ribs, agree to join the Mutual Admiration Society, retail all the wire-pulling behind the scenes, calculate which way the political cat is going to jump, and shape the paragraphs accordingly; tell who threw that large boquet at the last night's concert, to Madame Fitz Humbug; shake hands and make room for the 'hail fellows well met' that drop in to see them; keep their intellects sharpened up by collision with the bright and gifted—in short, live in one perpetual clover field, and when they die, all the newspapers write their fine obituary notices, and give them a pass to paradise. I would like to know if that looks like a vexed existence?

"Proud would we feel to tell of the wedding cake, and flowers, and fruits, and annuals, embroidered purses and tasseled smoking caps, pretty little notes, braided watch chains, the handkerchiefs they get perfumed, and gloves they get mended for nothing. How everybody nudges his neighbor, when they appear at lecture, or concert, or opera, and says: "There's that clever fellow, the editor of the Comet!" How he has a season ticket by a Frog Pond; how he has—but there's no use in telling all a body knows! Christopher Columbus! an editor's life a vexed existence!"

"Let those laugh now who never laughed before,
And those who always laughed, now laugh the more."

Hospitality of Rogues.—A French gentleman was lately walking in the Crystal Palace with an English friend, when the conversation turned upon the pickpockets of London; the former boasting that he did not fear them but defied them. His companion determined to play a trick, and siezing a favorable moment, abstracted his handkerchief from his pocket. At the same moment the joker felt himself touched on the shoulder by a very elegant gentleman, who took him aside, and said, with a gracious smile:

"Sir, I see that you are one of us; permit me to offer you the first duties of hospitality, by returning to you your snuff-box, which I this moment made a seizure of."

The Englishman, slightly confused, but very well satisfied with the result, bowed, took his box, restored the handkerchief to his friend, and continued his route, with his hands in his pockets.

Anecdote of Burns.—In severity of sarcastic remark, Burns was unrivalled. In a mixed company, one evening, the conversation turned on the death of a friend, one of those present said he would like to attend the funeral, and wished Mr. Burns to loan him a black coat.

"As I am invited to the same funeral," said Burns, "I cannot lend you my coat, but I can suggest a substitute."

"What is that?" asked the other.

"Throw your character over your shoulders, and that will prove the blackest coat you ever wore."

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "Bay State Lower Mills' Brand," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from any Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the [illegible] heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to Agriculture, Horticulture, and Floriculture, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California.*

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy.
WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
5 Musical Hall Buildings.

Great Sale of Fruit Trees.

APPLE, PEAR, CHERRY AND PLUM TREES—RASPBERRY, CURRANT, FIG, GRAPE, &c.

WE shall offer every day, at 11 o'clock, in lots to suit purchasers, at our rooms, Musical Hall, the above varieties of Fruit Trees. They are in fine condition and worthy particular notice.
WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of Hussey's Reapers and Mowers, all combined.
For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!

A GIFT FOR HOME.

"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

WE convert the pill box into a Floral vase, and instead of the "nauseate drug," we offer the perfume of Flowers. Our beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.
WARREN & SON,
5 Seedsmen and Florists.

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by
BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

DRS. HARRIS & BIRDSALL,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
Office, corner of Sacramento and Montgomery streets, offer their professional services to the citizens of San Francisco.

S. R. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon—Residence, Oriental Hotel, cor. First and Bush streets.

L. H. BIRDSALL, M. D., Late Surgeon U. S. A.—Residence corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets.

☞ Office hours from 12 to 3 o'clock. 11tf

SIDE HILL PLOWS,

FOR cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by
WARREN & SON,
14 is2w Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 51 4t

10,000 FRUIT TREES,

Grape Vines, Fig Trees, Raspberry and Current.

WE invite all who intend planting Trees and Vines to call on us before they make their purchases, as we can offer them many advantages that cannot be found elsewhere. Our collections, we know, are the most extensive, and the quality the best that can be had. We therefore invite all to call on us: we can show them, in our Exhibition Rooms, the samples of the actual fruit they produce.
WARREN & SON,
Musical Hall Buildings, San Francisco,
and 15 J street, Sacramento.

GRASS SEED.

10,000 LBS. NEW GRASS SEEDS—Timothy or Herds' Grass, Red Clover, White Clover, Red Top, Kentucky Blue Grass.

Persons wanting the very best seed are requested to give attention to the above.
WARREN & SON'S
Musical Hall Building, San Francisco,
And J street, Sacramento.

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard,* free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.
12 tf WARREN & SON.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.
A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, *Head Stones, Imposing Stones,* Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.
COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
Baskets—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
Reapers—Hussey's Patent;
Mowers—Ketchum's do;
Threshers—Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse,
do "Emery's," two horse power;
Horse Revolving Hay Rakes;
Straw Cutters—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
Plows—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap,
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons;
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
Grape Vines—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

12,000 Fresh Grape Vines,

JUST received per Goliah, from the best vineyards of Los Angeles. These vines are selected from three to six feet long, and are warranted to be superior to any in the market For sale, at the lowest market rates, by
W. B. PEAKE,
6-1 No. 7 Washington street.

3,000 lbs. New Garden Seeds.

RECEIVED by Brother Jonathan and John L. Stephens—20 cases Fresh Garden Seeds, of the very best varieties, which we shall offer at wholesale or retail, at low prices.

Purchasers who buy of us may always depend upon the Seed being true and fresh. We never offer seed from auction houses and refuse lots.
WARREN & SON,
8-tf Musical Hall.

PRIZE ONIONS—ONION SETTS, &c.

WE have just received a superior lot of Onion Seed, of very extra quality, to which we call the particular attention of cultivators. Also, 500 lbs Onion Setts, in fine order. 200 lbs French Sugar Beet, for stock.
WARREN & SON'S
Seed Warehouse, Musical Hall, San Francisco,
2 tf And J street, Sacramento.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco,

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,

Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN MORTAR.

JUSTIN GATES, wholesale and retail Druggist, 76 K street Sacramento, offers for sale at greatly reduced prices, a large and well selected assortment of

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Brushes, Alcohol, Lamp Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil, Quinine, Morphine, Opium, Camphor,
Tartaric Acid, Cream of Tartar, Soda, Tapioca, Hops,
Cloves, Castile Soap, Indigo, Bay Water, Congress Water,
Shaker's Herbs and Roots, Tilden's Extract, Seidlitz Powders,
Supporters, Trusses, Syringes, Patent and Botanic Medicines,
Dental and Surgical Instruments, Lubin's Extracts,
Electric Concentrated Preparations, Perfumery (all kinds),
Osgood's Cholagogue, Townsend's, Sands' and Myers' Sarsaparilla, Ayers' Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Janes' Expectorant,
Alterative Pills, Moffat's Bitters and Pills,
Green Mountain Ointment, Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Wright's, Brandreth's and Cook's Pills, Davis' Pain Killer,
Mexican Mustang, Nerve and Bone Liniment,
Choice Wines and Liquors for the Sick,
Superior Old Port Wine Bitters.

Agents for Dr. Robinson's Mountain Extract,

CURES THE FEVER AND AGUE IN ONE DAY.

☞ Don't forget, "Sign of the Golden Mortar," 76 K street, Sacramento. 13-1m

SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

THE largest and best stock in Sacramento may at all times be found at the Old Stand of B. F. & D. MOORE, No. 77 Third street, where they still persist in selling as much below their competitors as their superior facilities will admit of. Having on hand the most splendid and substantial assortment of all kinds of Furniture ever offered in Sacramento, we feel confident, with prices to suit, that none can go away empty that may favor us with a call.

Our stock consists of Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Stands, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Sofas, Painted Mahogany, Black Walnut, Satin and Rosewood Setts—some of the finest and cheapest ever offered in this market.

Also, Mattresses, of Curled Hair, Patent Felt, Moss, Wool Straw, and Straw with Cotton Tops. Also, Feather Pillows, and Feathers for Beds, with a large stock of Quilts, Comforts, Sheets, Blankets, &c., &c. Also, a very large stock of Chairs, Wood, and Cane Seats of all descriptions: also, of Hair, Cloth, Spring, Plush, Velvet and Carpet Bottoms, with Rockers of all kinds; all of which will be sold at reduced rates.
13 4t Also at 130 Jackson street, San Francisco.

BATES' SUPERIOR

UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

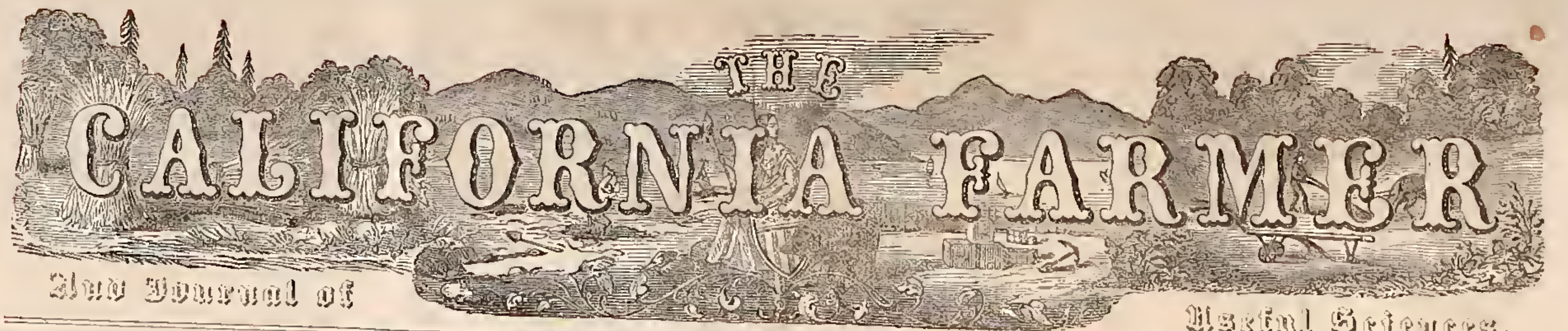
Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality, can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15
SULLIVAN BATES,
14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.



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[From the Country Gentleman.]

The Poetry of the Vegetable World.*

OF all the recent contributions to our literature we regard those worthy the highest esteem, which divesting the sublime truth of science from the technicalities of schools, present them in simple and undisguised beauty to the unlearned; filling the humblest mind with a sense of the majesty and infinitude of nature, irresistibly moving it onward in the path of inquiry and upward to the Source of Knowledge and Life.

This *Literature of Science* is a peculiar feature of the present time. It owes its noblest development if not its origin to Humboldt, that great high priest and favorite of Nature, to whom she has unveiled her hoarded mysteries, and whom she guards so carefully from Age and Decay. Meanwhile, against the hour when Humboldt enters upon a diviner life, she seems preparing worthy successors to his wisdom and renown; men who will not cease to question her until the whole universe of mind and matter, the laws written over the earth in clouds, in stones and nodding flowers, be read as contexts to the record of inspiration.

Hugh Miller, or our own Hitchcock, tracing the footprints of the Creator on the firm foundations of the earth, Hunt, gathering the whole circle of the sciences into one poetic bow of promise for humanity, and the author of that unique little volume, the "Stars and the Earth," which so beautifully adapts the truths of astronomy to the explanation of that great problem of theology—the omnipresence of God, are ministers of a new natural religion which we should hail in its dawning.

"The Poetry of the Vegetable World," as its name imports, is not in its general bearings unlike the works already mentioned, though coming fresh from the study of its pages we will not disguise our preference for it, or our gratitude to the American editor who, by freeing it from some obnoxious and as yet unproven theories, has given it to us in a greatly improved form. It is a book to be studied as well as read, and contains throughout the most delightful recognition of the moral aspects of the material world. Nor is it without important practical suggestions; in proof of which we extract the following from the Chapter devoted to the History of Vegetation.

"From the hand of Nature, man received the inheritance prepared for him, the vegetable and animal worlds, dead matters, and then forces; how has he managed his inheritance?

The meanest purpose of the vegetable world is doubtless to serve the *economy* of man because nature here merely satisfies for each individual what, be they ever so refined and glossed over by cultivation, are but animal requirements. The import of the vegetable world for the regulation of the numerous and comprehensive physical processes of the earth, appears more lofty. The glow and rainlessness of deserts, the fullness of tropical life, uniformity and variability of climate, the life of animals and of man in the mass, have their conditions in the luxuriance and nature of vegetetation. Here the subject concerns not only the individual, but whole countries, regions and generations, whose existence is bound up with the formation of the vegetable world *as a whole*. Lastly, *plants symbolize the Eternal*; the vegetable creation is the rich altar cloth of the temple of God, in which the recognition of beauty and sublimity of forms constitutes the worship.

Is man in opposition to the vegetable world? Altering many things, he has laid hands upon it and the great phases of his history are catalogued on the green leaf of vegetation. How has he husbanded it? The history of cultivation would answer, excellently; he has by wise care converted the raw, unyielding material of nature into those choice gifts which now appear. We do not deny that where interest and animal necessity have driven him he has acted for his own profit, but he has shared his own advantages with those coming after him *only* when forced by natural laws. Often he has wickedly demolished and squandered the seeds of prosperity which God had given not for himself alone, but for his successors.

And has he striven to adorn and sanctify the temple of God to universal worship? Oh no! In his selfish labors, in the tears of his brother rendered miserable by his crimes, in the cry of the scourged slave, the continual remembrance of God had become troublesome to him and he declared the Divine breath in nature to be but a nursery tale that he might no longer be frightened by his conscience. Beauty, the expression of the Divine Nature was driven by selfish profit out of the vegetable world, and the individual, caring for himself alone, inclosed a little space wherein to use the beauty of nature, *not for worship*, but as a sensual pleasure. This is now the reality, yet one should not despair of humanity, for in it lies the germ of the Divine.

A broad band of waste land generally follows in the steps of cultivation. If it expands, the centre and cradle dies, and only on the outer borders are found green shoots. It is only difficult, not impossible, for man, without renouncing the benefits of culture, to make reparation for the injury he has inflicted; he is appointed Lord of Creation. Thorns and thistles mark the track he has traversed through the earth. Before him once lay original nature in her wild but sublime beauty. Behind him, he leaves the desert—a deformed and ruined land; a thoughtless squandering of vegetable treasure has so changed the character of nature that man flies in terror from the arena of his actions, leaving the impoverished earth to barbarous races or to animals, so long as another spot in virgin beauty smiles before him.

Thus did cultivation, driven out, leave the east, (and perhaps the deserts formerly,) robbed of their coverings; like the wild herds of old over beautiful Greece, thus rolls this conquest with fearful rapidity through America, and the planter now often leaves the already exhausted land, the eastern climate becomes infertile through the demolition of the forests, to introduce a similar revolution into the far west. But we see too, that the nobler and more cultivated men even now raise their warning voices, put their small hand to the mighty work of restoring to nature her strength and fulness, yet in a higher stage than that of *wild* nature, rather dependent on the law of purpose given by man, arranged according to plans which are copied from the developement of manhood itself.

All this is at the present but a small enterprise, but it preserves our faith in the vocation of man and his power to fulfil it. In future times when he rules, leads and protects the whole he will free nature from the tyranny with which he now abuses her; we see in the grey, cloudy distance of the future, a realm of peace and beauty on the earth and in nature, but to reach it man must long study her laws, and *above all*, free himself from selfishness."

While the importance of the vegetable world to the economy and development of man is thus ably shown, I am still more interested in those parts of the book that display its higher, more spiritual uses. The editor justly says, "the spirituality of nature lies beyond the reach of pure science; in vain are its microscopic researches; in vain its most refined analyses, for this principle, like the principle of life, is immaterial, and exists not in material nature where we seek it, but in ourselves.

I think the crowning beauty of this work will be found in the æsthetical part, in which the truths that underlie the symbolism of plants are fully brought out. We are shown how science, that, at the outset, *appears* to *un*spiritualize nature by the explanation of phenomena, if legitimately pursued restores to the mind all the poetry of its early faith, enriched by the ideas in harmony with all, and with the author of all.

"The development of science closes itself into a ring; at the highest stage of culture we again receive, with consciousness and refined insight, that with which the unconscious childish understanding set out. Contemplation of nature again becomes the worship of God, but only after we have separated all the ungodly, human, all the scientifically explicable out of nature, and nought is left but the mystery of beauty. In it buds forth the foreshadowing of a higher significance of all phenomena, its recognition is religion, is the purest and most elevated worship of God to which man can raise himself; in it is the most immediate revelation of *the Holy* that man is capable of receiving. Let us add, to avoid misconception, that the beauty of outward, corporeal nature is not the highest that is met with in life. There is yet something more noble than the material world, this is the soul of man; beauty of soul and the noblest blossom of it, pure love, is a still more perfect reflection of the Divine, and not out of the world of matter, but out of the innermost life of the human soul do we therefore derive our highest symbol."

"Deep Love lieth under
These pictures of time—
They fade in the light
Of their *meaning* sublime."

J. C. C.

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* The Poetry of the Vegetable World; a popular exposition of the science of botany and its relations to man, by M. J. Schleiden. Edited by Alphonso Wood.

The Volunteer Counsel.

JOHN TAYLOR was licensed, when a youth of 21, to practice at the bar of Philadelphia. He was poor, but well educated, and possessed extraordinary genius. The grace of his person, combined with the superiority of his intellect, enabled him to win the hand of a fashionable beauty. About a year afterwards, the husband was employed by a wealthy merchant of the city to go on a mission as land agent to the West. As a heavy salary was afforded, Taylor bid farewell to his wife and infant son. He wrote back every week, but received not a line in answer. Six months elapsed, when he received a letter from his employer that explained all. Shortly after his departure for the West, the wife and her father removed to Mississippi. There she immediately obtained a divorce by an act of the Legislature, married again forthwith, and, to complete the climax of cruelty and wrong, had the child's name of Taylor changed to that of Marks—her second matrimonial partner. This perfidy nearly drove Taylor insane. From that period his course became eccentric in the first degree. At last a fever carried him off at a comparatively early age.

At an early hour on the 9th of April, 1840, the Court House in Clarksville Texas, was crowded to overflowing. Save in the war times past, there had never been witnessed such a gathering in the Red River county, while the strong feeling apparent on every flushed face will sufficiently explain the matter.

At the close of 1839, George Hopkins, one of the wealthiest planters and most influential men in Northern Texas, offered a gross insult to Mary Elliston, the wife of his chief overseer. The husband threatened to chastise him for the outrage, whereupon Hopkins loaded his gun, went to the house of Elliston, and shot him in his own door. The murderer was arrested and bailed to answer the charge. This occurrence produced intense excitement, and Hopkins, in order to turn the tide of popular opinion, or at least to mitigate the general wrath which at first was violent against him, circulated reports infamously prejudical to the character of the woman who had suffered such cruel wrong at his hands. She brought her suit for slander. And thus two cases, one criminal and the other civil, and both out of the same tragedy, were pending in the April Circuit Court for 1840.

The interest naturally felt by the community became deeper when it was known that Ashley and Pike, of Arkansas and the celebrated S. S. Prentiss, of New Orleans, each with enormous fees, had been retained by Hopkins to conduct his defence.

The trial of the indictment for murder ended on the 8th of April, with the acquittal of Hopkins. Such a result might have been foreseen by comparing the talents of the counsel engaged on either side. The Texas lawyers were utterly overwhelmed by the arguments and eloquence of their opponents. It was a fight of a dwarf against giants.

The slander suit was set down for the 9th, and the throng of spectators grew in numbers as well as excitement; and what may seem strange, the current of public sentiment now ran decidedly for Hopkins. His money had procured pointed witnesses, who served most effectually his powerful advocates. Indeed so triumphant had been the success of the previous day, that when the slander case was called, Mary Ellison was left without an Attorney—they had all withdrawn. The pigmy pettifoggers dare not brave the sharp wit of Pike, and the scathing thunder of the learned Prentiss.

"Have you no counsel?" enquired Judge Mills kindly, looking kindly at the plaintiff.

"No, sir, they have all deserted me, and I am too poor to employ any more," replied the beautiful Mary, bursting into tears.

"In such a case, will not any chivalrous member of the profession volunteer?" asked the Judge, looking at the bar.

The thirty lawyers remained silent as death.

Judge Mills repeated the question.

"I will, your honor," said a voice from the thickest part of the crowd of bystanders behind the bar.

At the tone of the voice many started half from their seats, and perhaps there was not a heart in that immense throng that did not beat something quicker—it seemed so unearthly clear, sweet, ringing and mournful.

The first sensation, however, was changed into laughter, when a tall, gaunt, spectral figure, that nobody present remembered to have seen before, elbowed his way through the mass, and placed himself inside the bar. His presence was a problem to puzzle the sphinx himself. His high and pale brow, and small nervously twitching face, seemed alive with the concentrated essence and cream of genius; but then his infantile blue eyes hardly visible beneath their massy arches, looked dim, dreamy, almost unconscious; and his clothing looked so shabby that the court hesitated to let the case proceed under his management.

"Has your name been entered on the rolls of the State?" demanded the Judge, eyeing him suspiciously.

"It is immaterial about my name being on the rolls," answered the stranger, his thin bloodless lips curling up into a fiendish sneer. "I may be permitted to appear once by the courtesy of the court and bar. Here is my license from the highest court in America!" and he handed Judge Mills a broad parchment. The trial immediately proceeded.

In the examination of witnesses the stranger evinced but little ingenuity, as every one thought. He suffered each one to tell his story without interruption, though he contrived to make each one tell it over two or three times. He put some cross questions, which, with keen witnesses, only served to correct their tales, and he made notes, which always tend to embarrass mighty memories. The examination being ended, as counsel for the plaintiff he had a right to the opening speech, but to the astonishment of every one he declined, and permitted the defence to lead off. Then a shadow might have been observed to flit across the features of Pike, and to darken even the bright eyes of Prentiss. They found that they had caught a Tartar, but who he was they found it impossible to guess.

Col. Ashley spoke first; he dealt the jury a dish of that close dry logic that has rendered him famous in the Senate.

The poet, Albert Pike succeeded in a rich vein of wit and a hail-torrent of ridicule, and you may be sure neither the plaintiff nor the plaintiff's ragged attorney were forgotten nor spared.

The great Prentiss concluded for the defendant with a glow of gorgeous sentences, and a final burst of oratory that shook the house with cheers, the jury themselves joining, notwithstanding the stern "order" of the bench. Thus susceptible are the Southern people to the charms of impassioned eloquence.

It was then the stranger [illegible] perfectly abstracted during all the previous speeches. Still, straight, and motionless in his seat, his pale smooth forehead shooting up like a mountain cone of snow; but for that eternal twitch that came and went perpetually across his cheeks, you might have taken him for a mere man of marble, or a man carved in ice. Even his dim dreary eyes were invisible beneath those shaggy eyebrows.

But at last he rises before the bar railing, not behind, and so near the wondering jury that he might have touched the foreman with his long bony finger. With eyes half shut, and rigid as a pillar of iron, his thin lips curl as if in measureless scorn, slightly part, and the voice comes forth. At first it is low and sweet, insinuating itself into the brain as an artless tune winding its way into the deepest heart like a magic incantation; while the speaker proceeds, without a gesture or the least sign or excitement, to tear in pieces the argument of Ashley, that melts away at his touch, as frost before the sunbeam. Every one looked surprised. Its logic seemed at once so brief and so luminously clear that the merest peasant could comprehend it.

Anon he came to the dazzling wit of the poet-lawyer Pike. Then the curl of his lip grew sharper; his face kindled up, and his eyes began to open, dreary no longer, but vivid as lightning, red as fire-globes, and glaring like meteors. The soul seemed in the eye. The full heart streamed out of the face. In five minutes Pike's wit seemed the acme of folly, and his finest satire horrible profanity, contrasted with the inimitable sallies and exterminating sarcasms of the stranger, interspersed by jest and anecdote that filled the forum with roars of laughter.

Then, without so much as bestowing an allusion on Prentiss, he turned short on the perjured witnesses of Hopkins, tore their testimony to atoms, and hurled in their faces such terrible invectives that all trembled as with an ague, and two actually fled dismayed from the court-house.

The excitement of the crowd became tremendous. Their united life and soul seemed to hang on the burning tongue of the stranger. He inspired them with his own passions. He saturated them with the poison of his own malicious feelings. He seemed to have stolen Nature's long hidden secret of attraction. He was the sun to the sea of all thought and emotion which rose and fell as he chose. But his greatest triumph had yet to come.

His eyes began to glare furtively at the assassin Hopkins, and his lean taper finger slowly assumed the same direction. He hemmed the wretch with a circumvallation of evidence and impregnable argument, cutting off all hope of escape. He piled up huge bastions of unanswerable facts.

He dug beneath the murderer and slanderer's feet ditches that no sophistry could overleap, and no stretch of ingenuity evade: and having thus, as one might say, impounded his victim, and girt him about like a serpent in a circle of fire, he stripped himself for the work of massacre.

Oh! then, but it was a vision both glorious and dreadful, to behold the orator. His actions became impetuous as the motion of an oak in the hurricane. His voice became a trumpet filled with whirlpools, deafening the ear with crashes of power, and yet mingled all the while with an undersong of the softest cadence. His face was like a drunkard's—his forehead glowed like a heated furnace—his countenance looked haggard like that of a maniac; and ever and anon he flung his long bony arms on high as if grasping after thunderbolts. He drew a picture of murder in such appalling colors that in comparison hell itself might be considered beautiful. He painted the slanderer so black that the sun seemed dark at noonday when shining upon such an accursed monster; and then he so fixed both the portraits on the shrinking brow of Hopkins that he nailed them there forever. The agitation of the audience nearly amounted to madness.

All at once the speaker descended from his perilous height. His voice wailed out for the murdered dead and the living—the beautiful Mary—more beautiful every moment as her tears flowed faster—till men wept, and lovely women sobbed like children.

He closed by a strong exhortation to the jury, and through them to the bystanders. He entreated the panel, after they should bring in their verdict for the plaintiff, not to offer violence to the criminal, however richly he might deserve it; in other words, "not to lynch the villain Hopkins, but leave his punishment to God." This was the most artful trick of all, and best calculated to insure vengeance.

The jury returned a verdict of fifty thousand dollars; and the night afterwards Hopkins was taken off his bed by lynchers and beaten almost to death.

I have listened to *Clay, Webster and Calhoun*—to Dewey, Tyng, and Bascom—but have never heard anything in the form of sublime words even remotely approximating the eloquence of John Taylor—massive as a mountain, and wildly rushing as a cataract of fire. And this is the opinion of all who ever heard the marvellous man.

The Heart.

We are told that the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; in many cases this is true; but none will affirm that there are not hearts that are warm in feeling, pure in thought, holy in meditation. That the heart is prone to go astray, every day's experience proves; but then there are some things attendant upon its wandering that makes us overlook its errings.

The heart is the source, the foundation from whence proceeds all that make up a man. The [illegible] lisp out the words of friendship, but if the heart is not responding, it will be useless for any to put on the mantles of peace, for the heart will betray the deception. "From the fullness of the heart, the mouth speaketh." The heart is a fearful and a wonderful thing; in it lurk all that render life pleasant and endurable. Hope, joy, peace, faith, charity, and love, all have a rest in the heart; unless it is filled by the opposite extremes, envy, hate, malice, and all uncharitableness. When the heart has twined itself around an object—when it has found something it thinks deserving of its love, there is not a force on earth that can change it. If you tear the treasured one away, it will be like a broken harp-string, where music still lingers, though hushed by discordance and violence.

The heart can never forget the object of its affection. The eye may turn coldly on the loved object, but could the vision pierce through the casements of the heart, it would behold a different scene; in lieu of coldness, a red hot furnace would be raging in its centre. And it is thus in its hatred; it cannot forget; you may separate it from the despised—years may intervene ere it beholds its form; but, at the first glance of recognition, the wrong, the insult, the scoff, the cruelty of vanished years, rushes like a torrent of lava through its channels, and it will stand on the ground it occupied years before.

At one time the heart mounts up on the glaring pinions of passions; at another it dissolves itself in repentant tears; at one moment it mourns vanished hopes; at another it smiles in the sunshine of happiness. At one moment it gives its blood as a balm to the suffering—at another it looks coldly on the wretched. At one moment it soars to the throne of the Redeemer—at another it is content with things of earth. But whatever its object, it is ever toiling—it takes no rest; like the foaming cascade, it throbs, heaves, till death ends its joys or woes.

Carefully, then, ought so dreadful an agent to be dealt with, lest an inmate that will disturb its peace forever be placed in its keeping. We ought not to forget at the same time that a smile of ours is garnered up in the storehouse of its memory, and returns, though years may have passed since it was delivered to its trust. J. Q. A. W.

—*Waverley Magazine.*

Strawberries.—We notice the success which attends the growth of the Strawberry, in the valley of San Jose. James F. Kennedy, Esq., has, as we note by the San Jose Telegraph, produced fine specimens of "Hovey's Seedling," and "Black Prince." Mr. Kennedy will also ripen the "Longworth's" prolific, a fruit much larger here than the Hovey's. Already the first ripened this season has measured three inches in circumference. Who would doubt the success of fruit growing in California?

The Judgment of the World.

"Is he poor?" "Then they'll hang him."

What a commentary upon the justice and equity that exists in the world, as too often shown from man to man, and yet do we not witness in our intercourse with the mass of men this very spirit?

The man is measured and guaged by his wealth and his position in society established not by his ability, his talents, his genius or his moral character, but by his thousands invested in real estate, in stocks, in bank or in merchandise. Is he rich—it is enough, no matter how acquired, he is rich—his influence is courted, his patronage solicited and thousands stand ready to do his bidding; if his reputation is assailed or his honor doubted, he carries the revolver to defend them, and should he be called to act, (oh, in self defence of course!) and should shoot down in the street the man that dares to call his name in question, he may be tried, but—*he is rich*, VERY RICH—and, is acquitted.

But if a man of the highest sense of honor, a man of the finest feelings, a man of talent great capabilities and of more than ordinary genius, but a man on whom the frown of fortune has set her darkening seal—one who has been the continual sport of misfortune, until his opportunity of being useful to others is at an end—let such a man, goaded on to madness by mental suffering, stung to the quick by the contumely and scorn he may be obliged to bear from hundreds who are far below him yet the very men that may have fattened on his bounty—let such a man in an ungarded moment strike in defence of himself or those dear to him, and though he may slay a thing in the form of a man, one unfit to live—such a man, let it be be said of him,

He is poor! Then they'll hang him.

Such is the judgment of the world: There is no country where this can be more clearly verified than in California; and no one conversant with society but can see the same feeling pervading all the walks of life—it pervades all classes, is in all business transactions, and shines out most in the political circles.

It is this most cruel wrong that is done to so many, that causes hundreds to be thrown out of business and induces others to engage in the political arena; they feel that as *poor men*, they can never expect to be anything, and if they can [illegible] there is a prospect of advancement—at least it commands a standing, gives an influence, and that influence they intend shall bring them money, they engage meaning to get *wealth*, honestly if they can, and holding a place of power they *soon learn to get money*, knowing the necessity of wealth to procure standing in society; but mark the result upon many young men, upon all who are driven by necessity to engage in politics to acquire wealth and standing. Mark the consequences upon the character and see the price they pay for wealth. By their associations the mind becomes by degrees deadened to many of the finer feelings that once gave a charm to life—and the price paid for wealth and standing is a depreciated moral character and a constitution shattered by dissipation and irregularity ever attendant upon the devotee of a political life. We say not in every individual instance, but the mass, and we know we shall be sustained in this assertion.

And in this connection is the sentence quoted as aptly applicable when the political tool can no longer serve his party—when he is poor, off with his head—when his influence is gone, then hang him. How bitter has been the cup that has been drank by many who having sacrificed time, health and conscience for party, and have been sacrificed, have exclaimed in bitterness of heart "'Tis thus with human beings;" "they fly from those who cannot serve them," "and kneel to those who can do them good," thus showing the selfishness of man.

We might extend these remarks *ad infinitum*, and picture a thousand scenes in every-day life more applicable than those we have used, and we may do so hereafter, for we know how true the quotation, and were led to these comments by hearing it expressed in relation to one of the acts recently committed—"Is he poor?" "Then they'll hang him,"—and felt that however painful was the truth, it was the no less true.

The Gold Dust Comes.—On our last two trips from Sacramento, we noticed the well filled bags of Gold Dust of Adams & Co., under the charge of their able and efficient agent Mr. Woodward. We learned that the amount of those two lots was over $350,000. This is handling Gold Dust in earnest. Poor country is it?

[For the California Farmer.]

A Trip to San Jose and New Almaden.

BY H. GIBBONS, M. D.

On the morning of the 20th of April, in the midst of a southerly rain storm, C—— and myself set off from San Francisco in a light carriage, with a pair of fleet horses, intending to breakfast at the "Pulgas,"—distant thirty-three miles. The toll-collector on the plank road demanded no toll, C—— having already settled that matter at the rate of $80 per annum, which might be considered a liberal charge in the Atlantic States, for the use of two miles of wooden road. There had been rain enough to lay the dust without making mud. We rolled rapidly over the hills beyond the Mission, enjoying the fresh and pure air of the country, and the interminable and glorious flower garden which California every where offers to the eye at this season of the year. The landscape was wanting in trees, the smoothly rounded hills being carpeted with uniform verdure, shaded with yellow from the profusion of flowers of that hue.

A distance of ten miles brought us to a level road, and trees now began to diversify the prospect. At first, the evergreen oak is the only tree. You are struck at once with its misshapen forms, produced by the incessant sea winds of summer. All the trees northward and southward from San Francisco, for fifty or a hundred miles, exhibit the influence of the wind on their form and inclination. Sometimes they are inclined slightly from the ocean. Many of them stretch out their branches on one side only, as if a tree of good proportions had been chopped perpendicularly through the middle, and the half to the windward removed. The direction to which they inclined, always shows the direction of the prevailing winds, which varies much in different sections. As you approach San Jose they lean southward, while in the direction of Sacramento they lean northward, the sea wind being defected from the inlet at San Francisco in these opposite directions.

Presently the Bay and the Willow make their appearance; the former is a beautiful tree, well worthy of cultivation for ornament. Its leaves, when bruised, exhale a delicious fragrance, so pungent when freely snuffed, as to cause a peculiarly painful sensation in the nostrils. The country becomes more wooded as we advance, and some twenty-five miles from the city we enter the San Mateo Ranch. This is a beautiful tract, embracing many square miles, now parcelled out into farms and held by American settlers. There stands the old adobe where Saint Matthew formerly presided—in name at least, fit emblem is this dilapidated building, of the ancient Spanish and Mexican rule, while the neat and tasteful cottages distributed over the country mark the new regime.

Next comes the Pulgas Ranch, the ranch of the Fleas, as the name implies; but not the only one in California in possession of this tribe of jumpers. Substantial fences bound the road and intersect the country. The soil is more productive and the wild oats make their appearance. After traversing this tract for several miles, we come to a portion of it parcelled off into numerous small farms, separated by roads which lead you through delightful shades. The neat cottages, the substantial fences, the numerous gates, remind you of scenes in your old home on the Atlantic shores. On all the roads and corners you have the luxury of sign posts. At the house of a friend we breakfasted and dined at one operation, and after a few hours of rest and rambling afoot, over the farms, we took the road for San Jose.

The limit of the Pulgas Ranch and also of the County of San Francisco, is the San Francisquito Creek, a small stream dedicated to *little* St. Francis. Like the other streams on the route, it contains but little water now, but is liable to be much swollen by the winter rains. The road continues perfectly level, and though new to both of us, it is marked beyond mistake by the line of telegraph posts with the crosses on the top, which are said to have impressed so deeply the old population with the religious character of the Americans.

Several miles distant, on the right hand, is a range of lofty hills which protect the country from the sea winds, and at a like distance, on the opposite hand, is the Bay, which is almost constantly visible from the road. It is skirted by a wide tract of low, marshy land, with here and there an indenture or a creek, used for an "embarcadero,"—an abbreviated term for the vulgar English, "landing." In all directions Yankee industry is conspicuous. Villages have sprung up at the landings, masts are congregated along shores, and white sails speckle the Bay; teams laden with lumber ply constantly from the Redwoods, while the puffing of steam and the humming and ripping of saws fill the late solitude with unwonted noises. The hills that I have spoken of are covered with a dense growth of Redwood, whose cone-shaped profiles are distinctly visible for many miles, strongly contrasting with the spreading round-topped oak which occupies a lower level.

From the county line to San Jose is twenty-five miles, making the whole distance from San Francisco about fifty-five. San Jose is some ten miles miles beyond the head of the Bay. The road bears off to the left, and brings you to the pleasant village of Santa Clara. An alluvial flat, level as a floor, extends four miles around the village. The road is bad, full of mud holes and dry holes. On either side the husbandman is at work, and the soil is covered with crops of grain and vegetables. It is the deep, black soil here visible that enables the valley of Santa Clara to produce those gigantic onions, beets and other vegetables with which the market of the metropolis is supplied.

Approaching the town, you see on an eminence to the right, the large brick building of the Methodist College. An old pile of adobes, rusty and scaly, within the town, shows you where Saint Clare "located" many years ago, for the benevolent purpose of christianising the natives. The front of the Church is daubed with paint in fanciful style, perhaps to suit the taste of the children of the forest. Certain it is, the Mission buildings, with their decoration belong to a very different, school of architecture, from the fragile and varied cottages of which the village is mainly constituted.

From Santa Clara to San Jose is a causeway over a low, flat, country, having the same soft, watery and productive soil. The road is skirted for two or three miles with trees, mostly cottonwood and willows, planted by the old Padres, This was once a superb avenue, and it is beautiful even now, though the trees have been broken and twisted by the storms of many years. Three miles from Santa Clara you come to the dominions of Saint Joseph. Conspicuous at the entrance is a massive brick structure, recently erected by the Catholics as a female boarding school. The shops, and hotels, and doctors' and lawyers' offices, and everything else, remind you of Yankeedom, while the brown hue and blanket garments of many of the inhabitants inform you that old California is not yet done away. The streets are of exemplary widths, and there are no shade trees to intercept the view. The people have been *slow* in this respect.

The drive from the Pulgar occupied three hours, and as it was long before night, I walked out with a friend to look at the suburbs. About the town but few flowers were in bloom, and the wild mustard had almost monopolized the soil. A mile to the west, through the fields, we came to Cayote Creek, which affords a striking illustration of the peculiar character of the water courses of California. Though the rainy season is scarcely ended, it is now a mere rivulet, a few yards in width. But the trough in the bottom of which it flows so gently, is a hundred yards wide, and six to twelve feet in depth—washed out to this extent by the winter rains. The name was probably given it owing to its propensity to burrow into the soil, like the common little wolf of the country.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Sun" shine.—How pleasant is it amid the dense clouds that darken the sky, and chill the earth, making our pathway dull and gloomy, to have a warm sun burst out from the heavy covering above, and cast its genial warmth upon us and lighten our path by its cheering rays. Thus, in the natural world without. But there is a greater than all this, a ray of light and a glow of warmth that is far above all these. It is when the spirit is cheered by kind words truthfully spoken, and the glow of kindly feeling excited by acts of generous good will. Such are sunshine to the soul. We have enjoyed this feeling recently by experiencing this glorious Sun's shine upon our humble efforts, and we tender our neighbors of the Sun most kindly greeting for the genial ray that they have cast upon us. Our wish for them is that clouds or storms may never cross their pathway in life.

Wells, Fargo & Co.—We notice the large increasing business of this influential house. We were informed by their conductor that on Tuesday last their amount of Gold Dust from Sacramento amounted to $200,000. A nice pile.

Empire Engine Co., of Oakland, paid our city a visit yesterday. They looked well.

Governor's Approval.

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

It was our pleasure to be present in the legislature on Monday, when the message of our Governor was read with the bills he had approved, among them the State Agricultural Society, with $5,000 appropriation. Thus this important, we say one of the *most important* bills of the session, has now become a law.

We trust the Farmers of California will appreciate this action of our Legislature and remember the friends who have given the cause their constant and earnest attention. Among those to whom we feel deeply indebted for important information and facts relative to progress and to measures in forwarding the bill in the Assembly we name Hon. W. S. Letcher, of Santa Clara. Well may the citizens of that beautiful valley be proud of their able representative, for faithfully has he regarded their interests, ever on his post, ready for duty, and we heard with great pleasure a member remark that the member from Santa Clara had never been known to have an unkind word or disagreement with a member during the session, but had ever maintained a dignified and courteous course, winning the approbation and friendship of all.

To Hon. H. Griffith, of Yolo, we have also been much indebted, and to this gentleman the friends of Agriculture owe much. Much of his time has been given to subjects of interest connected with Agriculture, and great good will result from his efforts. If all members were as watchful of measures of public good as the member from Yolo, our State must progress most rapidly.

To the member from Santa Cruz, Hon. Mr. Stow—also a true advocate of this great interest, the State is indebted for faithful services; and to Major Stemmons, from San Joaquin, whose interest was given for its advancement.

We feel it a pleasing duty also to record the prompt and efficient action of Senator Crabb, who espoused the cause when an opposition arose from Senator Gregg. Such services as those of Senator Crabb should not be forgotten by the farmers of California. Let them remember their friends and when the time comes for the people to elect their Senators and Representatives let the agricultural interests be regarded, and let that interest be manifested in our Legislative Halls. Now that the bill has become a law, let prompt action from the Society now established ensure great results.

Hail Storm.—A very severe hail storm was experienced at Sacramento city on Sunday noon last—its duration was some twenty minutes. Many of the hail stones were as large as peas, and the change in the temperature was so great, and the storm so severe, that the ground was white, literally covered with the hail stones. We stood at the window of our residence upon the Ridge, at Sacramento city, and as the hail stones fell so briskly, we were reminded of our old "New England home," where hail storms are of common occurrence. This storm was very severe, beating down tender plants, cutting and injuring plants and flowers, and if it extended any distance must have been very injurious to tender vegetables, to strawberries, peaches, melons and young fruit trees. Verily, we have a change of climate, for we have had abundant rains within a few days, thunder, lightning, frosts and hail storms—who will deny that the climate is changing? After the storm had passed we gathered a quart bowl of the hail stones, and had a fine drink of ice-water.

More Wool.—We learn that Mr. Sidell of Martinez, has a fine crop of wool from a flock of twelve hundred sheep, and that the fleece is full, fine and heavy. Mr. Sidell will press, bag and retain his wool for such future demand as may arise *in this country*, and not send it away, as has been done in times past. There is no fear but that there will be a demand for it. A supply of wool in this country will cause a demand for manufactures. This will enhance the value of wool, and thus call attention to a new and valuable branch of home industry. Sheep raisers and wool growers will please furnish us with the statistics, that we may again furnish them with useful date.

First Meeting of the State Society.

A call will be made for the meeting of the officers and members of the State Society in our next number.

Time, place and particulars will be given, and we trust a full attendance will be had, as business of importance will be acted upon preparatory for the Great State Fair, under the auspices of the Society.

Academy of Natural Sciences.

Mr. Editor—Please inform me about the exhibition of the California Academy of Natural Sciences. I am told they have not been very successful in their efforts to procure specimen Peaches two months before they are ripe, and Tulips six weeks after they are gone, and have concluded to postpone their "show" for six months. Is it so?

Horticulturist.

In reply to our correspondent, we would say that we have looked most anxiously for the promised Horticultural Exhibition of this Society We had anticipated a pleasure in being a looker-on upon the results of the efforts of such a combination of talent—not doubting that "in union there is strength," and that in the coming exhibition there would be a display of articles from all parts of the State, and that from the efforts of so many scientific minds, and from resources so vast as California possesses, we should behold such an array of wonders in Geology, Mineralogy, and Conchology, in addition to Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, needlework, painting, &c. &c., as had never been seen before. 'T is true, we had some misgivings as to the exhibitions of Grapes, Peaches, Melons and Figs in May; but we supposed there were no limits to *science*, and we were ready to acknowledge everything on seeing them, even at this early season. We feared, too, that it was rather late for our beautiful native flowers: then we supposed the "Academy of Natural Sciences" knew best, and we were prepared for almost anything, and we really regret losing the hoped-for enjoyment, but suppose we must submit patiently, and wait for the First Annual Show of the State Society with as good grace as possible.

"Kate Hayes."

We wish we could write a criticism upon music and upon artists—how we would set them by the ears. We would make them jealous of each other, until their very jealousy should work the gangrene out of each heart, and, instead of being rivals, they should be friends.

We sincerely and most deeply regret our community have not had a better opportunity of hearing the lady whose name stands at the head of this article. We are no astute critic that writes for pay, regardless whether it be true or false; but we write as we feel the need of uttering thoughts that must have utterance. Often as we have been delighted with the simple and beautiful songs of many of those who to-day were favorites, and who to-morrow are forgotten, we believe the Pacific shores never had so true and perfect a representative of the beautiful music of "Norma," as Kate Hayes, and we do believe it would be hard to find her equal. The simple ballads of the "Swan of Erin" are those that reach the heart, and we trust ere long the many friends of this lady will have an opportunity to testify their appreciations of her ability and worth.

We know the price that must be paid in certain cases, if one would be justly appreciated; but there are those, thank God, who, conscious of real merit, will not bow the knee to Baal, e'en though they may know that "thrift will follow fawning." To the high minded, the pure and virtuous, this is too great a price to pay for even a just appreciation of real talent. We sincerely hope to see this sweet songstress announced again, for we believe the memory of the past will recall sweet recollections, and thus ensure justice which should ever be paid to the deserving.

Mercantile Library.—This most popular institution held its first meeting in the "Musical Hall," on Thursday last, for the Introductory Lecture from their able and talented president Col. Turner. As the hour for assembling arrived the gathering crowd was an index of the great popularity of this institution and of their president, whose recent return from the States was so gratifying to his very large circle of friends. The hall was very full and the address an interesting one. The history of the Society, its rise and progress, its present position, its means of usefulness, and its prospective power of good, were themes ably handled, and we trust great good will result from this Lecture

Truffles in California.—We have been shown a truffle which was found growing in Santa Cruz. The truffle is a root resembling a potato in size, shape and external color. The inside is of a dark brown color and is of a spungy elastic structure. The truffle is a great delicacy, and heretofore has been obtained only from a small district of France, where it is indigenous. It grows wild and is obtained with great difficulty. It is worth three dollars a pound in Europe. The discovery adds another to the extensive list of vegetables indigenous to California, and may prove to be of great importance.—*Alta.*

El Dorado Building, Sacramento.

We have never been more gratified, than we were this present week, on our visit to Sacramento, to notice the change in El Dorado building on the corner of 2d and J streets. For some three years this has been the largest gambling saloon in the county, paying a license to state and city of six thousand and four hundred dollars. Could these walls speak, how many voices would cry—Here have I been ruined—here have I lost the earnings of years of toil—here have I been stripped of money and clothing by my passion for gambling. But we are rejoiced to know that so great a change has been made in public opinion that these temptations to the community are nearly all closed. This once famous resort has been thoroughly changed, and two very splendid stores now improve and ornament this prominent locality. We called on Messrs. Keyes & Co. and were politely shown their establishment—a most spacious store, nearly one hundred feet long, with broad front and high ceiling, making one of the very best stores in Sacramento. Messrs. Keyes & Co. are opening one of the largest and best selected stocks of clothing ever shown in Sacramento, and from their knowledge of the business, their ability to please their customers, we feel assured that all who desire to be furnished with ready made garments, or garments to order, or any article in the furnishing line of a gentleman's wardrobe, will be suited by calling on Messrs. Keyes & Co., El Dorado Block, J street, Sacramento city. We cannot omit to say that this change in the business of this famous building has been accomplished by the improved tone of moral sentiment in the community, and that has been wrought by an influence brought to bear upon the public mind from the homes—the social circle, whose purifying power has done so much good in our city.

An Act to incorporate a State Agricultural Society,

AND APPROPRIATE MONEY FOR ITS SUPPORT.

The People of the State of California represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Sec. 1. There is hereby established and incorporated a Society, to be known and designated by the name and style of the "California State Agricultural Society," and by that name and style shall have perpetual succession; and shall have power to contract and be contracted with, to sue and be sued, and shall have authority, to have and use a common seal, to make, ordain, and establish and put in execution such by-laws, ordinances, rules and regulations as shall be necessary for the good government of said Society, and the prudent and efficient mangement of its affairs; Provided, that said laws, ordinances, rules and regulations shall not be contrary to any provision of this charter, nor the laws and constitution of this State, or of the United States.

Sec. 2. In addition to the powers above enumerated, the Society shall, by its name aforesaid, have power to purchase and hold any quantity of land not exceeding four sections, and may sell and dispense of the same at pleasure. The said real estate shall be held by said Society for the sole purpose of establishing a model experimental farm or farms, erecting enclosures, buildings and other improvements calculated and designed for the meeting of the Society, and for an exhibition of the various breeds of horses, cattle, mules and other stock, and of agricultural, mechanical and domestic manufactures and productions, and for no other purposes.

And it is further enacted, that if from any cause said Society shall ever be dissolved, or fail to meet within the period of two consecutive years, then the real estate held by it, together with all the buildings and appurtenances belonging to said estate, shall be sold as lands are now sold, by execution, and the proceeds deposited in the State Treasury, subject to the control of the Legislature.

Sec. 3. An annual meeting of the members of the Society shall be held on the first Tuesday of October, annually, at the city of San Francisco, unless otherwise ordered by the Society.

Sec. 4. The fiscal, prudential and other concerns of the Society shall be under the control and management of a President and seven Vice-Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary and Treasurer, to be styled a Board of Directors, who shall be elected at the annual meeting of the members of said Society. The said officers shall hold their office for one year, and until their successors are duly chosen, and shall have power to fill vacancies in said Board that may happen during their continuance in office.

Sec. 5. For the purpose of carrying into effect this act, F. W. Macondray, of San Francisco county, is hereby appointed President of this Society; E. L. Beard, of Alameda county, J. K. Rose, of San Francisco county, D. W. C. Thompson, of Sonoma county, H. C. Malone, of Santa Clara county, W. N. Thompson, of San Francisco county, C. J. Huchinson, of Sacramento county, J. W. Osborne, of Napa county, Vice-Presidents; J. L. L. F. Warren, of San Francisco county, Corresponding Secretary; C. V. Gillespie, of San Francisco county, Recording Secretary; Judge David Chambers, of San Francisco county, Treasurer; who shall call the first meeting of the Society at the city of San Francisco; and who are hereby authorized to solicit and receive subscription to said Society, as hereinafter specified.

Sec. 6. The members of this Society shall be composed of such persons as shall pay the sum of ten dollars to the Treasurer annually, and such persons shall be members only for the year for which they shall have thus paid the amount aforesaid.

Sec. 7. The members of the Society, by a majority of the votes present, shall determine in what amount, and on what objects the funds of the Society shall be awarded as premiums at the exhibition succeeding their meeting, of which notice shall be given in some newspaper in the city of San Francisco, and such other newspapers as the Society may direct.

Sec. 8. There is hereby appropriated from any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, the sum of five thousand dollars annually, for the space of four years, to be paid in September each year, to the Treasurer of said Society, on a requisition on the Treasurer of this State, signed by the President and Recording Secretary of said Society, which said sum shall be used only for the purpose of paying premiums, and for no other purpose whatsoever. And it shall be the duty of the Recording Secretary to make a statement annually of the expenditures of said Society, and forward copies of the same to the Committee on Agriculture, of the Senate and Assembly, provided any persons in this State may compete for and receive such premiums.

Sec. 9. No compensation shall be allowed to any officers of this Society for services, except to the Corresponding Secretary for his actual expenses, and to the Recording Secretary; and the amount allowed to the latter shall, in no case exceed two hundred dollars per annum; and no part of said compensation shall be taken from the fund appropriated by the State.

Sec. 10. The Society may by a majority of the votes present, at any annual meeting, prescribe the duties of, and require bond and security from any of its officers.

Sec. 11. In case of failure or inability to serve of any of the persons mentioned in the fifth section of this Act, the Governor is hereby authorised to appoint some suitable person or persons to fill the vacancy or vacancies thus occasioned; and the said persons herein named, or those appointed as above directed, shall not be required to pay the subscription of ten dollars before they shall have authority to act in the organization of this Society.

The act was nearly unanimous in the Assembly, and passed fifteen to seven in the Senate, on the 12th, was approved by Governor and committee on the 14th.

Live Oak Fence.

On a visit to Mr. Stockton's farm in San Gabriel, the other day, we noticed that the live oak posts, of which a part of his fence is farmed, in the moist land, had sprouted and were putting out green shoots, a thing most unexpected to himself. The fence was built about the commencement of the wet season, and oak was used, supposing it would resist rot better than other timber. If this is a new thing it is worth repeating by every farmer, for oak is more valuable than willow or cotton wood. Others will doubtless try the experiment, and though the growth may not be so rapid, yet the durability and greater value of the timber makes it more desirable than these trees. If this accidental discovery of Mr. Stockton were generally improved upon, we should soon see long lines of living fence stretching over the plains to relieve the tiresome monotony; and our farmers, while they secure a firm enclosure, will raise their own firewood. This is a desideratum worthy of serious thought. Wood is now brought to this city from a distance of eight or twelve miles, and the increasing demand is each day pushing the timber farther from market, and increasing the price. The oak, when once firmly rooted in the ground does not require the irrigation necessary for soft woods, and will flourish in comparatively dry soil, as its roots strike deep into the earth, and obtain sufficient moisture from the springs below to sustain them in the dry season. Thus it is more durable as a fence, more valuable as a timber, cleaner as a shade tree, and after its growth has become vigorous, requires less care in the cultivation than the trees commonly used for live fences. We hope some of our friends who cultivate the bottom and irrigable lands of the city will try the experiment.—*Los Angeles Star.*

Severe Frosts.—From our correspondents in various portions of the San Jose Valley, we hear of damage done by the late frosts. We make the following extracts from a letter received yesday:

"The frost has done great injury in our valley,—at our establishment, and all the neighbors I have seen have suffered too. The old inhabitants say they never saw the like. There has been a constant frost every night and cold winds in the day time all this moon. Nothing grows. The things are generally in a worse state than they were a month ago. Nearly every morning I find the thermometer down to freezing. The grape vines, beans, potatoes, figs, and even young walnut trees, have all suffered; patches of beans, &c. are entirely cut off."

Such accounts have come to us from several places. The weather has been very severe here and at the Mission, where we learn that the frost did much harm.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1854.

We Want Citizens.

The present embarrassed condition of trade—we might say unaccountable stagnation of trade—in every branch of business and in every section of our wide spread Commonwealth, demands of the citizens some prompt action on their part if they would avoid a greater evil that is sure otherwise to come. We mean a heavy and permanent decline in real estate and a disastrous loss upon all merchandise. We should look the evil full in the face and meet it like men, and there is but one way to remedy the evil and save the country from a more serious embarrassment.

We want more citizens, PERMANENT CITIZENS, not comers and goers, but real *bona fide* citizens, men of families—actual settlers—cultivators of the soil, manufacturers, mechanics, artisans, miners,—men who shall labor to develope the resources of our State, men to till the soil—raisers of stock, dairymen, plow makers, wagon builders, blacksmiths, tanners, shoemakers, tailors, &c., in such men we want the sober, industrious and law-abiding men—such men build up a State.

We want more producers, and we want more consumers—and while we want these, we want LESS IMPORTERS. We have imported too much that should have been extracted from our own soil—this heavy impurtation of foreign productions has induced a too rapid growth of all our cities—and the fact cannot be kept out of sight longer. Our cities have outgrown the population, and the consequences are now being felt. The mercantile interest so far outweighs all others, that other interests are neglected and many that should have remained where they were better qualified to act and where they would have been more prosperous, have embarked in the mercantile and the result has been a general derangement of all departments, that can only be rectified by an increase of population. And this must be speedy if we would save the country from a too serious and too long embarrassment.

The citizens of the old States would come if better facilities existed—that is, more rapid facilities. The voyage around the Horn or the trip across the plains, is too long and too laborious and fatiguing and the route by steamers is too expensive for the thousands that would come if the cost could be made according to their means. If the Pacific Mail Co. would seize the present opportunity to advance the public interest, and put a new face upon the prospects of the country, they have the power to do so with great advantage to themselves, and great good to thousands. Reduce the passage from the other side in all the first class boats, and put on all their other boats, now lying idle, and make their smaller good boats a second class and low fare line. A movement of this character could secure the approbation of the public and win favor, bring a large increase into the coffers of the company, and at the same time rapidly increase our population — each steamer with her passengers giving assurance of a change of times for the better. An increase of population—a population of permanent settlers, we believe to be the only measure of relief to the unhappy state of things in California.

State Agricultural Society.

The Assembly bill to incorporate a State Agricultural Society, and appropriate money for its support, was brought before the Senate on Thursday last, read a third time and passed. (The bill appropriates $5,000, for four years, for the purchase of premiums.) Mr. Sprague moved to strike out the appropriation, and was seconded by Mr. Keene, but the amendment was lost. The bill passed by the following vote:

AYES—Messrs. Bryan, Catlin, Coffroth, Colby, Crabb, Crenshaw, Grewell, De La Guerra, Hudspeth, Livermore, Lyons, Mahoney, May, McFarland, Peck, Wade, Walkup, Whiting,—18.

NAYS—Messrs. Gardner, Hager, Keene, Leake, Lent, Sawyer, Smith, Sprague,—8.

This prompt and decisive action on the part of our senators is alike honorable to them and to the State. The good that will be accomplished with the means placed thus opportunely into the treasury of the State Society, will cast its reflex influence upon those Senators and Representatives that have thus faithfully regarded the important interest of Agriculture.

The establishment of a State Society with means to commence operations upon a liberal scale the first year, we hail as a boon of no ordinary character: it is an act on the part of our legislators that in after years shall be to them a source of immeasurable satisfaction. They will see the rapid development of the real wealth of the country—her AGRICULTURE—and enjoy a conscious pride in the satisfaction of knowing they have been in a great measure instrumental in hastening the work onward.

With the publication of the Act of Incorporation we shall publish the names of those members who have advocated and sustained this wise legislation, and make them a matter of record, that we may refer to them in after years with pride and pleasure. We shall also make a record of those names that opposed the bill, and while we freely accord to every man, especially legislators, a perfect freedom of opinion and action upon all subjects submitted to them, we shall not fail to express freely our own and to declare boldly that in a measure of such vast importance to the fundamental interests of our State it betrayed a short-sighted policy as well as an ignorance of these great interests, to oppose a measure so fraught with the means of accomplishing so much good.

Massachusetts Agriculture and Middlesex County in Particular.

We publish the Report in part of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture of Massachusetts, as presenting very important and interesting data, and, in connection with the proposed premiums of the County of Middlesex for the ensuing year, the advance made is at once comprehended.

Massachusetts is the Pilgrim State, and the pioneer of agriculture. The rude machinery of other days has given place to the finest agricultural implements of the world. The Plow to which allusion has been made in the Secretary's Report—"twelve years after the landing, *no plows were in the country.*"[†] Such has been the advance, that, at *the World's Fair*, in London, Massachusetts bore away the palm, and obtained the premium for the BEST PLOUGH—thus sending back improvements upon their own inventions, and even surpassing them.

The following is the Report alluded to above:

I propose, in my first Report, to review the past and present condition of the Agriculture of Massachusetts. The past will be found, it is thought, full of interest and instruction; the present, full of encouragement and hope. The discussion of special subjects will be left to a future occasion, except such suggestions as seem to spring naturally from the facts stated. This seems, indeed, to be the only course that can be pursued. Previous to the organization of the present Board, there has been no permanent department or public officer, whose special duty it was to collect the facts necessary for the guidance of the Legislature and the various societies in their efforts to advance the cause of Agriculture among us. The principal object of the Board, during the past year, has accordingly been to procure the desired information. It is these doings, which I have the honor to report for your consideration.

We cannot, without some little reflection, make full allowance for the difficulties surrounding the early settlers of New England. We must remember that they exchanged a country far advanced in civilization—and notwithstanding its rude tillage, and its large tracts of uninclosed moors, probably better cultivated than any other on the globe—for one entirely strange to them, possessing a climate and a soil unlike any they had known before. They had to begin a life in which their previous experience could afford them little or no aid, in a wilderness that must be subdued in the midst of a thousand obstacles. The system of cultivation they had learned and practised at home could not serve them here. They had to start anew, and acquire, painfully and laboriously, the knowledge applicable to their situation. If we find their progress to be slow, let us not wonder at it; we should rather wonder that they advanced at all, or even that they did not perish in the wilderness amid the privations and the sufferings of winter.

For many months after their arrival, they had no beasts of burden: when at last a few cows were brought over from the mother country,[*] they were poorly fed on coarse meadow hay, and often died from exposure and lack of suitable food, or fell a prey to the wolves and the Indians. From the difficulties and expense of importation, the price was so high as to put them beyond the reach of many even in moderate circumstances. A red calf soon came to be cheaper than a black one, on account of the greater probability of its being mistaken for a deer and killed by the wolves. When cows were so high as to sell in 1636 at from twenty-five to thirty pounds sterling, and oxen at forty pounds a pair, a quart of fresh milk could be bought for a penny, and four eggs at the same price.

It should be borne in mind, also, that the cattle of that time, even in England, were not to be compared with the beautiful animals now to be seen there. The ox of that day was small, ill-shaped, and every way inferior to the ox of the present time. The sheep has, since then, been improved to an equal or even greater extent, both in form and size, and the fineness and value of its wool. The draught horse, so serviceable on the farm, long the pride of London, and now equally so of Boston, and the noble breed of race horses, so celebrated for their fleetness, were then unthought of. It is difficult to appreciate fully the changes which the increased attention to agriculture has effected in domestic animals even in the last century.

During the early part of the last century the average gross weight of the neat cattle brought for sale to the Smithfield market was not over three hundred and seventy pounds, and that of sheep twenty-eight pounds. The average weight of the former is now over eight hundred pounds, and of the latter eighty pounds. On account of the high price of cattle at that period, and the risks they run, it is not probable that the settlers purchased even the best specimens of the animals then bred in England. Such being the state of things, it is easily imagined that the first cattle imported into this country proved of a very inferior quality.

Nor was the difficulty of procuring agricultural implements the least of the obstacles the early settlers had to encounter. Some were imported from the mother country, but all could not obtain them in this manner. The only metal to be had was made of bog ore, very brittle, and liable to break and put a stop to a day's labor. The implements of agriculture seem, for the most part, to have been made from this metal, and with comparatively little fitness for the purpose. Even those imported from the mother country were not only of the rudest construction but were also extremely heavy and unmanageable; for the men of that time had not discovered the art of diminishing weight without lessening strength. The process of casting steel was not invented till more than a century later, and then it remained a secret in Sheffield for some years. The number and variety of implements have been infinitely increased, even in the last half century, to meet the wants of a more advanced husbandry, to which, indeed, these mechanical improvements have, in their turn, largely contributed.

It is true that the Pilgrims, on their arrival in this country, had the benefit of the plants at that time cultivated and used as food by the Indians, yet they were wholly unaccustomed to these, and were ignorant of the mode of using them as food, and of the manner of their cultivation. Indian corn, the staple product, and the pride of America, had never been seen by them. Pumpkins, squashes, potatoes and tobacco, were almost equally strange to them.[‡]

When their necessities taught them the value of these plants, they were not slow in adopting the Indian methods of cultivating them. As the general cultivation, in the colonies, continued much the same for many years, with only slight modifications on the introduction of the plow, it may not be inappropriate to turn our attention, for a moment, to the agriculture of the natives.

It is well known, that most of the hard work necessary to supply their limited wants, fell to the lot of the women, assisted, sometimes, by old men and little boys. Among their thankless tasks was that of farming, which they carried on to an extent quite remarkable, when we consider the rudeness of the tools with which they worked, and the circumstances in which they were placed. They had no art of manufacturing metal, and of course could have no proper implements of agriculture. Their cultivation was not so rude, however, as one would naturally suppose. They made a kind of hoe by tying the shoulder blade of a moose, bear or dear, to a stick or pole.

The land, when selected, was cleared, by keeping up a fire around the foot of each tree till its bark was so burned that it would die. They then planted their corn. When a tree fell, it was burned into pieces of such a length that they could be rolled into a heap and burned to ashes. In this way, by degrees, a piece covered with wood, was wholly cleared. An industrious woman could burn off as many dry fallen logs in a day, as a strong man could, at that time, cut with an axe in two or three. They used a stone axe, made much in the same way as the hoe above described, to scrape the charred surface of the logs, and hasten the burning. This mode of clearing was common through the western part of the State. In the eastern part, the tree was sometimes girdled with the axe, and thus killed, was allowed to dry, and then burned by kindling a fire around it, as above described.

They taught the settlers to select the finest ears of corn for seed, to plant it at the proper time, and in a proper manner, to weed it, and to hill it. They were accoustomed to dig small holes four feet apart, with a clumsy instrument, resembling the one described, which, in the eastern part of the State, was sometimes made of large clam-shells. Those living in the vicinity of the seashore, put into each hole a horse-shoe crab or two, upon which they dropped four, and sometimes six kernels of corn, and covered it with the implement with which they had dug the hole. In the interior, a few small fishes in each hill were used as a fertilizer. Beans were planted with the corn after it had come up, and grew up supported by it. Great attention was paid by them to the protection of their growing crops. Not a weed was to be seen in their fields, and the corn was carefully guarded against destruction by insects and birds. To prevent loss by the latter, a small watch-house was erected in the midst of a field of corn, in which one of the family, often the oldest child, slept, and early in the morning rose to watch the blackbirds. It was their universal custom to hill the corn about two feet high, for its support, and spots may often be seen at the present day, which were evidently cultivated by them. The colonists very generally imitated this custom, and it has been continued down to our own times. The men planted and cured their tobacco, which was, ordinarily, the only plant they worked upon, the woman managing all the rest.—*Flint's Report of Mass. Board of Agriculture.*

The Middlesex County Agricultural Society present, in their premium lists, an inducement to agriculturists that shall stimulate them to renewed exertions, and thus develope hidden treasures in the soil that could be brought forth in no other manner. The example of this county should be followed by every County in this State, where the subject of agriculture is prominent, and premiums should be offered in proportion to the advancement of the science.

We annex the different subjects embraced, and wish our space would give them in detail.

For best Farm, two premiums, $25 and $12	$37
Reclamation of bog meadows, two prizes	20
Grand prize for the introduction of Cranberries by artificial means for three years successfully	50
For plantations of Forest Trees—Oak, Ash, Maples and Sugar Maples, eight prizes	73
Fruit Trees, five prizes	43
Fruits of various kinds, thirty two prizes	80
Vegetables, six prizes	30
Mulberry Trees, four prizes	40
Specimens of Silk, three prizes	20
Experiments in Crops, Grains and Vegetables, 7 prizes	86
Live stock, thirty-one prizes	164
The Dairy, three grand prizes, $75, $50, and $25 for best cows	150
Fat Cattle, three prizes	18
Swine, four prizes	19
Horses, four prizes	25
Poultry, six prizes	15
Ploughing match—double, single, and horse teams,—twelve prizes	84
Spading match, five prizes	16
Home made Bread, prizes to married women and girls	15
Butter, four prizes	7

Needlework, machinery, household manufactures, agricultural tools and implements, all have due attention, and a liberal allowance of special prizes. The total amount of cash premiums is over one thousand dollars, besides valuable prizes in Books, &c. Such exertions to arouse a proper interest are beyond all praise.

Letter from Napa.

DAISY BANK, near Napa,
May 8th, 1854.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In your paper of the 27th April, I see the credit is again given to Sonoma County, of being the first to form an Agricultural Society. Now, as our Society was the *first* County Society organized in this State, we insist upon it that "honor should be given to whom honor is due," and *Napa County* hereafter be referred to as the "banner county," and receive the credit to which she is entitled as Pioneer in the cause of Agriculture, and the *first* to set the ball in motion which is destined to roll over our State until every nook and corner shall be lighted up with the sparks that follow in its train, and the beneficial results arising from a practical application of the scientific principles of Agriculture be known and acknowledged by all.

Yours very respectfully,
J. M. HAMILTON.

IMPROVED BREED OF SWINE.—We have been highly gratified by the sight of three of the finest specimens of *swinish beauties* we ever saw. They have just arrived from Boston, are of the "Suffolk Breed," and a very great acquisition to the stock of the country. Raisers of stock should by all means go and see them, for it is very seldom the Suffolks can be found so pure as these specimens. It is by the importations of such stock that our country is benefitted, and occasions of seeing stock of the right character should not be lost sight of by any any who wishes to have the right standard for a guide. These "piggy's" can be seen at George's Stable's, corner of Bush and Kearny streets. To Mr. George, we are kindly indebted, Mr. G. calling for us to go and see what really is worth many miles' travel.

CALIFORNIA WOOL.—We saw a large scow, loaded with wool, going into a storehouse in this city. Upon inquiry we found it came from San Jose, the product of a flock there. We could not learn the owner or purchaser; but we saw in "this lot of wool," indices of our future woolen manufactories—the day cannot be far distant when our mountain streams shall be converted into mill streams, and the flocks that gambol upon our hills shall give their fleece to manufacture the broadcloths, cassimeres and other woolens that clothe our people, and the wealth now sent away shall be retained to sustain our "home manufactures,"

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[*] The first cattle were imported by Edward Winslow, in the ship *Charity*, March, 1624. Having been sent out as agent by the Plymouth Colony, he brought over four animals, three of which were heifers. One authority says they arrived in the ship *Ann*, the first voyage of which was made in 1623; but there can be no doubt that the cattle referred to, at the time of the distribution of cattle in 1627, came in a subsequent voyage made by that vessel.

[†] The colonists do not seem to have been provided with plows; for we find that twelve years after the landing at Plymouth, the farmers about Boston, having no plows, were obliged to break up the bushes with their hands and hoes, to prepare their lands for cultivation; and even so late as 1637, there were but thirty-seven plows in the whole State. It was the custom, even to a much later period, for one owning a plow, to do most of the plowing in a town; going about from one part of the town to another. The town often paid a bounty to one who would buy and keep a plow in repair, to do work in this way.

[‡] The potato was so rare in England at the beginning of the 17th century, as to be served up only in very small quantities. It was sold at two shillings a pound, for the Queen's table, and were used as a fruit, baked into pies, seasoned with spices and wine, and sometimes eaten with sugar.

Farmer's Clubs.

THIS subject should awaken the attention of every well wisher to the farming interest. The very fact communicated in the letter of our correspondent "Cincinnatus" demands the establishment of Farmer's Clubs. At such meetings, in a familiar conversation they will soon be led on to the discussion of the various subjects that demand their attention, and by degrees, subjects for general debate will be introduced, spoken upon, written upon and acted upon, until farmers will feel that this is the only way they can acquire that general information so valuable and necessary to their success.

By the establishment of Farmers Clubs, cultivators will be brought together, made acquainted with one another and with the plans of action throughout their districts, learn what are successful and what are not successful, and thus advance their own knowledge and promote their own success as well as that of others.

Action of this kind will do more to give a permanency to the cause of Agriculture than any other effort that can be put forth. Of course we mean that these clubs should make their doings known to the public through the columns of the public papers, and the FARMER stands ready to aid them freely.

SAN JOSE AGRICULTURE.—We clip the annexed paragraph from the San Jose Telegraph:

Our agricultural friends will be pleased to learn that at a public meeting held on Saturday last, the first steps to organize an Agricultural Society for the county were taken, and a committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws, to be submitted to an adjourned meeting of citizens, to be held at the Mayor's office in this city on Saturday, 20th inst., at which time we hope to see a large attendance of our country friends.

We rejoice to see the citizens of this great valley moving. This is the right spirit, and great good must result from it. Organize County Societies, and prepare for the First Annual Exhibition of the State Society, and resolve it shall be worthy of this great State.

What Farmers Need.

DURING the last ten years, great progress has been made in the knowledge of the principles of Agriculture. Still greater progress has been made in the improvement of Agricultural Implements. A well instructed young farmer knows more of his profession at this day than the most talented men did fifty years since; and there is scarcely an operation in the tilling of the soil for which an efficient labor-saving machine is not provided. In Great Britain, steam engines are in common use on farms for agricultural purposes. In America, with the gang-plow, seed-drill, harvesting, haying and threshing machines, horse-rakes, &c., a man may put in a crop, and send it to market, almost without using his hands, except to drive the horses. In fact, he has little else to do than ride about on the machine, and direct it. But there is a peculiarity about this progress that does not attach to any other business in the world. *It has not arisen with or from the farmers themselves.* It has been forced upon them, and they have often received such benefits ungraciously. Thus they have added much to the labor and anxiety of those toiling for their good. Does any one question this fact? Then, I ask, who has studied the nature and composition of plants; the character of soils and manures; the principles involved in draining, &c.? Farmers? No! It is to chemists and physiologists, and to men of similar pursuits that the credit of unfolding this knowledge is due. Who have invented and provided the beautiful and ingenious instruments in daily use? Mechanics and engineers. Who have published books on these subjects, and scattered agricultural literature broadcast over the country? Rarely those brought up as farmers. Our State Legislatures are chiefly composed of farmers—their constituents are farmers. Is there a single instance in the United States of such a Legislature voluntarily suggesting and commencing any plan for the intellectual improvement of Agriculturists as such? To whom is our only *national* work, the Patent Office Reports, to be ascribed? To politicians, lawyers, doctors, and such like. Whose are the great names that we delight to think on in connection with agriculture? Judge Buell, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster; Tucker and Moore, printers; the Allens and Emerys, manufacturers; Liebig, Salisbury, Lee, Johnson, chemists; Delafield, an exchange-broker—Johnson, of Albany, a lawyer; Colman, a minister;—but it is vain to recapitulate names; it is the same in Europe, where the leaders and improvers of this great art have been men of other professions, and who, often only late in life, have turned their attention to farming.

I do not make these remarks to disparage farmers—I am myself a farmer, and the earnest love of my heart is devoted to the profession—but I speak thus to call attention to the fact. There is no good for its being so. Whatever may have been the case formerly, farmers, at this day, and especially Western farmers, are as intelligent a body of men as the country contains. There may be others more learned, but few possessed of clearer heads or sounder judgments, or that lead more virtuous lives. What then is the reason that farmers so seldom make improvements? Why do they permit so many brains to toil for their benefit, and yet they themselves do so little with their minds? The reason is probably two-fold. 1. That living so much alone, they lose the stimulus to mental exertion that society affords. 2. That they are not educated professionally, and therefore know not how to observe accurately, nor to unite old principles in order to form new combinations. Education is general and particular. Who has not seen among the emigrants that come to our shores, impoverished English or Irish gentlemen, men of the highest culture, possessed of every educational advantage, but who never studied a profession? And what position do they take? They are useless to themselves and others and are obliged to descend to the simplest manual labor to gain a livelihood. So it is among our farmers; they are intelligent, able men in most respects, but their agricultural education has been of the most old-fashioned and mechanical sort, the education of the hand and not of the head; and so they do not progress. We have thought too meanly of our business. We have not pride enough in our labor. We have looked down so long that we cannot raise our eyes. We are content, as farmers, to be mere *body-workers*, instead of *mind-workers*, forgetful that the only difference between us and our cattle is that we have minds and they have not. But what is mind unless it is exercised?

Young men of the Wsst! To you I especially address myself. I am a young man; all my hopes and feelings are young: I pant for improvement and advancement. We cannot expect elderly men to change their opinions or habits. They have acted their part in life; they belong to a different era; but we can exalt our profession; we can render it glorious, and make it the highest honor to be called a farmer, instead of the term being one of reproach—instead of its curling with disdain the proud lip of the city beauty. Besides Washington, how many Presidents have been farmers? The smallest professions have provided the greatest number of celebrated men, and why? Because barristers and soldiers receive a very strict professional education; if nothing else, they know law and fighting well. But shall this state of things continue? WE must give the reply. We must give it in action, and not in words. We must come out and insist upon the same priviliges other citizens enjoy.—*Corres. Farmers' Companion.*

Requisite Points of Fowls for Breeding.

MUCH judgment is required in propagating all kinds of stock, with a view to improvement; still, accident sometimes favors our designs and a hap-hazard course may occasionally result more favorably than well conceived judgment, though generally proving a hodge-podge affair.

The are certain points in all animals that must be fully developed in their conformation to constitute them perfect in form, strong in constitution and well adapted for the object to which the particular species are appropriated;—hence, the most perfect form of each respective kind to breed from, should be selected, which, too, should be sound and healthy, and to insure a certain description of offspring it is necessary to breed from those of a positive character—all of which is quite as applicable to poultry as any of the domestic animals.

The breeder should first endeavor to inform himself fully, that he may select his stock with judgment as to their real merits.

In calling attention to the requirements of stock fowls, (those to breed from), I will state the points I consider of so much importance as to be strictly adhered to in all my selections to breed from, and absolutely necessary to obtain first class birds of every breed.

The Asiatic varieties are inclined to too much length of legs, increased by injudicious breeding; great heighth has been too much the object with many breeders and I am surprised to see at this day when proper selections can be made, so much importance attached to that point. The birds, best proportioned and most perfect in form should always be preferred to those of great size when inferior in the most essential points. I have now in my yards those varieties whose rear feathers trail marks when walking in the snow an inch deep. The cocks with no longer legs than a due proportion to size of body.

If imperfections must unavoidably exist in either parent, my experience has proved it should be in the hens. They have the greater influence in imparting size to the progeny but stamp them with the characteristics of the male.

It is requisite a breeding cock should be long from his eyes to point of bill, and that strong and heavy which is evident at an early age—the eye large and full. A short, round headed cock is a dull inanimate bird, like the owl, his prototype in that feature. His neck should be thick and stiff—breast deep, full and projecting. Thighs should be somewhat long but heavily muscled, a point which should not be overlooked—the legs of good size, but very important they should be short and standing perpendicular, and by all means wide apart. The particular form and position of the legs I consider among the most important points to be observed; without that proper formation a bird is generally deficient in others. I have never seen one with good legs but what his general form corresponded. When of proper dimensions they sustain the body erect, give symmetry, with loftiness and activity. A long shanked fowl is generally knock-kneed—awkward gaited and of frail constitution—a clumsy treader—horribly mangling the hen's backs. He should be broad and flat across butts of wings, back short, and somewhat depressed, by the tail being high set up. A long hump back is frequently found in connection with a long shanked "critter," possessing a lank chest and badly feathered, destitute of all worth except to make Homœopathic broth, having scarcely vitality sufficient to keep him alive and the sooner that fail him, the better for his owner, unless no better could be procured, or his Harem is composed of the most perfectly formed hens. His crow should be long and shrill, which gives evidence of full developed lungs, a sure test of strong vitality. Without a full capacious chest, neither man, beast or bird possesses a strong constitution, nor will they take on fat readily. Color is a mere matter of fancy, though the dark hues are considered the most hardy; however, the plumage should be decided and brilliant. The hens should possess the same peculiarities of conformation as the cocks, and if breeders will attend to the above requisites and to making crosses yearly, they may depend on having choice birds, possessing length, breadth and depth of carcass, good constitution, full meated, firm stately step, will fatten readily and of the most productive qualities.—*M. Freeman in Farmer's Companion.*

Sporting Intelligence.

[From the Commercial Advertiser.]

(The following report of the great race on the 7th inst., will be readily recognized as coming from our old friend and sporting correspondent, Col. T. K. Battelle, to whom we have been indebted for similar favors. He is always adequate to the task and his reports are reliable:)

On Sunday, 7th inst., the great twenty mile race came off over the Union Course, between Mr. C. C. Green's bay horse, George Morgan, and Mr. Shears' bay horse, Fred. Kohler. For the last three weeks the latter has had the call and been decidedly the favorite, much money being posted that he would win the race with ease, Mr. Shear himself posting large sums that such would be the result. Mr. Green, of Sacramento, the owner of George Morgan, bet Mr. Shear a large amount on his horse, and $100 even that he (Mr. G.) would out-bet him (Mr. S.) on the day of the race, which he did by thousands. Upwards of *thirty thousand dollars* changed hands on the result. The backers of Morgan were mostly composed of our San Francisco lads, who are always willing to back their opinion on the *square*, and bet their money even if they think they have a fair show. A large delegation from Sacramento were on the track, and posted their money with a *looseness* on their favorite. Each horse being known as a *flyer* and fast, there was not much speculation on the result.

George Morgan was trained and driven by the people's favorite, John Crooks, who has by his honesty, integrity and perseverance won troops of friends willing to bet thousands on his veracity, and if required pile it up mountains high on any occasion when he tools a nag on the field. Mr. Crooks weighs 168 pounds, consequently Morgan carried 23 pounds over weight.

Fred Kohler was driven and trained by a young man at the *bellows*, known as Charley Shear—who, by the way, will prove himself a "Hiram," and perhaps a "Robinson," or a "Chifney," when he gets at their *age*. However, he managed his horse well, and would have won the race had he had the speed to do so. Suffice it to say, the young man did the best he could, and would have jerked his backers out clean, if it had laid in his power so to do. In justice to young Shear, we can in honor say he tooled his horse in an expert and accomplished manner, being evidently determined to do his best or die. At the conclusion of the race young Shear was congratulated by a number of old field sportsmen, who took him by the hand cheerfully, remarking that he drove the race like a veteran, and would have won had it been in his horse.

Nearly four thousand people were on the Course, and there was much betting—every one going off perfectly satisfied that the race was fairly conducted by impartial judges. Everything went off pleasantly under the direction of the gentlemanly and accomplished proprietor, C. S. Ellis, Esq., who, since his sojourn among us, has made many friends who respect him as a sportsman and a true lover of that noble animal, the horse.

The bugle sounded, and the crowd fell back. Morgan stripped in splendid order, and showed bottom and game that gave his backers confidence, as he moved up and down by the stand, at an easy, level gait. Fred Kohler next came, looking in good trim, but evidently too fine and much drawn to make a bruising twenty mile race, but showing good spirit and pluck. His having the advantage of twenty pounds or more in weight gave extra courage to his backers. The bugle sounded and here they came for

THE RACE.—Kohler had the pole. On the first turn, Kohler broke, Morgan leading six lengths in the clear to the score in 3 19. 2d mile, Morgan ahead, in 3 22. 3d mile, Kohler closed the distance at the first quarter pole, and passed the half at a lap—at the third quarter they were both together, coming by the judge's stand in 3 13 1-2, Morgan ahead. 4th mile, they went side by side—first Morgan then Kohler, who outfooted Morgan, and came by at his ease in 3 11 1-2. Passing the judges stand, both were lapped to the third quarter pole, when Kohler broke and Morgan came home winner of the fifth mile in 3 09 1-2. 6th mile, Kohler closed the gap at the half mile pole to a length, Morgan passing the judges' stand ahead and going easy, in 3 14. Getting on to the 7th mile Kohler made a brush and shot ahead some six lengths to the half mile pole when Morgan closed the gap at the last turn and passing the judges' stand was well upon Kohler's wheel—Kohler ahead in 3 13. 8th mile, Morgan ahead at the first quarter, when he broke and Kohler passed him, and opened a gap of three lengths, where Morgan caught in a second and lapped him at the half mile pole. They went in this position to the third quarter when Kohler broke, evidently tired, and Morgan on the home stretch opened a gap of three lengths, making the mile in 3 17 1-2. 9th mile, Morgan still gained on Kohler, and at the half mile pole was eight lengths ahead. On the third quarter Kohler broke, his jockey shook him up, and he closed the gap, lapping Morgan as they passed the stand in 3 18 1-2. 10th mile—the race became interesting, Kohler going under the whip and Morgan well in hand. At the half mile pole Morgan was eighteen lengths ahead and came home easy in 3 21 1-2. 11th mile—Morgan opened a large gap and was never lapped during the race. The end of the 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th miles, Morgan was near three-quarters of a mile ahead. At the 20th mile Morgan was within two and fifty rods of Kohler, who was completing his 19th mile. Neither jockey knowing that the race was ended went in to make time and save their friends. The consequence was they each went one more mile, which Morgan did in 4 01, at his ease, winning the race and money, by nearly a mile. Neither horse was much distressed: Kohler died on the 11th mile, and continued to die by degrees on the distance (twenty miles growing beautifully less.) Morgan had the call, a little at even among the betting: large sums changed hands privately, and much money was staked in Sacramento, Stockton and other cities up country.

Morgan made his 21st mile in 4 01 1-2, and had he been pushed, would have done it in much less time.

RECAPITULACION.

UNION COURSE.—Sunday, 7th May, 1854. Match $6000; $3000 a side—twenty miles out in harness—weights, 145 pounds.
Mr. Green names........................b. g. George Morgan, 1
Mr. Shear names........................b. g. Fred'k Kohler, 2

TIME.

1st mile	3..19	1st mile	total	3..19
2d mile	3..22	2d mile	"	6..41
3d mile	3..13½	3d mile	"	9..54½
4th mile	3..11½	4th mile	"	13..06
5th mile	3..09½	5th mile	"	16..15½
6th mile	3..14¼	6th mile	"	19..29¾
7th mile	3..13	7th mile	"	22..42¾
8th mile	3..17½	8th mile	"	26..00½
9th mile	3..18½	9th mile	"	29..18¾
10th mile	3..21¼	10th mile	"	32..40¼
11th mile	3..23	11th mile	"	36..03¼
12th mile	3..31	12th mile	"	39..34¼
13th mile	3..34¼	13th mile	"	43..09
14th mile	3..45	14th mile	"	46..54
15th mile	3..52½	15th mile	"	50..46½
16th mile	3..49½	16th mile	"	54..36
17th mile	4..08¼	17th mile	"	68..44¼
18th mile	3..54¼	18th mile	"	62..38¾
19th mile	4..08	19th mile	"	66..45
20th mile	3..58	20th mile	"	70..43¾
	70..43¾			70..43¾

NOTE.—The judges announced the whole time to be 70 31¼. We have compared the above with their time tables, and find it agrees with them. The whole time by their watches, kept going from start to the end was 70 31¼, and the difference can be readily accounted for in noting the exact time of the respective miles.

A SPICE ORCHARD.—In one of his late letters from the East, Bayard Taylor gives an account of a visit to a nutmeg orchard on the Island of Penang:

"On our returning to the ship," says Bayard, "we visited a nutmeg plantation. The trees, which are from 20 to 30 feet in height, are planted is rows, at intervals of about 20 feet. The leaf is dark green and glossy, resembling that of the laurel, and the fruit, at a little distance, might be taken for a small russet-colored apple. When ripe the thick husks split in the centre, showing a scarlet net-work of mace, enveloping an inner nut, black as ebony, the kernel of which is the nutmeg of commerce. The clove tree, not now in its bearing season, has some resemblance to the nutmeg, but the leaf is smaller and the foliage more loose and spreading. As we drove through the orchard the warm air of noon was heavy with spice. The rich odors exhaled from the trees penetrating the frame with a sensation of languid and voluptuous repose. Perfume became an appetite, and the senses were drugged with an overpowering feeling of luxury. Had I continued to indulge in it, I should ere long have realized the Sybarite's complaints of his crumpled rose leaf."

FINE GEESE.—We learn from an authentic source, that at the late exhibition of poultry at the Crystal Palace, the *Michi Ganders* took the first premium, as being, by far, ahead of anything else on the grounds.——POULTRY IN ENGLAND.—In Aylesbury, the sale of ducks realises £15,000, ($75,000) a year. In Norfolk and Cambridge the small farmers pay their rents with the produce of their poultry.——The poultry mania in Great Britain has caused a decrease in the importation of foreign eggs to the extent of more than two millions and a half in one month, by in*creasing the quantity* and improving the quality of the fowls reared at home.——A cock has been sold within this year for £100, ($500) and 22 fowls have realized by auction £420. A pair of Toulouse geese have fetched £50, and ducks proportionate prices.——The number of eggs of hens and ducks and other poultry, commonly eaten as food in this kingdom, is almost incredible. The aggregate number cannot be less than 1,500,000,000, and the value, at the lowest prices, three millions sterling. Ireland alone produces nearly 500,000,000.—*Farmer's Companion.*

ASHES FOR THE PLUM.—A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says: A hint derived from your pages, saved me the last season a large crop of plums, the first we have had of any amount in some years. This was the sprinkling of dry ashes on the young fruit as recommended by one of your correspondents, to prevent the ravages of the curculio. Every morning or two, until the plums were full grown, I had the trees thoroughly dusted, and the result was a bountiful supply of fine fruit. If any one has not tried it let him do so the coming season.

San Jose County.—The meeting of the citizens of San Jose county who are favorable to the formation of a County Agricultural Society, will take place on Saturday, the 20th inst., at San Jose City. All who desire to advance the interests of Agriculture in that great valley and all who feel interested in the cause generally, are invited to be present. A constitution will be presented for adoption and the work commenced in earnest.

We trust delegates will be present from Union City and the Mission, and that a true pride and interest will be manifested on the occasion.

We have received so many invitations to visit that section, and as we shall be near that city on the day, we shall make it a point to be present and note the interest that is awakened. Napa county has led the van as the Banner County—San Jose follows; what county comes next?

California Peaches.—On Thursday last we paid a flying visit to the farm of Mr. George H. Beach, four miles below Marysville, on the left bank of Feather river. There we were treated to the sight of an orchard of three thousand peach trees, all growing luxuriantly, and many of them full of promising young peaches. Besides the peach trees, there is a multitude of apple, pear, cherry, and plum trees, and grape vines of many varieties, all doing finely. We had a pleasant and instructive confabulation with Mr. Shepherd, the accomplished aborist and gardener, under whose scientific and practical eye all these have been planted and nurtured. It is his opinion that this is the very climate for the peach, and that he will be able, in a few weeks, to exhibit specimens of that fruit that will challenge competition against the world. He is not so sanguine in his hopes of the apple and pear, but, very wisely, leaves their success or unsuccess as a problem for time to solve. All of these fruit trees were brought from the great nursery of *Raspberry Hill*, near Brooklyn, Connecticut. We must not forget to thank Mr. Shepherd for the delicious strawberries with which he regaled us, and which so delightfully filled up the interstices of conversation. He may look for us again in peach harvest.—*Express.*

Interior Items.

The Sonora Herald says a large salt spring has been discovered in the neighborhood of Springfield, from which bushels of incrustated salt, of a good quality can be gathered.

The Calaveras Chronicle gives a long and glowing description of the great cave, which is situated ten miles from Mokelumne Hill, on the road to the Mammoth Tree Grove. The proprietors of the cave are erecting a large hotel, to be opened for the accommodation of visitors about the first of June.

A correspondent of the San Joaquin Republican writes from Stanislaus river that he had succeeded in recovering the body of Thomas Edwards, who was drowned at Mauley's Ferry on the 4th ult.

The Empire County Argus says gambling is quietly decreasing in Coloma.

The examination of Sullivan, who killed Col. Sharpe, was concluded at Marysville last Friday. He was held to bail for his appearance at the District Court to answer the charge of manslaughter in the sum of $8000.

The weather in Placerville has been disagreeably cold during the last week, which has injured the gardens in that vicinity materially. Old Sol has evidently bad the "shine taken off of him."

The Marysville Express gives an account of a row which occurred at Pine Grove, on Feather river, which, after several fights, resulted in the expulsion of a man named Bess and his family from that region. He kept a public house, which together with his liquors and fixtures, were totally demolished.

Upwards of one hundred and fifty children attend the schools in Placerville.

The Shasta Courier gives the following particulars concerning the execution of four Indians on Trinity River:—The four thieves were brought to Mr. Doll's ranch by a party of friendly Indians. They confessed that they had laid a plan to rob a train of mules in a few days on Scott mountain. They also confessed that they had killed twenty-one Chinamen and 3 Americans. One of them was the largest Indian ever seen in that part of the country. When they ascertained that they were to be executed, they set up the most piteous cries, but as they were a portion of a band who refused to live with the friendly Indians, or at peace with the whites, and as there happened to be a large number of professedly friendly Indians present, it was thought best to shoot them at once. They were accordinly tied up and shot.

The old El Dorado saloon, on the corner of J and 2d streets, Sacramento, instead of being used for gambling purposes, as has been the case for the past five years, is now fitted up for stores, and the corner one will in a few days be occupied by Keyes & Co., of San Francisco, as a branch of their clothing warehouse, and the adjoining store is already rented to a hatter.

A lager-bier celebration took place at Sacramento on Saturday.

The Placerville Democrat of Saturday says:—"The miners at the various localities in this vicinity are doing as well, at present, as at any time for the last two years. All who pursue a systematic course of labor are making wages, while some are making strikes that remind us of the early days of mining in Hangtown. The reports generally are of the most cheering character, and promise well for the future prosperity of our village."

The Nevada Journal gives a glowing account of mining operations in that vicinity. The Buckeye Tunnel Co. have taken out $16,902 in five weeks; during the nine months previous they took out $80,784—working five and six hands. An interest of one-sixth in the Live Yankee Co. sold the other day for $6,000. Just below this, a claim in a company not yet to the lead sold for $4000, and another for $1500. The Empire and Mount Vernon Companies are averaging 40 ozs. per day each.

The Mariposa Chronicle of Saturday says:—Our accounts from the different mining camps continue highly gratifying. Miners are no longer compelled to buy on credit, but are able to come down with the dust, and the difference between the credit and the cash systems can readily be seen in the long line of teams in our streets, and the bustle and confusion and smiling faces of our merchants.

Gold Mines in the Coast Range.—The San Jose Telegraph of the 11th inst. says that rich deposits of gold have recently been discovered in the coast range of mountains east of San Jose valley, and about 15 miles distant from the mission of San Jose. The placers were discovered in a valley which is reached after crossing the third range of mountains in the chain which divides the valleys of San Jose and San Joaquin.

Hundreds have already assembled at the spot, and stores and boarding houses are being constructed for the accommodation of the miners. A gentleman who left the diggings on the 8th, estimated the number of persons on the ground at between five and eight hundred, and the average yield at eight dollars per day. The mines are due east from the hot springs.

A correspondent of our well-conducted and spicy cotemporary, the Sun, calls the above statement a humbug—stating that hundreds of old miners have been in search of these diggings for several weeks without seeing the color of gold.

Weekly Summary of News.

THE FILLIBUSTERS.

The steamer Southerner arrived from San Diego on Monday, bringing as passengers Col. Wm. Walker and the remainder of his party, who have surrendered themselves to the United States authorities. The following is a summary of their movements since last heard from: On the 6th of April Walker and his party, which consisted of 35 men, started from the Colorado, at Howard's point. On the 12th they arrived at La Calendura, when they found that the defence had been resumed by Melendrez, and that Lieut. Carroll and John Pallen had been taken prisoners and killed. On the 17th they reached San Vicente. Here they met and dislodged a party of men under Melendrez. On the morning of the 19th they moved on to Guadaloupe, and from thence Walker and 12 men proceeded to San Tomas, where they surprised Melendrez, and killed and wounded several of his men. The head-quarters of Walker have been at Guadaloupe until the 26th of April, at which time Melendrez sent a flag of truce to Walker, offering him and his men a free pass out of the country if he would lay down his arms and make a formal surrender. Walker read the message, threw it on the ground, and kicked the courier from his presence. That afternoon an attack was made upon the Fillibusters, and an engagement ensued which lasted about three hours, when Melendrez's forces took flight—having sustained a heavy loss. Commissary Sergeant John E. Towns was killed, and Adjutant Samuel Rutland was slightly wounded. On the morning of the 30th, the Fillibusters narrowly escaped being surprised on the Ensenada road, by an ambushed force, with whom they had a fight which lasted the whole day. At dusk Walker's party were entirely surrounded by the fire which had been made in the dry grass; yet they fought their way out. In this action six of the enemy were killed and nine wounded. Wm. Anderson, of the Fillibusters, was slightly wounded. On the 6th, in marching from the Lower Machada to Lagia Juanna Ranch, they met a scouting party of the enemy, and kept up a running fight with them for ten miles. On the afternoon of the 8th, Walker's party were marching for the United States line, Melendrez sent word to Walker that he could not be permitted to cross the line, unless he first laid down his arms. Walker sent him word that if he wanted the arms, he might come and take them,—at his peril. After parading round the Fillibusters considerably, the enemy left, and were seen no more. The party then marched on to the U. S. line, where they were met by a detachment of United States troops, under Major McKinstry and Capt. H. S. Burton, to whom they surrendered, and in whose charge they were brought to this city as prisoners, for violating the U. S. Neutrality Laws.....The number of Fillibusters killed in the whole expedition, from their account, amounts to 10; died, 7; wounded, 8. Who is to blame?

LOWER CALIFORNIA.

Col. Norris arrived in Los Angeles previous to the 6th, from the desert by way of Turner's Pass, having completed his contract for surveying the government lands. He brings us favorable intelligence from the Tejon. He reports the country beyond the mountains to the east of Lake Elizabeth as the best kind of grazing land. Bunch grass prevails in the greatest abundance, growing to the height of one and a half feet. Water is to be had in abundance also, and timber in many places—the cottonwood is the prevailing timber. He estimates that there are ten townships of government land in that vicinity, most desirable for grazing. This section is reached through Turner's pass, about forty miles north of this city. The pass may be travelled at all seasons, and the road is becoming better every day from the constant travel of the government trains. On the Mohave the party lost ten horses, stolen by the Indians, but recovered nine of them next day. The Indians escaped. At the Tejon, after a month of very warm days and dry weather, a rain, accompanied with thunder, lightning, hail and snow on the mountains, and severe cold, had put a very improving face upon all things. The crops look well, and promise great abundance. There are some twelve hundred Indians at the reservation. The Col. reports everything well and prosperous, and gives much praise to Lieut. Beale and his employees for their energy and perseverance in their labors.....The Los Angeles city election resulted in the choice of Stephen C. Foster for mayor.....In San Pedro, Mayor Banning, a whig, was elected by a majority of one—having received two votes.

OREGON.

By the arrival of the Peytona on Tuesday evening, we have Portland papers to the 13th—being eight later than last advices. The papers are principally filled with Eastern news and politics. Active discussions were going on as to the propriety of forming a State Government.....The annual rise of the Columbia river, caused by the melting of the snows on the mountains, began earlier this year this year than usual. The rivers are within a few feet of the usual stage of the high waters in June.....The crops throughout the country are said to look unusually well, particularly the spring grass.....The Oregonian has late advices from Yakima, stating that gold is being found in increased quantities.....The temperance men are organizing in every section of the country, and nominating tickets for the ensuing election.

THE CITY.

A murder was committed in this city on Wednesday evening last under the following circumstances: The victim was Henry Dunn, proprietor of the new paper just issued in this city called the Pacific Police Gazette. The assassin, named Foley, was an employee on the paper, and was arrested on Sunday night for being drunk and disorderly. Dunn procured his release; Foley did not thank him for the favor. At about 6 o'clock on Thursday evening, Dunn returned to his house, and found Foley, who was partially intoxicated, insulting his wife. He ordered him to leave the house, and on his refusing to obey, Dunn took hold of him and proceeded towards the station house for the purpose of giving him into custody. When near Virginia street, Foley drew a dirk from his cane and stabbed Dunn twice, killing him almost instantly. The deceased exclaimed, "I am stabbed, and there is the man that did it," pointing to Foley, who was running away. Mr. J. L. Van Bokkelen, who was near, immediately gave chase, and succeeded in capturing the murderer. Foley gave the name of McFarland when brought to the station house. The Coroner held an inquest upon the body, and returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death at the hands of Foley, who was guilty of wilful murder. The prisoner was brought before Recorder Baker on Friday, and, after a preliminary examination, was committed to jail to await his trial. We learn that twelve hundred dollars have been raised for the family of Dunn. This liberality is characteristic of the inhabitants of San Francisco.....Judge Baker has sent in his resignation of the office of City Recorder, to take effect on the first of June. He will carry with him into private life the respect and goodwill of all, for his fearless and straightforward course of action while on the Bench.....The walls of several brick store houses in the vicinity of the U. S. Bonded Warehouse, are noticed to be cracked to an alarming extent. If immediate steps are not taken to close these seams, we shall soon have to record their fall, and perhaps a consequent loss of life.....A large cistern is being constructed on the corner of Folsom and First streets. These is room for a few more in that vicinity.....The purchase of the Alta California building for the County Recorder's office has been concluded, and the occupants are preparing to move.....The Committee of Engineers selected by the Common Council have reported adversely to the completion of the Hoadley grades.....Rev. S. D. Simonds has resigned the post of editor of the Christian Advocate, and the paper will hereafter be conducted by the publishing committee.....A well now being dug at the U. S. Marine Hospital has reached the depth of 220 feet, with no signs of water.....Don Luis De Valle's sentence has been postponed until Monday next.....We have heard it rumored that the Nicaragua Steamship Company had purchased the steamer Golden Age, and that she is shortly expected here from Australia.....M. Dillon, the French Consul, was cited before the United States District Court on Tuesday, for a violation of the Neutrality Laws, and gave bonds in the sum of ten thousand dollars.....The splendid steamship Golden Gate left for Panama on Tuesday. The Nicaragua steamship Brother Jonathan left for San Juan at the same time.....A new Hall, on Washington street, near Montgomery, was dedicated to the use of the Sons of Temperance on Tuesday evening.

Shipment of Treasure.

The following is the treasure list of the steamers which left on Tuesday:

PER GOLDEN GATE.

Page, Bacon & Co...	$512,000	Spatz & Newhouse....	$10,300
Adams & Co	160,000	Cunningham & Brummacin..............	15,200
Tallant & Wilde	65,000	Ziel, Bertheau & Co...	4,200
Wells, Fargo & Co..	119,800	Grootier, Jan & Co....	8,600
B. Davidson.........	140,800	Geo Aiken	5,000
Ritchie, Osgood & Co	49,896	Sam'l H. Levy.........	3,000
Maigret & Saulnier..	20,161	Other shippers	6,008
Macondray & Co....	15,132		
			$1,134,667

PER BROTHER JONATHAN.

Page, Bacon & Co...	$500,000	Ulmer, Feigenbaum & Co	$20,000
Adams & Co.........	210,000	J. Seligman & Co......	14,000
Drexel, Sather & Church	126,000	F. Frank & Co.........	10,000
Wells, Fargo & Co ..	108,000	Wychoff & Co.........	2,100
Burgoyne & Co.....	150,000	H. K. Cummings & Co.	2,077
De Witt & Co......	70,000		
			$1,212,777
Total..........			$2,347,444

MARRIED.

On the 10th May, in this city, at Grace Church, by the Right Rev. Bishop Kip, Hugh Pelan, M. D., member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, and Josephine Morea Carphin.

On the 11th May, in this city, by Rev. C. B. Wyatt, Redmond Gibbons and Fannie, third daughter of the late Robert Lyon, of Baltimore.

On the 14th May, in this city, by the Right Rev. Bishop Kip, Mr. Henry L. Twiggs, of this city, and Miss Mary Ann Dill, of Spottswood, New Jersey.

On the 11th May, in this city, by Right Rev. Bishop Alemany, Wm. H. Rhodes, Esq., and Mrs. Jeannie G. Powell, all of this city.

[Galveston papers please copy.]

On the 11th May, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. O. M. Perkins and Miss Cornelia, eldest daughter of Stephen C. Fowler, Esq., of this city.

On the 13th May, in Sacramento, by H. F. Kellum, Esq., Mr. Andrew J. Thomas and Miss Frances M. Wehlr.

On the 15th May, in Sacramento, Irwin McGuire, of Bodega, and Miss Sarah Conditt, of Sacramento.

On the 15th May, in Marysville, William W. Presbury and Mrs. Arietta E. Smith.

On the 14th May, by the Rev. F. E. Prevaux, Mr. Ephraim Brown, of Georgetown, California, and Miss Elizabeth M. Follansbee, of Amesbury, Mass.

On the 4th May, in Ione Valley, by R. D. Styles, Esq., Mr. Milton A. Houston and Miss Mary Phillips, both of that place.

On the 20th April, at Fort Yuma, California, in the presence of a Justice of the Peace, Lieut. N. H. McLean, U. S. A., Acting Assistant Adjutant General for the Southern District of California, officiating in the ceremony, Mr. Thomas Benj. Burke, late of the U. S. A., and Miss Nancy Skinner, of Springfield, Illinois.

On the 9th May, in Sonora, Mr. G. F. Smith, of Stanislaus county, and Miss Jane Bell, of Sacramento.

DIED.

On the 13th May, in this city, Mr. Henry A. C. Eveleth, son of the late Samuel Eveleth, Esq., of Boston, aged 26 years.

On the 11th May, in this city, Lewis Henry, son and only child of Lewis and Ann Eliza Mayer, aged 3 months and 9 days.

[New York papers please copy.]

On the 10th May, in Marysville, Thomas Simkins, late proprietor of the New York Ranch on American River.

On the 7th May, in Nevada, J. L. Randall, late of Union county, Illinois, aged 32 years.

On board the steamship Sea Bird, Julius Suits, aged 2 years and 6 months.

On the 6th May, at Gold Hill, Augustus, son of Dr. J. D. and Martha Tilson, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On the 21st Feb., in Deseret, Caroline C. Page, daughter of David and Elizabeth A. Pettegrew, aged 27 years.

On the 4th March, in Salt Lake city, Mary Isabella, daughter of Joseph Horne, aged 3 months.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, May 17, 1854.

Would it were possible to record a better state of things in the various departments of trade and commerce, but it cannot be done. A general lull seems to pervade all the various branches of it, and yet all wear a cheerful spirit in despite of it. There seems to be no demand for any articles of merchandise in quantities, purchasers only buying for immediate wants.

Grain is quiet; Provisions, stationary; Flour, steady; Lumber, no sale and much depressed, at present rates mills run at a loss. The haying and harvesting season being about to commence, implements for this branch of industry are now in request.

We would urge upon Wheat growers caution in making contracts, for we believe it to be for their interest not to be hasty in selling to deliver. We believe the condition of Europe is such as to give them a prospect of a liberal reward for their labors. It is of the highest moment to them, that a Convention of Wheat Growers should be called at an early day, that they may take measures to secure to themselves all the benefits of their labors. We hope they will take the hint.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright........	$16 00	@20 00
do do short handled..................	12 00	@15 00
do Fields', long handled..................	12 00	@16 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled............	15 00	@18 00
do do short handled.............	— —	@12 00
do King's, long handled..................	15 00	@— —
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron..................	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel............	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle..................	18 00	@20 00
do Hunts', do	15 00	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-℔, solid eye...........	12 00	@18 00
do other brands...........................	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	1 50	@ 3 00
do do do axe....................	2 00	@ 3 50
Plows, best make........................	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'................................	800 00	@1000 00
Other makers'..............................	400 00	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	300 00	@ 350 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@— —
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do	6 00	@10 00
do do steel..........................	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ⅌ doz..........................	10 00	@18 00
Scythes, best.............................	10 00	@12 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz.......	6 00	@9
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per ℔	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	11 00	@12 00
Chile....................................	9 50	@10 00
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	13 00	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 25	@ 3 50
Bran, ⅌ ℔	— —	@— 1¾
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ⅌ ℔..........................	— 2	@ 2 50
do California............................	— 2	@— 2¼
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
do Cal. seeding	— 3	@— —
Buckwheat, flour..........................	— 3	@— 5
Oats, California...........................	— 2½	@— 3
do Seed	— 3	@— 3½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— 2½
Wheat, Chili..............................	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling.................	— 3	@— 3¼
Australia, seed	— 3	@— 4
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ⅌ M................	25 00	@ — —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon.................	25 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak.......................	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	65 00	@ 00 00
do do 2d quality............	45 00	@ 55 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring...............	50 00	@ 55 00
do Oregon pine, rough...................	20 00	@ 00 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed....	30 00	@ 00 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	20 00	@ 00 00
Floor Joist...............................	20 00	@ 25 00
Shingles, Eastern, best....................	7 00	@ 8 00
Clapboards, No. 1	30 00	@ 36 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 8 00
do California	— 5	@ 6 00
Doors, Eastern	1 50	@ 2 50
Sashes, window	1 50	@ 3 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ⅌ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family....................	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ⅌ ℔	14	@ —
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese..................................	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 12
Butter, choice............................	34	@ 35
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary...........................	12	@— 14
do extra...............................	17½	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-℔............................	17	@ 17¾
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ⅌ bbl	— —	@25 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ⅌ bbl, choice..................	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls..........................	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats.....................	—	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 3
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do Am. white...........................	5½	@
Split Peas..............................	3	@
Beets, ⅌ ton..............................	20 00	@— —
Carrots, ...	40 00	@ —
Onions, prime, ⅌ ℔	— 12½	@ 10
Turnips, ⅌ ton...........................	30 00	@ —
Potatoes, per sack.......................	50	@ 75
do new, ⅌ ℔............................	1¼	@
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ⅌ ℔	—5	@ 8

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ⅌ head.........	25	Garlic.....................	37
do Savoy, ⅌ doz....	none.	Leeks, ⅌ doz............	1 00
Beets, ⅌ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, very scarce ..	—
Carrots..................	—	Green Peas..............	18
Marrowfat squashes......	—	Lettuce, ⅌ doz..........	1 00
Celery, ⅌ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ⅌ doz....	—	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ⅌ doz	1 50	Cranberries, ⅌ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ⅌ ℔....	12	Pie Plant, ⅌ ℔...........	12
Potatoes, new...........	6	Asparagus, ⅌ doz bdls ...	3 00
Onions, prime...........	18	Cucumbers...............	50

Special Premiums for Subscriptions.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.

Mr. E. R. Highton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.

Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*

Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

San Francisco—Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.

Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk.

San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo S. Becker & Co.

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Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

Our paper will always be found at the store of Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk, newsmen, Third street, Sacramento—on mail days neatly enveloped and ready for mail. To those who wish to show their friends in the States how Farming operations prosper in California, this will afford a good opportunity.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

May 10—Stmr Crescent City, Montgomery, 3 days from Coose Bay, via Crescent City 40 hours.
Brig Metropolis, Swinson, 3 days from Columbia River, with lumber.
Brig J W Havener, Bagley, 4 days from Columbia River, with lumber.
Brig Halcyon, Eldridge, 3 days from St Helens, with lumber.
Schr Com Shubrick, Edwards, 30 hours from San Boneta, with 802 sacks barley.
11th—Bark Brontes, Rand, 8 days from Puget Sound, with piles, etc.
Bark Ella Frances, Mitchell, 10 days from Puget Sound, via Cape Flattery 4 days, with lumber.
Brig Quadily Bell, Hutch, 31 hrs fm Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Astoria, Willoughby, 24 hrs from Santa Cruz; produce.
Schr L Foster, Sargent, 10 days from Puget Sound, via Cape Flattery 4 days; lumber.
Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 36 hrs from Santa Cruz, with flour.
Schr Alfred Adams, Briggs, 36 hrs from Santa Cruz; lumber.
12th—Ship Harriet, Otis, 167 days from New York, with mdse.
Br ship Isabella Hercus, Robinson, 59 days from Hong Kong, with mdse and 382 passengers.
Brig Lyra, Woods, 35 hrs from Crescent City; sq timber.
Brig J B Lunt, Richrdson, 72 hrs from Oregon; lumber.
13th Dutch bark Jacoba, Cornelin, 60 days from Hong Kong, with mdse and 375 passengers.
Bark Delegate, Gillan, 15 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
Brig Glencoe, Carlton, 6 days from Port Discovery, P S, with piles.
Schr Odd Fellow, Austin, 24 hours from Santa Cruz; lumber.
14th—Br ship Chalmers, Smith, 140 days from London; mdse.
Brig Walcott, Falconer, 3 days from Oregon; lumber.
Bark Arima, Ankers, 4 days from Puget Sound; piles, etc.
Schr Curlew, Thomas, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lumber.
15th—Stmr Southerner, Hilliard, 3 days from San Diego; mdse.
16th—Stmr Sea Bird, Haley, from San Diego.
Stmr Peytona, Sampson, 60 hours from Oregon.
Bark Powhattan, Libbey, 5 days from Puget Sound; piles, etc.
Bark Chalcedony, Lovejoy, 4 days from Puget Sound piles.
Brig Sarah McFarland, Nash, 2 days fm Port Orford; lumber.
Brig Geo Emery, Diggs, 9 days from Puget Sound, via Cape Flattery 5 days; piles and sq timber.
Brig June, Kingston, 3 days from Oregon; lumber.

CLEARANCES.

May 10—Ham ship Wilhelmsburg, Miller, for Hong Kong; brig Argyle, Wiley, Talcahuano.

11th—Bark Hungarian, Champlin, for Hong Kong; brig Zoroaster, Crosby, Crescent City.

12th—Ship Archer, Thomas, for Hong Kong; bark What Cheer, Baker, do; Chil bark Calderon, Rooney, Ports on Pacific; schrs Minna, Pulsifer, Hong Kong; Sovereign or Ka Moi, Honolulu.

13th—Ships Charlotte, Holbrook, for Ports in the Pacific; Immagoudra Sura Clasina, Snook, Java; brigs Wm Stovehl (Br), Christie, Callao; Judson, Bonker, Society Islands; schr Tennessee, Ellis, Rander, O T.

15th—Steamship Golden Gate, Watkins, for Panama; ship Mansoon, Baker, Callao.

16th—Steamship Brother Jonathan, Seabury, for San Juan; ship Herald of the Morning, Baker, Callao.

Public Notice.

THE copartnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, transacting business as Bankers and Express Carriers in the State of California, and in the Eastern States of the United States, under the name, firm and style of ADAMS & CO., expires this day by limitation.

D. H. HASKELL,
ALVIN ADAMS,
W. B. DINSMORE,
S. E. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER, *

* By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership for the transaction of **Banking and Express business** in the State of California, under the firm, name and style of "ADAMS & CO."—the principal office continuing at the same place, in the city of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
(By C. E. Bowers, his Attorney in fact,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, composing the firm of ADAMS & CO., of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all other principal cities and towns of the Eastern States, will hereafter carry on the **Express and Forwarding** business to and from the said cities and towns in the Eastern States and the City of San Francisco. The Banking and Express firm of Adams & Co. in California, at the city of San Francisco acting as our agents.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
WM. B. DINSMORE,
E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
(By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact.)

Public Notice.

WE the undersigned, ALVIN ADAMS, of the city of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, of the city of San Francisco and State of California, Bankers and Express Carriers, hereby certify that we have formed a limited copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, to be conducted under the name and firm of ADAMS & CO.; that the principal place of business is situated in the said city of San Francisco.

That DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, are general partners and said ALVIN ADAMS is a special partner as declared by the article of copartnership, on record in the County Recorder's Office of the county of San Francisco.

That the said partnership commences this day, and terminates on the 12th day of May in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

Dated at the city of San Francisco, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1854.

A. ADAMS,
(Per his Attorney in fact, C. E. Bowers,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

20 tf

SIM & CO.,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
12 Clay street wharf,
between East and Drum streets, San Francisco.

☞ Cash advances made on consignments in store.

Refer to Messrs. Flint, Peabody & Co.; I. C. Woods, Esq., at Messrs. Adams & Co's. 20 tf

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Splendid Residence.

RANCH, GARDENS AND FARM.

THAT beautiful residence at the head of the "Steamboat slough," on the Sacramento river, known as ROBB'S RANCH, now under a high state of cultivation, with fine Buildings arranged for health and comfort—contains 6 rooms, besides kitchen, pantry, &c.

The crops, now looking prosperous, are 10 acres onions, 10 acres of potatoes, and 10 acres of cabbages, sweet potatoes, melons, &c.

A Flower Garden ornaments the lawn in front. A Hotel is near the place, and the Marysville boats stop every day each way.

The Farm contains 160 acres.

A person wishing a beautiful residence, where the crops will in a little time pay the purchase money, will do well to examine this estate.

Terms of sale liberal. Title of the most undoubted kind.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber, at Robb's Saloon, Clay street. T. P. ROBB.

Or at the office in Merchant street, of WM. NEELY JOHNSTON, or at the office of the California Farmer, to

20 tf WARREN & SON.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. Trefry, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips. (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7¼ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR APRIL, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Wood Hutchins, master;
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer W. G. HUNT, E. A. Poole, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
The W. G. HUNT will leave Sundays, at 10 A. M.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master;
Steamer H. T. CLAY, S. Barroll, Master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. Polk master;
Steamer SOPHIE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer ELLEN HENSLEY, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M. Returning alternate days—leaving San Jose at 3 o'clock, A. M., Santa Clara 3¼, and Alviso 9½ o'clock, A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Friday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Saturday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Tuesday and Thursday morning, at 9 o'lk.

The steamer ORIENT, Capt. Carpenter, will leave Sacramento for Red Bluffs every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M.; returning, leaves Red Bluffs every Sunday.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to

R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. Squire, Vice President. 13 tf

T. P. ROBB. H. H. DOTY. W. B. GOULD.

ROBB & CO.'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

182 COURT BLOCK, Clay Street,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

Parties and Families furnished with Ice Creams, Ornamental Cakes, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

---

"The Original Clayton Saloon."

North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
18 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 81 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

---

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

BURNETT & POMEROY,

CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 15 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
Also—Camphene and Burning Fluid.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Products, and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 51 4t

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DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO
No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 15 tf

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c, &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

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Daniel D. Page,
Henry D. Bacon,
St. Louis,

David Chambers,
Henry Haight,
San Francisco.

Francis W. Page,
Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank?	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond. Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.

41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Conn. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON

HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento

11 4m

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS*. Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms. 28 K street,
16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

CHARLES D. CARTER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers, 16

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,

City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

REMOVAL.

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS*, (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The Agricultural Warehouse to be continued as formerly.

16 BRYANT & CO.

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,...... Marysville.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Centre streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER & CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,
15 1m No. 189 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of Stodart's Piano Fortes and Prince's Melodeons, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

ATWILL & CO.,

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins. Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Toned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

---

Shells for Garden Walks.

A VERY handsome species of Shells for Garden Walks, have recently been discovered and are now ready for delivery; they will form a compact and beautiful walk, *hard*, free from weeds, and give a finished beauty far beyond the cost of material and expense of preparation.

Samples can be seen at, and orders received by the subscribers, who will give all needed information, and who will act as agents of the discoverers and proprietors.

12 tf WARREN & SON.

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM*, 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for Religious Services.

Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,
15 *Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.*

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

HOWES & CO.'S

No. 180 Montgomery Street,

(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

⁂ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO.

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

PLOWMAN'S SONG.

BY THE "PEASANT BARD."

Sweet are the fields where the clover is springing,
And blithe is the carol that floats from the bough;
And soft vernal breezes a gladness are bringing
To cheer me as gaily I follow the plow.

Though hard be my toil, and dew-drops of labor
Make damp the brown locks that encircle my brow,
No envy I feel for my ease-loving neighbor,
For pride more is mine, as I follow the plow.

The lordling may boast of his titular story;
The vote-seeking grandee obsequious bow;
What care I for all their nonsensical glory?—
A NOBLE OF NATURE, I follow the plow.

I muse upon those, while turning the furrow,
Who, call'd like Elisha, are glorified now!
Though hand delve in earth, yet the mind need not burrow,
But spring to the light, as I follow the plow!

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

A mother's love, how pure, how deep,
How ceaseless in its flow!
Love, that a life-long watch can keep,
And no abatement know!
When her frail children first draw breath,
It kindles to a flame,
And till her eye-lids close in death,
Burns ever on, the same!
That flame burns on, still clear and high,
In sunshine and in storm,
Though grief may dim her watchful eye,
Or labor bow her form!
Alike where steadfast virtue crowns
Her children's honored name,
Or on their guilt a stern world frowns—
Burns ever on, the same!
Alone, the mother's quenchless love,
Where'er her children stray,
Shines like the day-star from on high,
Upon their pilgrim way!

—*Boston Cultivator.*

SHINE.

BY W. A. FOGG.

Shed thou a light, however small
That light may be;
Not for thyself alone—but all—
God gave it thee.

The stars each with the other vies
In giving light,
But e'en the dimmest in the skies,
Adorns the night.

The moon with silvery splendor veils
The lesser star,
But when the moon's effulgence pales,
'Tis seen afar.

Then let us shine in holy deeds
Where'er we rove—
Where'er we find a heart that needs
The light of love.

And, though 'mid greater, 'tis unseen
Where it is given,
Know that its humble, modest sheen,
Extends to Heaven.

Vainly he lives, though he ascends
The height of fame,
If with the poor man's prayer ne'er blends
His honored name.

And he who may of gold have gained
A countless pile,
But who has ne'er the cheek, tear stained,
Lit with a smile.

Then let us shed in every heart
Love's sacred light,
Trusting the joy it doth impart
In God's sight.

And that it shall ere long reflect
Back on our own,
When, clothed in light, we stand erect
Before His throne.

"WHAT IS A LETTER?"—It is all things to all men. Like the chameleon, it has a thousand different shades of color to the receiver—now stirring up the angry passions of our nature, or striking the keenest sorrow to the soul—buoying up the heart to struggle on against adversity, or awakening the tender emotions of love—here scattering desolation broadcast, or there lighting up the landscape with the sunshine of joy. "What is a letter?"—A senseless scrawl to the world, but to the one for whom it is intended, perhaps regarded as a treasure beyond price. A letter from a stranger hand, at times arrests our attention and excites the deepest interest. A thousand letters from all parts of the country, from all ages and sexes, pass through our hands unheeded or unnoticed, beyond the attention which business requires. But here is one that we read over twice. Why? It is from a stranger, and locality we know nothing of. But that particular letter has something about it that interests us, but what we know not. Fancy—busy fancy—is at work in our brain, conjuring up the image of the writer of that letter—the place it comes from—and bringing the whole before us plainly as though we were really in the presence of our ideal creation. But a moment after the dream is over, though it has left its impress on the memory, and the letter is separated from the common herd. On this subject we can appreciate the lines of the poet in answer to the above query:

What is a letter? Let affection tell!—
A tongue that speaks for those who absent dwell;
A silent language uttered to the eye,
Which envious distance would in vain deny;
A link to bind where circumstances part,
A nerve of feeling stretched from heart to heart,
Formed to convey, like an electric chain,
The mystic flash,—the lightning of the brain,—
And thrill at once, through its remotest link,
The throb of passion, by a drop of ink.

EARLY MARRIAGES.—A writer in the New Orleans Picayune says, in speaking of this interesting subject that:—"The notion that it is imprudent for young persons to marry is totally fallacious. Experience has proved this in innumerable cases. As soon as a young man is able to support himself, he is able to support a wife, and the sooner he takes one the better. Let him select a sensible young woman; one suited to himself in age, disposition and circumstances, win her affections and marry her; and, if they are not happy, nothing on earth could make them so. One instance—Edward married at twenty-one the girl of his choice, Maria. He was a poor clerk; she had no dowry but good sense and a loving heart. They commenced house-keeping, on the humblest scale; but love and the sunny cheerfulness of youth enriched poverty itself, while the grace and neatness of the wife threw a halo of refinement round their humble home. Industry and a frugality which never descends to meanness, increased their worldly goods, until by degrees they rose to affluence. After thirteen years of wedlock, their affection is as warm as it was in the flush of youth; and the husband prizes the kiss sweetening his departure, and the smile which welcomes his return, as highly as when they were bestowed by the blushing bride.

Such might have been the history of hundreds of surly, selfish old bachelors, and sour, snappish old maids, if they had only been more wise, and less prudent. Such might have been the history of hundreds of jarring couples, if, instead of waiting for a moon-tide sky and golden freight, they had, with suitable partners, launched their bark on the unknown sea of Matrimony, in the morning of life, with love for a cargo and hope for a helm."

DON'T CARE.—The only spirit which will enable one to get along in this world, whether man or woman, is that of don't care. Live as irreproachable as you will, practice every virtue, be prudent almost to asceticism, love your neighbors if they'll let you—and be good and charitable, still curious tongues will clatter, people will *make something* to talk about, so if you want the least peace of mind, just don't care.

It is very hard to find the warm friend practising deception, peculiarly trying to have your best motives suspected, but the moment these things come home to you, make up your mind to brave it with a "don't care." Suppose you sit down in the chimney corner to fret and worry and get up a little comfortable misery, will it change the heart of the deceiver? or tie the slanderous tongue?

Be sure you are *right;* do your whole duty, as you know it, and then if deception or calumny assail—hold your head higher, walk with a firmer step, and greet all your trials with a universal "don't care."

That's about the only way to get along comfortably, and keep all important blessings in a state of preservation—yclept health and spirits. —*Olive Branch.*

THE TEACHER STUMPED.—It happened in a school room one day, while a class of very small boys and girls were reciting a lesson in arithmetic. It was about their first lesson.

"Five from five leaves how many?" asked the teacher, of a little girl of some six years of age.

After a moment's reflection, she answered—"five."

"How do you make that out?" said the teacher.

Holding her little hands out towards him, she said, "here are five fingers on my right hand, and five fingers on my other. Now, if I take the fingers on my left hand away from the fingers on my right hand, won't five remain?"

The teacher was "stumped," and obliged to "knock under."

MUSICAL ANECDOTE.—There is a story told somewhere of a celebrated musician who lay upon his dying bed. A youth entered his apartment, sat down to a piano and commenced playing a tune. For some reason he stopped abruptly in the midst of a strain, and left the room. The air was a favorite one with the dying Son of Song, and the notes untouched, so haunted him as he lay there, that he rose from his couch, seated himself by the piano, took up the tune where the youth had left it, played it out, returned to his pillow, and in a moment was dead.

Two young ladies of Indianapolis, who, by-the-by, belonged to the *bon ton*, were out riding in a *buggy* by themselves, and after driving through the various fashionable avenues, they concluded to try the plank road. Well, to the plank road they went, and while trotting briskly along they were suddenly arrested by a toll-gate keeper, who demanded toll. "How much is it?" asked the girls. "For a man and horse," he replied, "It is fifty cents." "Well, then, get out of the way, for we are girls and a mare! Get up Jenny;" and away they went, leaving the man in mute astonishment.

How many fond mothers and frugal housewives keep their pretty daughters and their preserves for some extra occasion, or for some "big bug" or other, until both turn sour! This seems to us marvelous poor economy.

As storm following storm, and wave succeeding wave, give additional hardness to the shell that encloses the pearl, so do the storms and waves of life add force to the character of man.

WHY is a clock the most humble thing in existence? Because it always holds its hand before its face, and however good its works may be, it is always running itself down.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Green-house, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6 No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigelia Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spirea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitæ of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesneras, Gloxinias, Cinerarias including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Sedums Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

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No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse,
do "Emery's," two horse power;
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap;
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather;
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany!
Nowells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
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THEODORE PAYNE, SQUIRE P. DEWEY,

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ……………………AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco,

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
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POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

Catalogue of Fruit and Fruit Trees.

WE call the attention of Nurserymen and Orchardists to a new catalogue just issued by us, prepared with great labor and cost, giving the lists of the best fruits cultivated in Europe or America, with their synonyms. This catalogue embraces also lists of best Vegetables, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Plants, Seeds, &c.—being a perfect illustration of the best varieties of everything belonging to AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, and FLORICULTURE, with brief directions for the cultivators in each department, and as *adapted to California*.

This work will be found a very great help to all engaged in cultivation.

Price $1 per copy. WARREN & SON,
Nurserymen, Seedsmen, and Florists,
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Flowers! Bright Flowers!!
A GIFT FOR HOME.
"THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

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One beautiful collection of *California Flower Seeds* we now offer.

These are put up in handsome morocco cases, or homœopathic cases of glass bottles, with printed lists and directions, and with pressed flowers of the different varieties of each. These are of the most beautiful style that can be prepared, and are most appropriate gifts for home at this season.

We invite attention to them at our rooms, at Musical Hall Buildings.

WARREN & SON,
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SIDE HILL PLOWS,

FOR cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by WARREN & SON,
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BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

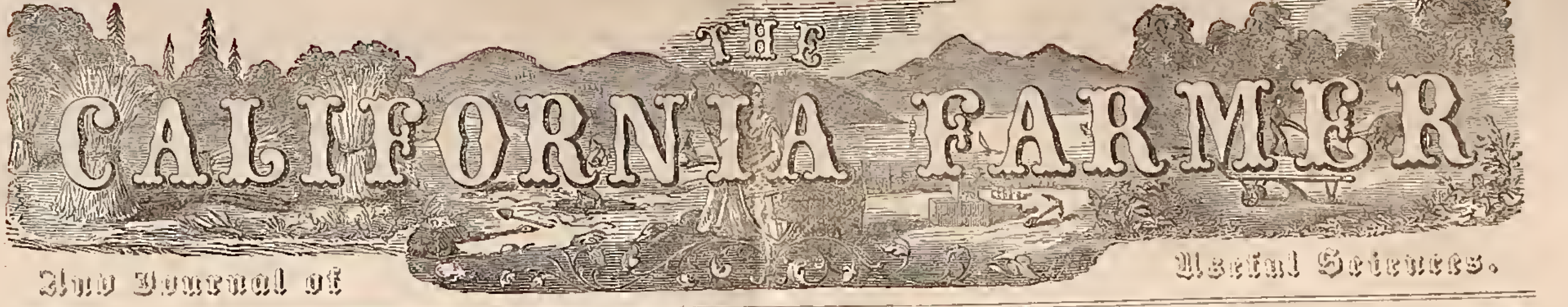
In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15

SULLIVAN BATES,
14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.



THE CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1854. NO. 21.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

[From Dicken's Household Words.]

The Blind Man's Wreath.

"MY boy, my poor blind boy!"

This sorrowful exclamation broke from the lips of Mrs. Owen, as she lay upon the couch to which a long and wasting illness had confined her, and whence she well knew she was never more to rise.

Her son. the only child of her widowed hearth, the sole object of her cares and affections, knelt beside her, his face bowed upon her pillow, for now only, in a moment of solemn communion with his mother, had she revealed the fatal truth, and told him she must die! He had watched, and hoped, and trembled for many weary months, but never yet had he admitted to himself the possibility of losing her; her fading cheek and sunken eye could not reveal to him the progress of decay, and so long as the loved voice maintained its music to his ear and cheered him with promise of improvement so long as her hand still clasped his, he had hoped she would recover.

He had been blind since he was three years old; stricken by lightning he had totally lost his sight. A dim remembrance of his widowed mother's face, her smoothly braided hair, and flowing white dress, was one of the few recollections entwined with the period before all became dark to him.

The boy grew up, tall, slender, delicate, with dark pensive eyes that bore no trace of the calamity that had destroyed their powers of vision; grave, though not sad; dreamy, enthusiastic, and requiting his mother's care with the deepest veneration and tenderness. In the first years of his childhood, and whener his education did not take them to London and elsewhere, they had resided near a town on the sea coast, in one of the prettiest parts of England.

Independently of the natural kindness that very rarely fails to be shown towards any person that is blind, there was that about the widow and her son which invariably rendered them acceptable guests; for their intellectual resources and powers of conversation, were equally diversified and uncommon. Mrs. Owen had studied much in order to teach her son, and thus, by improving her natural abilities, had become a person of no common stamp; her intellectuality, however, being always subservient to, and fitly shadowed by, the superior feminine attributes of love, gentleness, and sympathy; for Heaven help the woman in whom these gifts are not predominant over any mental endowments whatsoever!

When they walked out together his mother took his arm; he was proud of that, he liked to fancy he was some support to her, and many pitying eyes used latterly to follow the figure of the widow in the black dress she constantly wore, and the tall, pale son on whom she leaned confidingly, as if striving with a sweet conception to convince him that he was indeed the staff of her declining strength. But gradually the mother's form grew bent, her step dragged wearily along, and the expression of her face indicated increasing weakness. The walks ended; and before long she was too feeble to leave her bed, excepting to be carried to a summer parlor, where she lay upon a sofa beside an open window, having flowers at the casement and the pleasant sunshine filling all things with joy, save her foreboding heart and the anxious son incessantly hanging over her. Friends often came to visit them. and departed with a deep sadness as they noted the progress of her malady, and heard the blind man ask each time whether they did not think her better—oh, surely a little better than at the time they last beheld her?

Among all these, no friend was so welcome, or brought such solace to the sick room as Mary Parker, a joyous girl of nineteen, one of the beauties of the country. and the admiration and delight of all who knew her. Mrs. Owen had danced Mary upon her knee, and Edward used to make baskets and garlands for her—he a boy of eleven, and she a little fairy of six years old or thereabouts, stood beside him, praising his skill, and musing how he could mange so cleverly, though blind. None of his childish companions ever led him so carefully as Mary, or seemed so much impressed by his mental superiority; she would leave those games of her playmates that his blindness prevented him from joining, and listen for hours to the stories stored in his memory, or his imagination enabled him to invent.

As she became older, there was no change in the frank and confiding nature of their intercourse. Mary still made him the recipient of her girlish secreets, and plans, and dreams, just as she had done of her little griefs and joys in childhood; asked him to quote his favorite passages of poetry, or stationed herself near him at the piano, suggesting subjects for him to play, that he extemporized at her bidding. Bright and blooming as Mary, the life of every party, beaming with animation and enjoyment, no attention was capable of rendering her unmindful of him; and she had often refused to dance, to talk with dear Edward Owen, who might be sad if he thought himself neglected.

And she visits daily the invalid; her buoyant spirits tempered by sympathy for her increasing sufferings; but still diffusing such an atmosphere of sunshine and hope around her, that gloom and despondency seemed to vanish at her presence. Edward's sightless eyes were always raised to her bright face, as if he felt the matchless influence it imparted.

His mother had noted all this with a mother's watchfulness; and, on that day, strong in her love, she had undertaken to break to him the fact all others shrank from communicating, she spoke also of Mary, and of the vague hope she had ever cherished of one day seeing her his wife.

"No, mother, no!" exclaimed the blind man. "Dearest mother, in this you are not true to yourself! What! Would you desire to see her in all her springtime of youth and beauty sacrificed to such a one as I!—to see Mary, as you have described her to me, as my soul tells me she is, tied down to be the guide, and leader, and support of one incapable of making one step in her defence; whose helplessness alone in the eyes of men, would be his means of sheltering and protecting her! Would you hear her pitied, —our bright Mary pited—as a Blind Man's wife, mother?"

"But Edward—if she loves you, as I am sure she does—"

"Love me, mother! Yes, as angels love mortals, as a sister loves a brother, as you love me. And for this benignant love, this tender sympathy, I could kneel and kiss the ground she treads upon; but beyond this—were you to entreat her to marry your blind and solitary son, and she in pity answered yes,—would I accept her on such terms, and rivet the chains she had consented to assume? Oh mother, I have not studied you in vain, your life has been one long self-sacrifice to me; its silent teachings shall bear fruit! Do not grieve so bitterly for me. God was very merciful in giving me such a mother; let us trust Him for the future!"

Ah, poor tortured heart, speaking so bravely forth, striving to cheer the mother's failing spirit, though all to him is dark, dark, dark!

She raised herself upon her pillow, and put her arm about his neck, and listened to the expressions of ineffable love, and faith, and consolation her son found strength to utter, to sustain her soul. Yea, in that hour her recompense had begun: in loneliness, in secret tears, with Christian patience and endeavor, and an exalted and faithful spirit had she sown; and in death she reaped her high reward.

They had been silent for some minutes, and she lay back exhausted, but composed, he sitting beside her, holding her hand in his, fancying she slept, and anxiously listening to her breathing, as it seemed more than usually oppressed. A rustling was heard amid the flowers at the window, and a bright young face looked in.

"Hush!" said Edward, recognising the step, "Hush, Mary, she is asleep!"

The color and the smiles alike passed fom Mary's face as she glided into the room. "Oh Edward, Edward, she is very, very ill!"

"Mary! darling Mary!" said the dying lady, with difficulty rousing herself; I have had such a pleasant dream; but I have slept too long. It is night. Let them bring candles. Edward, I cannot see you now."

Night, and the sun so brightly shining! The shadows of the grave were stealing fast upon her.

Other steps now sounded in the room, and many faces gathered round the couch; but the blind man heard nothing—was conscious of nothing, save the painful labored respiration, the tremulous hand that fluttered in his own, the broken sentences.

"Edward, my dearest, take comfort. I have hope. God is indeed merciful.

"Oh Edward, do not grieve so sadly! It breaks my heart to see you cry. For *her* sake be calm —for my sake too!" Mary knelt down beside him, and endeavored to soothe the voiceless anguish it terrified her to witness.

For another interval no sound broke the stillness that prevailed; and again Mrs. Owen opened her eyes, to see Mary kneeling by Edward's side. They had been associated in the previous current of her thoughts, and a smile lighted her pale face.

"As I hoped, as I prayed, to die! My children both. Kiss me. Mary, my blessing, my consoler! Edward, nearer, nearer! Child of so many hopes and prayers—all answered now!" And with her brigh vision unalloyed, her rejoicing soul took wing, and knew sorrow and tears no more.

Four months had passed since Mrs. Owen's death, and her son still stayed at Woodlands, the residence of Mary's father, Col. Parker, and about three miles distance from Edward's solitary home; hither had he been prevailed upon to remove, after the first shock of grief had subsided.

Colonel and Mrs. Parker were kind-hearted people, and the peculiar situation of Edward Owen appealed to their best feelings, so they made no opposition to their children devoting themselves unceasingly to him, and striving by every innocent device, to render his affiiction less poignant and oppressive. But kind as all the family were, still they did not compare to Mary, who was always anxious to accompany him in his walks, seemed jealous of her privilege as favorite reader, and claimed to be his silent watchful companion, when, too sad even to take an interest in her reading, he leaned back in his chair, and felt the soothing influence of her presence. As time passed on, and some of his old pursuits resumed their attraction for him, she used to listen for hours as he played upon the piano. She would sit near him at work, proposing subjects for his skill, as her old custom had been; or she would beg him to give her a lesson in executing a difficult passage, and rendering it with due feeling and expression. In the same manner, in their readings, that they gradually began to carry on with more regularity and interest, she appeared to look upon herself as the person obliged, appealed to his judgment, and deferred to his opinion, without any consciousness of the fatigue she underwent, or the service she rendered.

One day, as they sat in the library, after she had been for some time pursuing her self-imposed task, and Edward, fearing she would be tired, had repeatedly entreated her to desist, she replied gaily:

"Let me alone, Edward! It is so pleasant to go through a book with you; you make such nice reflections, and point out all the finest passages, and explain the difficult parts so clearly, that it does me more good than a dozen readings by myself. I shall grow quite clever now we have begun our literary studies."

"Dear Mary, say rather, ended; for you know this cannot always go on so. I must return to my own house next week; I have trespassed on your father's hospitality, indulgence, and forbearance too long."

"Leave us, Edward!" and the color deepened in her cheeks, and tears stood in her bright eyes. "Not yet!"

"Not yet? The day would still come, dearest, delay it as I might, and is it manful thus to shrink from what must and ought to be? I have arranged everything: Mr. Glen, our clergyman, has a cousin, an usher in a school, who wishes for retirement and country air. I have engaged him to live with me as companion and reader. Next week he comes; and then, Mary, farewell to Woodlands!"

"No, not farewell, for you must come here very often; and I must read to you still, and you must teach me still, and tell me in your own noble thoughts and beautiful language of better and higher things than I once used to care for. And then our walks—oh Edward, we must continue to see the sunset from the cliffs, sometimes, together. You first taught me how beautiful it was. I told you of the tints upon the sky and upon the sea, and upon the boats with their glistening sails, and you set the view before me in all its harmony and loveliness, brought it home to my heart, and made me feel how cold and insensible I had been before."

"Ah, Mary," said Edward mournfully, "near you, I am no longer blind!"

The book she had been reading fell unheeded on the floor, she trembled, her color went and came, as she laid her hand timidly on his arm; indescribeable tenderness, reverence and compassion were busy within her soul.

"Edward, you will not change in anything towards us; this new companion need not estrange you from your oldest and dearest friends—your mother's friends! Let me always be your pupil, your friend, your—sister!"

"Sustainer. consoler, guide! Sister above all, oh yes, my sister! Best and sweetest title—say it again, Mary, say it again!" and seizing her hand he kissed it passionately, and held it for a moment within his own. Then, as suddenly relinquishing it, he continued in an altered tone. "My sister and my friend, until another comes to claim a higher privilege, and Mary shall be forever lost to me!"

She drew back, and a few inaudible words died away upon her lips; he could not see her appealing, tearful eyes. Mistaking the cause of her reserve, he made a strong effort to regain composure.

"Do you remember when you were a child, Mary, how ambitiously romantic you used to be, and how you were determined to become a duchess at least?"

"And how you used to tease me by saying you would only come to my castle disguised as a wandering minstrel, and would never sit at the board between me and the duke, Edward? Yes, I remember it all very well, foolish children that we were! But *I*, at least, know better now; I am not ambitious in that way any longer."

"In that way? In what direction, then, do your aspirations tend?"

"To be loved," said Mary fervently; "to be loved, Edward, with all the trust and devotedness of which a noble nature is susceptible—to know that the heart on which I lean has no thought save for me—to be certain that, with all my faults and waywardness, I am loved for myself alone, not for—for any little charm of face that people may attribute to me.

Edward rose abruptly, and walked up and down the room, that from his long stay in the house had become familiar to him. "Mary," he resumed, stopping as he drew near her, "you do yourself injustice. The face you set so little store by, *must* be beautiful, as the index of your soul; I have pictured you so often to myself; I have coveted the blessing of sight, if only for an instant, that I might gaze upon you! The dim form of my mother, as I last beheld her in my infancy, floats before me when I think of you, encircled with a halo of heavenly light which I fancy to be your attribute, and a radiance hovers round your golden tresses such as gladdens our hearts in sunshine."

"Ah, Edward, it is better you cannot see me as I am! You would not love—I mean you would not think of me—so much!"

"If I could but see you for a moment, as you will look at the ball to-night, I fancy I should never repine again!—"

"The ball to-night! I had quite forgotten it; I wish mamma would not insist upon my going. I do not care for these things any longer;—you will be left alone, Edward, and that seems so heartless and unkind!"

"Mary," said one of her sisters, opening the library door, "look at these beautiful hot-house flowers that have arrived here for us. Come Edward, come and see them too."

They were so accustomed to treat him as one of themselves, and so used to his apitude in many ways, that they often did not appear to remember he was blind.

The flowers were rare and beautiful, and yet no donor's name accompanied the gift. Suddenly one of the girls cried out laughingly, "I have guessed, I have guessed. It is Edward! He has heard us talking about this ball, and must have ordered them on purpose for us. Kind, good Edward!" and they loudly expressed their delight; all except Mary, who kept silently aloof.

"Mary does not like her flowers?" said Edward, inquiringly, turning in the direction that she stood.

"No," she replied sorrowfully, "it is the ball that I do not like, nor your thinking about decking us out for it. As if I cared to go!"

"Look at these lovely roses," said the eldest sister, as they were selecting what each should wear; would not Mary look well with a wreath of these roses in her hair?"

"Yes, yes," exclaimed Edward eagerly, "and let me weave it for her! You know, Mary, it is one of my accomplishments; you were proud of my garlands when you were a little girl. Will you trust my fingers for the task?"

"If you really wish it, if it does not seem too trifling, yes," said Mary gently, with a troubled expression upon her brow usually so serene, as she moved reluctantly away. "But it must appear such a mockery to your, poor Edward!" and then, without waiting for a reply, she hurried to her room, and did not show herself again until the family assembled for dinner; while Edward, seated between the sisters, who were in great delight in their anticipations of the evening's amusements, silently betook himself to his task.

Early after dinner, the large old-fashioned drawing-room at Woodlands was deserted; the momentous business of the toilet had to be gone through, and then a drive of five miles accomplished, before Mrs. Parker and her three fair daughters could find themselves at the ball. Edward was the only occupant of the room; seated at the piano, on which his fingers idly strayed, he now and then struck chords of deep melancholy, or broke into passages of plaintive sadness.

"Alone, alone! How the silence of this room strikes upon my heart,—how long this evening will be, without her voice, without her footstep! And yet this is what awaits me, what is inevitably drawing near. Next week I leave the roof under which she dwells; I shall not hear her singing as she runs down stairs in the morning; I shall not have her constantly at my side, asking me, with her sweet childlike earnestness, to teach her to repeat poetry, or to give expression to her music. The welcome rustle of her dress, the melody of her laugh, will soon become rare sounds to me! Within, around, beyond, all is dark, hopeless, solitary. Life stretches itself wearily before me, blind and desolate as I am! Mother, mother, well might your sweet spirit shrink, as you contemplated this for your miserable son! How strange those last words! I thought of them to-day, while I made her a wreath of roses, and her sisters told me of the numbers that flock around her. Every flower brought its warning and its sting!"

"Edward, have I not made haste? I wished to keep you company, for a little time before we set out. You must be so sad! Your playing told me you were sad, Edward."

She was standing by him in all the pride of her youth and loveliness: her white dress falling in a cloud-like drapery around her graceful form, her sunny hair sweeping her shoulders, and the wreath surmounting a brow on which innocence and truth were impressed by nature's hand.

The sense of her beauty, of an exquisite harmony about her, was clearly perceptible to the blind man; he reverently touched the flowing robe, and placed his hand upon the flowery wreath.

"Will you think of me, dearest, to-night? You carry with you something to remind you of me. When you are courted, worshipped, envied, and hear on every side praises of your beauty, give a passing thought to Edward who lent his little help to its adornment."

"Edward, how can you speak so mockingly? You know that in saying this you render me most miserable."

"Miserable, with roses blooming on your brow, and hope exulting *in your heart*; when *life* smiles so brightly on you, and guardian angels seem to hover round your path!"

He spoke in a manner that was unusual to him; she leaned thoughtfully against the piano, and, as if unconscious of what she was doing, disengaged the garland from her hair.

"These poor flowers have no bloom, and this bright life of mine, as you think it, has no enjoyment when I think of you, sad, alone, unhappy, returning to your desolate home, Edward."

"Dearest," he returned, inexpressibly moved, "do not grieve for me. Remember, my mother left her blessing there!"

"Was it only for you, Edward?"

There is a moment's silence; he covers his face with his hands, his lofty, self-denying spirit wrestles with himself; when, gently the wreath is laid upon his knee, her arm is passed around his neck, her head with its glory of golden locks is bowed upon his breast.

"Oh Edward, take the wreath, and with it take myself if I deserve it! Tell me that you are not angry, that you do not despise me for this—I have been so unhappy, I have so long wished to peak to you."

"Mary, Mary, forbear! You try me beyond my strength; beloved of my soul, light of my sightless eyes, dearer to me than language can express, you must not thus throw yourself away."

He would disengage the arm that is clinging to his neck, but she nestles closer still.

"Mary!" he cries wildly, "remember! Blind, blind!"

"Not blind near me—not blind for me. Here, Edward, here my resting-place is found; nothing but death shall separate me from you. I am yours, your friend, your consoler, your wife. Oh, tell me you are glad."

Glad! His previous resolutions, his determination to owe nothing to her pitying love, all faded in the unequal happiness of that hour, nor ever retured to crown the life which Mary's exertion rendered henceforth blessed.

This is no fiction, reader, no exaggerated picture; some, who peruse this, will testify out of the depths of their heart, how, in respect and admiration, they have watched Mary fulfilling the promise of her beautiful sympathy and love. She has never wavered in the path she chose to tread; she has never cast one lingering look at all she resigned in giving herself to him. Joyour, tender, happy, devoted, she has seemed always to regard her husband as the source of all her happiness; and, when the music of children's voices has been heard within their dwelling, not even her motherly love for those dear faces whose sparkling eyes could meet and return her gaze, has ever been known to defraud their father of a thought, or a smile, or the lightest portion of her accustomed care.

No, dear Mary! Years have passed since she laid her wreath on his knee; the roses, so carefully preserved, have long withered; but the truth and love which accompanied the gift, are fresh and bright as then: rendering her, as her proud husband says, almost equal even while on earth, to those Angels among whom, in Heaven, he shall her—SEE her, at last, no longer blind!

CROPS IN SANTA CLARA.—The San Jose Telegraph of Thursday, says: "The recent rains and extreme cold weather that visited us the past week have in the estimation of many, been beneficial to the farmers, by checking the rapid growth of our wheat fields. It is unusual for our Valley to be visited thus roughly by the winds of heaven, at this season of the year. The crops of the Valley are promising, and an abundant yield is anticipated."

[For the California Farmer.]

A Trip to San Jose and New Almaden.

BY H. GIBBONS, M. D.

(CONTINUED)

SEVERAL artesian wells have lately been sunk in the Valley, about a mile west of San Jose. From a depth of 120 feet, copious streams of pure and excellent water flow with considerable force. It is more than probable that water may be found in any part of the Valley, to rise to the surface from the same depth.

Hiring a carriage with fresh horses, we set out for the mines next morning. Heavy showers had fallen in the night, and the clouds continued giving an occasional sprinkle, making the road slippy and unpleasant. After travelling a mile, the track was by the side of a dry water course, about ten rods in width, with a flat, gravelly bed. This is the Guadaloupe Creek, or all that is left of it in the summer. Near its sources in the mountains there is generally a supply of water in its bed. For ten miles we pursued our course, mostly by the side of the dry creek, on a road perfectly level and beautifully shaded with trees. In warm weather this must be a superb ride.

At length we reach the end of the narrow plain or valley, and find ourselves hemmed in by rugged hills on either hand, as well as in advance. Here is the village of New Almaden—the old Almaden, which has given its name to the new, being the location of a celebrated quicksilver mine in Spain. The workmen with their families compose the population of the village. A few of the houses are of brick, and they look neat and comfortable.

Our horses are left at the tavern, and we sally forth afoot. A neat and substantial brick wall surrounds the "works" where the ore is smelted, and the metal packed for transportation. The furnaces with their tall chimneys, and the various buildings, are constructed of good brick, and all have an air of durability and good management. But we will defer a more minute inspection of this department till we shall have seen the mining operations.

The mine is near the summit of the hill, and you reach it by a way of moderate grade, more than a mile long. At the start, our elderly friend B—— backed out of sight, affrighted by the long ascent and the sticky mud. Before we reached the summit, C—— and myself were almost ready to wish we had followed his example. However, having *taken the first step*, we were bound to take the last. We met a train of one hundred mules laden with ore in sacks, and driven by Indians. When we had travelled in a heavy, wading gait, for a mile, as we supposed, we stopped one of these men to ask the remaining distance. Like all the civilized Indians in the country, he spoke Spanish, but did not comprehend our tongue. However, taking in the object of our inquiry, he pointed upward, exclaiming, "one mile," which alarming piece of intelligence seemed to embrace all the information he could give us in English. When we asked how far it was back to the works, he pointed down the hill, exclaiming mucho! and up, exclaiming poquito! from which we took great encouragement, inferring of course that *much* was behind, and the *little* before. And so we found it, the next turn of the road bringing us to the entrance of the mine—a horizontal tunnel in which runs an iron railway.

Looking into the black-hole, a few lights were visible, apparently at a short distance, and about as luminous as stars of the fourth magnitude. In we marched for a few rods, without sensibly gaining on the lights, when the rattling of wheels and the cry of "clear the track!" sent us out by long strides. When the cars had emerged with the load, we resumed the dark route, feeling our way along a narrow plank in the middle of the track, on either side of which mud and water were disposed in unknown quantities. On, on, on, there was no end to the dismal tramp. What had appeared but a few yards, stretched out to the fourth of a mile. The candles were about as splendent when we reached them as at a distance. They sufficed, however, to show us several galleries radiating from the end of the tunnel, and numbers of dark figures gliding about like so many imps in the lower regions. One of these approached us. "What you want? go 'bout? see mine?" Supplying us with torches, he led the way down a shaft, inclined about 45 degrees, and winding variously and branching into other galleries. Halting before a child's play house—no, a miniature temple, surmounted by a crucifix with a candle burning before it—our guide gave us an opportunity of being religious; then hurried us onward, upward, downward, sideways, zigzag, till we come to a large apartment in which a score of miners were at work digging out the ore, while others were carrying it off on their backs. Falling in with the troop of carriers, we soon stood at the mouth of a perpendicular shaft, down which they were vanishing, one after another, on a long pole cut with notches for steps. Into this dismal abyss our guide directed our footsteps. But C—— had already got enough information on mining, and shook his head most resolutely against further explorations in that direction. In vain the hombre urged the descent as "mucho bueno." "American women go all about mine—see every thing." Though I was willing to undertake the primitive ladder, C—— was inflexible, and we retraced our steps. It was quite agreeable to imerge from these plutoric shades and again to breathe in sunlight.

The ore is a combination of sulphur and mercury, known as *Cinnabar*. Some of it is as heavy as iron, and contains upwards of 80 per cent. of metallic quicksilver. It is not disposed with any regularity, but exists in veins and pockets, intersecting the rock in every direction. In finding it the miners have no rule, but simply to follow up the veins, or to penetrate the rock until they strike a new pocket. It is so abundantly distributed, however, that they can scarcely go amiss in their operations. This mine was formerly worked by a shaft from the summent of the hill, descending perpendicularly. A great amount of labor is saved by the tunnel.

For many miles in extent the neighboring hills are known to contain the Cinnabar. It is tolerably certain that other localities will sooner or later be opened, which will vie in richness with the present mine. As yet, however, no attempt of the kind has been made, though a company, or companies, have been organized for the purpose.

A Sporting Lady.

A PEDLAR travelling in the wild portions of Delaware and Sullivan counties, in the State of New York, gives the following description of a lady hunter with whom he met:

"The only article of female apparel visible was a close fitting hood upon her head, such as is often worn by deer hunters. Next, an India rubber hunting coat; her neither limbs were encased in a pair of snug fitting corduroy pants, and a pair of India rubber mocassins upon her feet. She had a good-looking rifle upon her shoulder, and a brace of double barrelled pistols in the side pockets of her coat, while a most formidable hunting knife hung suspended by her side. Wishing to witness her skill with the hunting instrument, I commenced bantering her with regard to shooting. She smiled, and said she was as good a shot as was in the woods; and, to convince me, took out her hunting knife and cut a ring about four inches in diameter in a tree, with a white spot in the centre. Then, stepping back thirty yards, and drawing up one of her pistols, put both balls inside the ring. She then, at thirty-five rods from the tree, put a ball from her rifle in the very centre. We soon came to her father's house, and I gladly accepted an invitation to stop there over night. The maiden hunter, instead of sitting down to rest, as most hunters do when they get home, remarked that she had the chores to do. So out she went; fed, watered and stabled a pair of young horses, a yoke of oxen and three cows. She then went to the saw mill, and brought a slab on her shoulder that I should'nt like to have carried; and with an axe and saw, soon worked it into stove wood. Her next business was to change her dress and get tea, which she did in a a manner which would have been creditable to a more scientific cook. After tea, she finished up the usual housework, and then sat down and commenced plying her needle in the most lady-like manner. I ascertained that her mother was quite feeble, and her father confined to the house with rheumatism. The whole family were intelligent, well educated, and communicative. They had moved from Schoharie county into the woods, about three years before, and the father was taken lame the first winter after their arrival, and had not been able to do anything since, and Lucy Ann (as her mother called her,) had taken charge of, ploughed, planted and harvested the farm, learned to chop wood, drive team, and do all the necessary work. Game being plenty, she had learned to use her father's rifle, and spent some of her leisure time in hunting. She had not killed a deer yet, but expressed her determination to kill one before New Year's. She boasted of having killed any quantity of partridges, squirrels, and other small game. After chatting away some time, she brought a violin from a closet, and played some fifteen or twenty tunes, and also sung a few songs, accompanying herself on the violin, that showed she was far from destitute of musical skill. After spending a pleasant evening, we retired. The next morning she was up at four o'clock, and before sunrise had the breakfast out of the way, and all her work out of doors and in the house done, and when I left, a few minutes after sunrise, she had on her hunting suit, and was loading her rifle for another chase after the deer!"

MOUNTAIN ICE.—The Empire County Argus says there are four companies in the vicinity of Georgetown who have great quantities of ice housed, and will soon supply the towns in that vicinity. We were shown some two feet in thickness, taken from the head of Pilot Creek Canal.

San Jose Valley.

WE have passed the last few days in this great Valley, in an examination of the various nurseries, gardens, orchards and vineyards of the many able cultivators, and we have been as much delighted as surprised at the great advance that has been made in two years. We have taken copious notes of each place visited, and shall give them in detail in our succeeding numbers. We have enjoyed much, and have been under many obligations to friends who have conveyed us from place to place, and whose kindly hospitalities were as generous as their attentions were courteous. We have notes of the beautiful mansion of E. O. Crosby, Esq., who with great public interest has improved the main street by planting shade trees, and whose gardens, most tastefully designed by Mr. Low, promise to be very beautiful. In the garden of Judge Daniels we noted many rare and valuable trees and plants, indicating great care and skill in their cultivation. The French gardens, the City gardens, the nursery and grounds of Messrs. Provost & Co., are in fine order. The nursery, garden and stock farm of Dr. Bascom, affords gratifying evidence of the marked success which ever attends personal care and interest in this science. The large and extensive park and gardens of S. Franklin, Esq. of this city, is a splendid farm of nearly a thousand acres, in perfect order; also the famed Stockton Ranch, under the enthusiastic and attentive care of J. F. Kennedy, Esq., where the promise of fruit in coming years would astound any one, and who regaled us with fruit that would surpass the best in many of the markets in the older States.

But in this hurried sketch we cannot do justice; we intend to be minute in our next, and do justice to those cultivators that have accomplished so much that is an honor to themselves, the county and the State. To these friends of Agriculture, for their courtesies to us personally and their interest to the CALIFORNIA FARMER, by a liberal increase to our list, we are most grateful, and will try to deserve more by doing better.

San Jose Agriculture.

IT was our good fortune to be present at the Meeting of the Agriculturists of San Jose, on Saturday last. This meeting was an adjournment of a former one, to conclude the formation of a County Agricultural Society, the doings of which will be found in another column. We were as much surprised as gratified to meet so large a number at this meeting. We counted forty persons present; all, every one interested, and nearly person becoming members of the Society that day organized, and the means we saw paid in to set the "ball in motion."

In the presiding officer of the meeting we recognized a gentleman who is now one of the vice-presidents of the State Society, H. C. Malone, Esq. We noticed too the able and faithful representatives of the best interests of that great county, W. S. Letcher, Esq.; present and active in advancing the best interests of the Society were Judge Daniels, Judge Divine, J. F. Kennedy, Esq., Dr. Bascom, and many other influential citizens, practical and scientific cultivators, whose presence and active exertions argue well for the future of this Society.

We predict a most prosperous course for this association, and as we have promised to examine the many beautiful cultivated spots, we shall give the details of them in a future number. For the courtesy and kindness manifested to us and to the CALIFORNIA FARMER, we are most grateful, and shall strive to merit all the good that has been so kindly said of us and our efforts. We have been most kindly and courteously received by the friends of Agriculture in this county, and we shall ever gratefully bear it in remembrance. After we have fulfilled our promised visits to this county, we shall say more, for there are materials enough here to write upon for months.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have a large number of communications on hand, which shall appear early. We call attention to the interesting communication from C. L., the "Trip to San Jose," and the letter from Wayne county, Pennsylvania, from a lady correspondent, headed "Claims of California on Women," who has kindred here, and who desires that woman should be duly regarded and occupy a high position in society, and that woman should command that influence by her worth. The letter is a noble one, and we hope to have more like it.

LONE MOUNTAIN CEMETERY.—We call attention to the card of this rural home of the body, and would notify the citizens that the dedication of this place will take place on Tuesday next, at 11 A. M.,—particulars in the daily papers.

Agricultural Meeting in Santa Clara.

SATURDAY, May 20, 1854.

AN adjourned meeting of the Agricultural and Horticultural Society of Santa Clara County was held this afternoon at the Court House, to hear the report of the committee appointed to draft a Constitution and By-Laws for the Society, and for other business.

On motion, H. C. Melone was temporarily called to the Chair, and E. P. Reed appointed Secretary.

The committee (through their Chairman, J. F. Kennedy, Esq.,) reported a Constitution and By-Laws.

On motion, the same were received and the committee discharged.

Mr. Letcher, of Santa Clara, moved that those wishing to become members of the Society, hand in their names to the Secretary. The motion was carried, and nearly every person present sent up his name.

Wm. M. Stafford, Esq., moved to take up the Constitution and By-Laws by sections, and consider the same. Carried.

The Constitution and By-Laws were then read and unanimously adopted:

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

This Society shall be called "The Santa Clara County Agricultural and Horticultural Society."

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1.—The officers of this Society shall consist of a President, Vice President, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, and Board of Managers, who shall be elected annually, after the first election, on the third Saturday of September, and shall hold their offices until their successors shall be qualified.

SECTION 2—The Board of Managers shall consist of seven members; and the President, Vice President, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, and Treasurer, who shall be *ex officio* members of the Board.

ARTICLE III.

This Society shall meet semi-annually, on the third Saturday of the months of August and February, at the county seat, and fifteen members being present shall constitute a quorum to do business.

ARTICLE IV.

The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society; and of the Board of Managers; shall put all questions, maintain order, and shall sign all orders drawn on the Treasurer.

ARTICLE V.

The Vice President shall preside at all meetings of the Society and Board of Managers in the absence of the President, and shall exercise the same authority, as the President could if personally present.

ARTICLE VI.

The Recording Secretary shall keep correct minutes of all the proceedings of the Society, record the Constitution and By-Laws, preserve a register of the names of the members, and collect and pay over to the Treasurer all monies due to the Society; he shall be responsible for the safe keeping of all the books and papers belonging to the Society, except those of the Treasurer and Corresponding Secretary. He shall certify all accounts and records under the direction of the Board of Managers, and countersign all orders on the Treasurer, when signed by the President. He shall make reports of his accounts at such times as may be required by the Society or Board of Managers. He shall report the name of each member in arrears, to the Society, immediately preceding the election of officers. He shall give the members and Board of Managers proper notice of all meetings. He shall be exempted from serving on committees.

ARTICLE VII.

The Corresponding Secretary shall correspond with such individuals and societies as he or the Board of Managers shall deem expedient; and he shall keep copies of all letters sent, and keep on file all communications received, by the Society, and he shall lay before the Society all communications and correspondence, at each of their stated meetings, and shall make an annual report, of the state of the Society, and of all matters of interest relating thereto, and transmit it to the State Agricultural Society, at its yearly meeting, provided said report be approved by two-thirds of the Managers.

ARTICLE VIII.

The Treasurer shall keep a record of all receipts and disbursements, and report the same semi-annually, or at such periods as the Society or Board of Managers may require. He shall pay no money, without an order, signed by the President, and countersigned by the Recording Secretary. At the expiration of the term of his office, he shall deliver all books, papers, monies, vouchers, &c., into the hands of his successor.

ARTICLE IX.

The Board of Managers shall meet for business quartro-annually, on the third Saturday of the months of July, October, January and April. A majority of the whole Board shall form a quorum, and shall have power to fill all vacancies in their body, and shall have power to call meetings of the Society, and transact any business that they deem beneficial to the Society, and the Agricultural and Horticultural interests of this county.

ARTICLE X.

All necessary books and stationery shall be furnished by the Society, for the Secretaries and Treasurer.

ARTICLE XI.

Every person on admission into this Society, shall pay such dues as shall be prescribed by the By-Laws, and shall be required to sign the Constitution of this Society.

ARTICLE XII.

This Constitution shall not be altered or amended unless such proposed alterations or amendment shall have been read before the Society at one of the stated meetings previous to any action and then it shall require a vote of two-thirds of all the members present to adopt it.

BY-LAWS.

SEC. 1.—Any citizen of this county may become a member of this society by signing the constitution and paying an initiation fee of three dollars.

SEC. 2.—Every member shall pay into the society at each stated meeting, the sum of two dollars and fifty cents.

SEC. 3.—All monies after paying the current expenses of the society shall be appropriated for the benefit and advancement of the Agricultural and Horticultural interests of this county.

SEC. 4.—The recording secretary and treasurer shall receive for their services such compensation as the board of managers shall deem adequate.

SEC. 5.—The president shall determine the order of business, and appoint all committees, and fill all vacancies for the meeting.

SEC. 6.—All elections shall be by ballot, and be decided by a plurality of votes, and each member present shall be entitled to one vote, and no more.

SEC. 7.—No person shall be eligible to hold any office in this society after the first annual election unless be has been a member six months.

SEC. 8.—Any member of this society may be expelled for misconduct by a vote of two-thirds of the members present at any regular meeting of the society.

SEC. 9.—Any motion to alter, amend, or rescind any of these by-laws, must be in writing, and made at a stated meeting; if duly seconded, it shall be laid over for consideration until the next stated meeting; it may then be acted upon, and a majority of the members present shall be necessary for its adoption.

Mr. O. P. Watson moved to appoint a committee of five to report officers for the Society, to act until the annual election. The motion was carried and the President appointed O. P. Watson, Lemuel Robinson, Wm. M. Stafford, J. Miller and Isaac Bird said committee.

Upon consultation, the committee submitted the following:

For President—Dr. L. H. Bascom.
For Vice President—J. F. Kennedy.
For Recording Secretary—E. P. Reed.
For Corresponding Secretary—Wm. S. Letcher.
For Treasurer—S. G. Appleton.
For Board of Managers—Mr. Frost of Fremont, J. B. Allen of Gilroy, James Houston of Alviso, Joseph Aram, Wm. R. Bassham, Dr. Laughorn, L. Robinson.

On motion, the nominations of the committee were confirmed.

The President elect took the chair.

Mr. Joseph Aram moved that the same committee report the names of seven gentlemen to constitute a Committee on Agriculture, and the names of five gentlemen to constitute a Committee on Horticulture. Carried.

In the absence of the committee, Mr. C. Melone introduced to the consideration of the Farmers of Santa Clara county, the claims of "THE CALIFORNIA FARMER," an Agricultural paper published in San Francisco.

Mr. Letcher also stated the many beneficial effects which would follow its circulation through our valley.

Col. Warren, the publisher of the CALIFORNIA FARMER, being present, was introduced to the meeting by the President, and made an interesting speech, which was listened to with marked attention.

The committee returned with the following report:

Your committee recommend the following gentlemen as a Committee on Agriculture, viz: H. C. Melone, Oliver Cottle, Isaac Bird, J. B. Weller, O. P. Watson, Geo. W. Peek, H. C. Skinner.

On Horticulture—Joseph Aram, J. F. Kennedy, Wm. Daniels, Lewis Prevost, John Morse.

On motion, the recommendation of the committee was adopted.

Mr. Watson moved that Col. Warren be made an honorary member of this society. Carried, unanimously.

Judge Daniels moved that the Society meet again on the second Saturday of June, at 2 o'clock. Carried.

Mr. J. F. Kennedy moved that the Secretary present a copy of the proceedings of this meeting to the Editors of the SAN JOSE TELEGRAPH and CALIFORNIA FARMER, for publication, and also to give notice of the meeting in June. Carried.

H. Divine, Esq., moved that the Secretary be authorized to procure a suitable book in which to transcribe the Constitution, By-Laws, names of members, and proceedings of the Society. Carried.

Mr. Letcher introduced the following:

Resolved, unanimously, That Col. Warren, Editor of the CALIFORNIA FARMER, be, and he is hereby, invited to deliver a lecture on the subject of Agriculture, in this city, on Monday evening next.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, and Messrs. Melone, Stafford and Watson appointed a committee to procure one of the churches, to accomodate those who wish to attend the lecture.

Moved and carried that this Society be appointed a Committee of the Whole to obtain members to this Society.

There being no further business, on motion, the Society adjourned.

E. P. REED,
Recording Secretary.

Gen. Sutter.

WE had the pleasure of taking the hand of our noble Pioneer on Saturday last at San Jose. The General looked and acted with the same spirit of noble and polished courtesy, and tried to conceal from his friends the grief gnawing at his heartstrings. We could see at times the working of sorrow's machinery in the saddened shade that passed over his high forehead at the mention of the past, or hope for the future. How hard to drink a bitter cup—but how much more bitter is the cup if offered by an unfriendly hand; and still more bitter to have the nauseous dregs forced down and know we did not deserve them. Thus with the subject of these remarks.

Gen. Sutter is having a poisoned chalice held to his lips daily and is forced to drink. This bitter cup is the ruin he sees daily creeping over all his prospects. Large portions of his lands have been wrenched from him in various ways, and the repeated delays in his case, now before the Commission, is a source of the deepest sorrow to him and his family. Thousands have been saved from ruin and distress by him; and alas! how few show their appreciation of the good he has done by acts or words even to cheer him on his way.

STRAWBERRIES.—Splendid specimens of strawberries, of the variety somewhat celebrated in the East—"Longworth's Prolific"—were exhibited upon the table at the County Agricultural Meeting at San Jose on Saturday last. A very fine cluster of eight or ten berries are nearly 3 inches in circumference. They were from the gardens of Judge Daniels, of San Jose, who very kindly placed them in our hands with a wish that we should enjoy the fruit of the earth. Such a decision from a Judge we could not demur from, and we hope it will be our good fortune always to be "judged" only in this way. We never appeal from such decisions—never!

"KATE HAYES."—We are most sincerely gratified to see the announcement of this lady for a series of Concerts in the Musical Hall. We trust a true and just appreciation will be given to one so deserving as Miss Hayes, and that such proof will be given to this series as to induce her to remain among us as a permanent resident of California, such we learn was her hope and intention on her return hither.

English and American Gold Mines.

IT is important for us that we should note the actions of nations as well as men—it will give us an insight into the motive power—that inner wheel that accomplishes so much.

The discovery of Gold in Australia has given an impetus to the trade and commerce of Great Britain that has been felt in all her manufacturing, commercial and agricultural departments, and has given a vast increase and benefit to former languishing interests. So clearly has this discovery been seen that the British Government have felt called upon to confer honor and title and a rich inheritance on the first discoverer—all this as a reward; yet there is no evidence that this discovery was anything more than accidental. A thousand others have done as much. But mark the difference—the British Government gave to the discoverer one hundred thousand dollars, and other rewards, while we have here in our midst one who was the principal cause of the discovery of Gold in California, upon whose property the gold was found, and one who readily yielded to powers he could not resist, however unequitable was the power; one whose whole life in California has been a series of kind and generous deeds to his fellow-men; and although the discovery of this gold has affected the interests of more people and States of the Union than any interests or causes that have transpired since the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. And yet the American Congress has taken no notice of the first discoverer—no medal—no token of honor—no rich inheritance has been bestowed upon JOHN A. SUTTER, and now he is suffering, and the country becoming rich. John A. Sutter's mill—John A. Sutter's fort—are in ruins, and fast passing away, and the author of them—the discoverer of gold that has enriched our country needs aid. And shall England be just and generous, and the American Congress the reverse? Forbid it, Truth! We pray this delay of justice may not be a denial of justice, but that a most ample and just decision may soon be announced, and the noble pioneer have the means to pass the few years yet remaining in comfort, peace, and happiness.

Potatoes and Potatoe Starch.

IN our trip through the great valley of San Jose, we could not shut our eyes upon the facts that were so abundant before us, in the immense loss the farmers have sustained in their potatoe crop. Thousands and tens of thousands of bushels lay piled up in the fields, there to lay and grow. Many we saw already had a fine covering of foliage—having commenced growing. For a distance of fifty miles, we saw at short intervals, at nearly every residence, from one or two hundred bushels to many thousands. Immense quantities also in sacks lay piled up, and growing through the sacks. Farmers gladly give them to those who will cart them off. Such is the feeling of antipathy resulting from an overcrop, and the loss it has occasioned that the very hogs rather turn up their noses at them, and in fact a friend said to us that his hogs would not eat them unless they were boiled.

The result of the immense crop the past year of this prolific vegetable has been ruinous to the prospects of many farmers. The loss occasioned is estimated in millions of bushels. We wish there could be found a way to rescue our farmers from a portion of this heavy loss by converting the potato into some food for animals or man, or some other use, but can think of only one plan that appears at all feasible, and that is Starch--Potato Starch. What the cost would be, or how difficult or expensive it might be, we leave to others. We only give it as a hint, and ask—Could not the manufacture of starch be made profitable, where the material can be had free of cost? It could not be very expensive to erect a light wooden building for the purpose and the other material could not add much to the cost.

We trust attention may be awakened to this in season to save a portion at least of this immense crop, and if it can be done, it should be done quickly.

VOLCANO.—This town is gradually increasing in population and importance. We are informed that diggings were never better than in that place, and that the town is livelier than it has ever been before. Probably there are more families who contemplate a permanent residence in Volcano, than in any other town in the County, unless it be Ione Valley. A large portion of the emigration the next season, is expected to pass through it, as their road to Carson Valley is not only the shortest but easiest of any.—*Jackson Sentinal.*

THE San Joaquin Republican says: "We have been shown some stalks of wheat from Judge Wier's ranch, which were six feet in height. He says that the wheat does not head so well this season as it did last year.

KILLED BY A BEAR.—We have received the following intelligence from our correspondent at San Luis Obispo:—"It becomes my painful duty to apprise you of the death of one of your subscribers, Dr. J. B. Clements. He rode out last Saturday morning to hunt deer, having just purchased a most superb large double barrel shot gun, large enough as he supposed to kill 'grizzlies'—by using six-shooter balls for buck-shot—but poor man his first trial cost him his life. He had ridden some few miles from home, came to the foot of a mountain, dismounted, and went a short distance up the mountain, along a regular trail made by the passing of game, where it is supposed he met the bear, and a deadly conflict ensued. He body was found this afternoon, (15th) most shockingly mangled: his fine gun lay near by with both barrels empty, and broken off at the breach, having been used, as a last resort, as a club. Never did a community have greater cause for lamentation, a heart-sickening lamentation. The Doctor was universally esteemed, not only as a physician, but as a man of extraordinary good qualities. He leaves a wife and four little boys to mourn his irreparable loss.

"T. J. HARVEY, P. M."

IMPROVING WHEAT.—We noticed many fields of Wheat in San Jose county that were unusually strong in the straw, and giving great promise of an abundant yield. Upon inquiry we learned that it was the practice of several of the cultivators to mow their wheat fields previous to their jointing, and thus throw back the strength into the roots again, retarding the growth for a time. The result would be a more vigorous straw, a bolder, better head, and at the same time an almost entire eradication of weeds, wild mustard and other grasses that would injure the crop, besides giving a fine green or dried crop of *two tons per acre.* We saw many fields thus completely clear of foreign substances, which presented quite a different appearance from those not thus treated. We suggest attention to that mode of treatment.

GOLD FROM THE SIERRAS.—We saw a very nice dish of golden sand from the newly discovered mines in the mountains on our visit to San Jose the present week. We were unable to ascertain the richness of the claim, for we only saw the material as it was washed, and in the hands of a third party. Here was the fact, however—the gold, and from the Sierras. Whether it is in quantities, or whether it will pay, we have not learned—the future will decide.

MUSICAL.—Mrs. Robb, (late Miss Goodenow) made a very successful re-appearance at Sacramento during the last few days. Those present speak very highly of the lady's performance, as also of the other performers. We rejoice at the reception given to this lady at Sacramento and the success attending her efforts.

COLUMBIA has just been incorporated as a Town, and their first election for town officers came off on Tuesday, 17th May.

ON Monday morning, 16th inst., the office of Adams & Co., at Jackson, sent down nine hundred ounces of dust, the result of their Sunday's transactions.

TUNNELLING.—Nearly three years since a number of tunnels were commenced on one of the hills of the dividing ridge between Sutter Creek and Amador. They were worked successfully to the extent of about 100 feet each, when the workmen encountered a fall in the base rock of about seven feet, where the water came in so strong as to compel the companies to suspend operations; and although they had thus far more than paid expenses the works were abandoned. A new company has lately commenced work in one of these tunnels, and having cut down the ledge seven feet, have succeeded in draining it, and are now reaping the rewards of their enterprise and perseverance.

THE Calaveras Chronicle of the 13th inst., says: We have had an opportunity of visiting a large distance of mining country this week, in all of which we found the very best evidence of success and prosperity. There is no grumbling or complaining—no hard times talked of, and the only cause of apprehension is, that the streams will shortly be dried up. On the whole, we find throughout this extensive district all the elements of prosperity, and a most satisfactory assurance that for many years no apprehension need be entertained of the mines "giving out."

THE Yreka Herald says—We notice the arrival of a number of the frail daughters of the Celestial Empire in our place during the past fortnight. They appear to be quite a curiosity, from the number of visitors we observe frequenting their domicil.

THE Union Water Company, Calaveras county, have declared a dividend of two and a half per cent. on their capital stock, $300,000. The company is now out of debt.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1854.

The Chinese.

THE great numbers of this people that are rushing to this country has excited in the minds of many of our legislators and other citizens a degree of anxiety and alarm which we believe totally uncalled for.

We have had large sums of money expended in legislating against the Chinese—against the coolies, and an excitement has been made, totally unwarranted, and without that reflection on the age we live in, or the spirit and progress of that age. We hear often of their ignorance of our language, our laws, and our institutions,—that they are *low*, debased and selfish, and of no benefit to our State, but, on the contrary, injurious—giving but little to the support of trade or commerce, living by themselves, and gathering as miners the gold, or as traders the wealth of our country, and bearing it away—thus impoverishing during their stay, and depriving us of our resources on leaving. We are told they are particularly criminal and vicious, and, disregarding or not knowing the nature of an oath, they stand in the way of a just execution of our laws, which are made to operate as a check upon just such a class of people as the Chinese are said to be by their opponents.

Admitting that they are far beneath the other races—admitting that their influence for the time being is anything but good—admitting that they drain our State of a portion of our gold, shall we, American citizens, fear that our principles or institutions are to be undermined or destroyed by the introduction of a *few* thousand Chinese of debased character and habits?

Shall California be the first to say that foreigners shall not leave those shores where monarchs and despots bear sway, and where ignorance runs riot, and fly to our free land, and live under our free institutions, and receive the benefits that must result to them and to their nations? God forbid! Admitting all the dark picture presented of their *present condition*, we fear no lasting evil—we fear no danger that we cannot guard against. If our institutions are endangered, guard them the stronger. If they will not bear a trial of this kind, they cannot stand.

It has been said the Chinese are more ignorant or more depraved than the African race. Admit all, everything that can be said and yet we fear them not.

We live in a great age—an age of progress, and the Anglo Saxon march is onward, and our institutions are wielding their mighty influence to ameliorate the condition of all, of every nation, kindred, tribe and tongue, upon whom these glorious principles are breathed. Africa, benighted Africa, has felt them, and is rapidly receiving the boon of blessings by the return of the released slave, who bears healing balm in the education and Christianization he received here. Ireland, down-trodden Ireland has felt them, and will be redeemed, and every other nation has felt them, and must feel them still more. And this vast country, destined yet to hold a population of hundreds of millions, has plenty of room for those that God in his good providence knows are best needed here for the future.

It is the age of Progress, and we must legislate and act for the future, as well as the present. California is destined of God to be a vast commonwealth—her cities and seaports must command the wealth and commerce of the World. "The hills and the mountains are full of gold and silver," and hither shall come "men from out of all nations of the earth." The prophet hath spoken it—and shall man resist the decree of the Almighty. "It is hard to kick against the pricks," and those legislators and those citizens who do not examine the signs of the times will find they toil in vain, for they cannot hinder the designs of Providence or the march of progress. California is destined to become a large grower of Cotton, Rice, Tobacco, Sugar, Tea and Coffee, and where shall the laborers be found? Americans will not become the working men on our tule land, in our Rice fields and our Cotton plantions and other departments of the same kind of labor. At the South, this is the work of the slave, but slavery cannot exist here. California is a Free State—her citizens have spoken it—human progress has uttered it—God has said it. Then where shall laborers be found? The Chinese! And everything tends to this—those great walls of China are to be broken down, and that population, educated, schooled and drilled in the cultivation of these products, are to be to California what the African has been to the South. This is the decree of the Almighty, and man cannot stop it. And not these products alone, but the cultivation of the Mulberry tree, and the manufacture of silks are clearly foreshadowed and will be accomplished. And shall Californians, by a short-sighted policy, retard the operations of Providence? Let reflection take the place of hasty judgment, and a better policy be pursued. If the Chinese come by thousands, make them feel that we have laws that must be obeyed, and institutions that must be inviolate, and for their own good let them see that these great institutions are strong, durable, deathless, and then open our arms and make them feel that it is a free country, where greater blessings can be enjoyed than in any other on the face of the earth. Then shall we be recognizing Providence and human progress, and nations will be redeemed from ignorance and depravity and make good and valuable citizens.

Massachusetts vs. California.

THE Secretary of the *Board of Agriculture* of Massachusetts presents us in his grain tables with the following data, and we present them to our readers in contrast to those of California. The following are the average crops of Massachusetts, as reported to the Board, and with them in contrast the crops, as reported to us by the record at the exhibition of last year.

	Massachusetts.	California.
Barley, per acre	21 bush	60 bush
Wheat	17½	50
Oats	30	45
Rye	14½	40
Carrots	700	1500
Beets	800	1500
Ruta Baga	500	1000
Mangel Wurtzel	800	1500
Onions	400	600
Potatoes	150	250

In many cases the crops of Barley in this State upon entire ranchos will average 75 bushels, and those of Wheat 60 bushels. Potatoes, in many instances, yield 300 to 350 bushels in large fields. In some cases that have come to our knowledge, the yield of root crops has been 25 and 30 tons to the acre, and Onions have yielded ten or twelve tons to the acre, and even sixteen tons have been grown.

Will farmers please make record and report to us? It must be borne in mind that our systems of farming are yet in infancy, and in some cases reported the cultivation was very imperfect, while in Massachusetts there is no excuse for want of success.

Extract from our Correspondent C. L.

"I think, as far as my observation extends, and I have taken considerable pains to make inquiry, that in the northern section of this State, there is about an equal number of acres sown with Wheat and Barley; and I find but very few persons intend to cut Hay this year. That article will, in my opinion, command a good price this coming winter. Much attention is being given to the cultivation of Fruit Trees and the Vine, and I have seen no instance where they did not seem to thrive."

CABBAGES.—A correspondent of the Horticulturist says:—It may not be generally known that cabbages readily grow and are easily propagated by slips. A stump may be put out in the spring and the sprouts as they vegetate cut off, the cut allowed to dry, and then planted. When cabbages or cauliflowers throw off side shoots, they may be used in the same way. Cabbages thus raised have short stalks, and are sure of being true to the parent. I have often pursued this method when short of seed.

HEAVY SHEEP.—A London Correspondent of the National Intelligencer says he had heard much of the great weight to which sheep are sometimes fed in England, and his belief was really staggered by some of the reports; but he saw in one butcher's shop four sheep, which had been raised and fed in Gloucestershire, whose weight when slaughtered and dressed for sale as mutton was 250, 245, 216, and 197 pounds respectively. A shoulder, cut fairly from the largest, weighed 42 1-2 pounds. Two Lincolnshire sheep in the same shop weighed 216 and 201 pounds respectively.

ELASTIC HORSE SHOE.—We are glad to find that the inventive genius of the day has been exercised for the direct benefit of the animal of all others the most worthy of such regard. Mr. J. O. Jones has invented and patented, and is now manufacturing in this city, an Elastic Horse Shoe, which is regarded by those who have seen and used it as an effectual preventive for all the troubles to the feet of the horse which are caused by constant concussion upon stone pavements and hard roads. The shoe is made of German spring steel, with India rubber inserted in the heels to give it elasticity.—*Traveller.*

[*For the California Farmer.*]

Notes by the Way.

BY C. L.

ONE would think Grass Valley, from its name, to be a very pretty place, and as we approach the place over a rough road and craggy hills, many a vision of pleasant dales and their blooming flowers present themselves to "our mind's eye;" but these soon vanish, when we find ourselves in the midst of a busy little village surrounded by hills, upon whose sides may be seen the eager miner, toiling away with his pick, while from their summits the huge pine stretches its evergreen top aloft towards the clear, blue sky, the buzzard of the mill saws and clamping of the quartz crushers tells us that the inhabitants are moved by the same impulse which governs most of the human family, striving to get rich, and some of them with good success too, and do you doubt this, visit the mill of the Gold Hill Co., examine the quartz rock and look at that lump of gold just taken from the retort, and you will soon be convinced of the truth of it. But there is now and then a little cot, whose well laid grounds and the air of pleasantness with which it is surrounded, denote that its owner appreciates, somewhat, "natures beauties," and applies some pains and labor to develope them. Most conspicuous among these I noticed that of the far famed Lola Montes, who, having retired from the gaze of that public who seemed not to appreciate her talent, has surrounded herself with a forest of plants and shrubbery, and, like a sensible woman, is devoting her attention to their cultivation.

Here too dwells "Old Block," whose chips are so familiar to every person in the country; but do not think that he looks as unpromising as the engraving in that book would make him, and let me assure you that you cannot spend an hour more pleasantly than in his company—"may his shadow never be less." Nevada and Rough and Ready are both mining towns, and but little attention is paid to Agricultural pursuits in either of them, for a farm in a mining locality is ever open to invasion by the miner; and here I might state that I have frequently noticed how little respect is shown in this State, but more particularly in our mining districts, to the habitation of the dead, and I have sometimes observed graves dug about and almost laid bare by the miner in his seach for gold. Is there no remedy for this? Is the grave sacred? Shall it remain undesecrated? When death with his cold finger has touched this frail body of ours and sent it to that bourne from whence no traveller returns, and the soul, obedient to the decree which the Almighty command has given, has winged its way to him that give it; when the tear of sorrow has been shed, and aching hearts bursting with grief have followed the remains of what was once dear to its final resting place, and the damp earth has closed over the form of that we loved—we have been wont to consider that as a sacred spot, to scatter flowers over it, and erect there a marble tablet to mark the place. The wanderer, when after years of absence, he returns once more to home and friends, and finds one seat vacant in the family circle, what impulse moves him? Whither does he first turn his steps? 'Tis to the grave. True that form is no longer animate with life, the eye is closed and ear deaf. That heart that once beat within cannot return our sorrowful burst of affection, yet perchance its soul hovers near, and smiles upon our mournful grief. Did you ever behold a mother as she closed with her fingers the ssightlessorbs of her child, kissed the pallid lips that once drew their life from her breast, and watched her as day after day she visited the grave of her infant? Was not that sacred ground? Father, mother, sister and brother, when their journey upon earth is over, and we have placed them in that receptacle for all the living, do we not tread lightly over their ashes, plant the cypress and rear the granite monument to their memory. The old church yard and its young grassy mounds, how distinct are our youthful recollections of them, as we gazed each Sabbath from its ivy clad windows, perchance upon some new made grave, and casting our eyes upon the venerable and aged ones who were listening to the voice of their pastor, wondered which of them should be taken next, never realizing in our childish simplicity that the young as well as the old must die, and what boy was there among us with heart so bold as to run over those little hillocks with their pulseless tenants, or indulge in a merry jest or boisterous laugh within that sacred enclosure. Ah! reader, a mother was lain there: my young soul had already tasted the bitter cup, and one of those whitened slabs marked the hallowed spot to the orphan. Years have since fled, but is not that sacred ground? The old church bell in its lofty spire, how often have we counted the strokes of its iron tongue, as it tolled the dirge of some departed one, and paused as it marked our own age, then breathed more freely as it continued to announce its deathly message, or listened to its mournful peals as it marked the funeral tread of those who were paying the last sad tribute to departed earth. All these associations, is not the grave a sacred spot? We were taught thus in our fatherland, but in California it is not so. Where are our cemeteries with their sculptured marble, to perpetuate the memory of the departed—shaded walks which almost rob death of half its terrors—for deep drooping willows that seem ever in silence to weep for those who rest beneath? Where the more quiet kirk-yard of the country village with its plain white fence and simple urn to show that the dead can rest in quiet there? It is not enough that far from home and friends the weary mortal draws his fleeting breath with no kind hand near to close his eyes, or catch the last whisper that breathes from his lips; but when the dark valley is passed, and some kind friend seeks to find the spot where he lies. 'Tis often in vain he does so, and there is nought to distinguish it from those about.

We hope that our citizens will look to this, and if it be too much trouble to place some little slab to tell who rests beneath, they will at least try and keep the ground hallowed, that its slumbering tenants may rest undisturbed until the summons shall be given to awake them.

[For the California Farmer.]

Claims of California on Women.

MR. EDITOR—A part of the people of the Eastern States are averse to sending the best women to California. This is a fatal wrong. The very best material only should be used for the foundations of an empire. What do the weather beaten sons do without woman's affection to solace them? Give them freely. Let government provide a free passage for starving seamstresses, if they cannot go themselves. Let the States awake to this matter. Who are filling their pockets with the price of blood in the shape of gold? Filthy lucre is stark naught compared with rising blessedness of field and fireside where the heart—the home—the heaven of happy humanity is sweetly cultured and blessed of the Most High. Give settlers a chance and keep the gold there. America has subserved European aristocracy long enough. Let her now feed republican dignity and greatness, and feed and foster their own blessed manhood. But for the wealth derived from American industry, Europe would have dwindled to insignificance long ere this. Let women be induced to seek a settlement in California. The same God—the same sun—loves and lights the pathway there as here. Women, good and true, can endure more than men. Let them go. *

SEASON FOR PRUNING FRUIT TREES.—Much has been said and written by orchardists, in regard to the best season for pruning apple trees. One writer recommends doing it just as the frost is leaving the ground in the Spring, and before the buds burst; some, while the trees are in bloom or very soon after, whilst others contend that Fall or Winter is decidedly preferable. From more than forty years observation, I have become fully satisfied that no season of the year is so objectionable as the Spring, when the buds are expanding; the sap, thin and in full flow, the loss as it oozes out is quite injurious, and causing the wounds to assume a dark unhealthy appearance, which is an unmistakable omen of decay.

Each season has its advantages as well as disadvantages, but none is preferable, in my estimation, to Summer, when the days are the longest; the sap then is not so thin and watery as in the Spring, consequently less liable to bleed, and the wounds heal much more rapidly. I am of opinion that very light pruning is decidedly preferable to heavy for the health of the tree, and even none at all I should prefer, rather than to kill trees by inches, as too many do by heavy pruning. But let pruning be done when it may, I think much benefit is derived from applying a coating of cement to the wound to exclude the air and prevent its cracking. I have tried various kinds, and find nothing more economical than to melt four lbs. of rosin in one pint of linseed oil, and apply warm, with an old, moderately stiff paint brush.—*T. Tabor in Boston Cultivator.*

KEEPING QUINCES.—A new fact of domestic economy has been communicated to us by Mrs. B. Shurtleff, of Chelsea. At the usual time of gathering quinces, they were put into barrels, the barrels filled with water and placed in a cellar. A few days since they were opened, and the quinces found perfectly sound—not one had decayed in the least. We are indebted to Mrs. Shurtleff for a specimen of the fruit which has thus been kept through the winter, and had just been prepared with sugar in the usual way. It has the aroma, peculiar flavor, and all the qualities of fresh quince. From Mrs. S.'s experiment, we should think this mode of keeping quinces an important desideratum.—*Boston Cultivator,*

Prairie Ramblings.

The business and cares of a week in this bustling city had subsided, the week had closed, and with it came the prospect of a day's respite from care—a day of rest. The sun had gone down behind the lofty oaks upon the distant prairies, gilding their tops with its departing ray; a mass of golden clouds brightened the western horizon—their upper edge gleaming with a fringe-like drapery of gossamer cloud that let the last light of day through them in silvery beauty till it darkened in twilight rays.

The stars came bursting one by one from out their blue home above, and the entire arch was hung with diamond drops. Soon the moon lifted herself, like some stately queen, from her bed in the distant ocean, and shed over this magic city her bright silvery light, until the beautiful stars shrunk back into their blue vault again, as if afraid of her brightness.

I wandered forth musingly. The scene was delightful; all was still; the air was mild and balmy; there was a bright beauty at this hour that tempted me to wander more. My mind went forth to the far-off prairie, where the wild flowers revelled in Nature's lap, and where their fragrant odors are sent forth with a free and lavish hand.

Yielding to my inclinations, I mounted my steed and rode forth with a heart free and happy. There was no sorrow in that heart, save that which memory gave as it called up the features of those my soul treasured, that were "far awa," and can there be a more fitting time for the soul to commune with those it loves than the calm and holy twilight hour?

My steed caught the inspiration of his rider, and sallied forth gaily—needing neither whip nor spur. There seemed to be a sympathy between the horse and rider, for he moved over the blooming prairie in perfect keeping with the glorious beauty that surrounded us, snuffing up the breeze and leaping on as he passed the shady glen, and then quietly prancing upon the flowery path as he emerged into the moonlight again. I had left the busy hum of the city far behind; the broad and beautiful prairie lay outstretched before me. As I looked back to the distant city, it seemed more like a fairy land, inhabited by spirits, than the abodes of the rough and money-getting creatures called men. I neared the banks of American river, and as the rapid stream rushed on, the trees upon its banks bowed to kiss the rippling waves as they dashed by on their course to the ocean.

There was a music in the waters—such music as is only heard when the better nature of man is living, and he recognizes the good, true and beautiful around him. Every ripple of the waters seemed a musical chord—the tide sweeping over its rocky bed made a melody truly refreshing. The moon was so bright that the birds awoke and began their songs again—the rabbit and hare left their burrows and played in the path; animals and birds were merry, believing the god of day had risen—so bright seemed Luna tonight. Never, never, was a scene more temptingly beautiful. The mighty oaks, that stood upon the plains as far as the eye could reach, were reflected in brightness, like fountains in some princely garden and the bright lawn before me seemed but the park that adorns such gardens, where "fountains cool the heated air." On and on I rode—now across the broad prairie, and now upon the river's bank—now plunging into the deep ravine, and anon up the mountain side, until I stood high up, overlooking many miles around. It is upon such a night as this, and upon such a place, that spirits are abroad and hold communions, and methought I could feel their influence over me for good

> "There are moments, I think, when the spirit receives
> Whole volumes of thought on its unwritten leaves—
> When the folds of the heart in a moment unclose,
> Like the innermost leaves round the heart of a rose."

Thus thought I, and my own spirit went far off to my native home, and revelled amid its kindred—kindred by blood, and kindred in spirit too. Thoughts came thick and fast, and in an hour I had lived over again many years of my life, and recalled many of its dearest reminiscences.

I had ridden near twenty miles along the banks of the American River, and amid scenery that surpasses the much-lauded scenes of the older countries—scenery that is most wondrously beautiful—but alas! the beauties that nature offers us so lavishly are neglected and cast aside too often, unless we could, like Aladdin, by a touch convert them into Gold! When shall men cease to grasp at the shadow and lose the substance?

A little fatigued, I halted, that both horse and rider might be refreshed. A pleasant cottage on the roadside invited me, and, upon entering, I found myself in a pleasant "boudoir of a room." As I cast my eyes around, I remembered in months gone by one whose presence at this place gave it a charm, and whose cheerful welcome and accomplished demeanor betokened a mind and heart far above the associations of the place and time. But the spirit had gone, and the place was no longer the same—it had been robbed of its brightest feature; and after a brief rest I was again in the saddle, and speeding rapidly o'er the plain and up the mountain until I reached my mountain home.

This is no fancy sketch. Words are too feeble to describe truthfully the beauties of these vast plains—the hills and the mountains that skirt for fifty miles the city of Sacramento. Nature has done wonders to prepare for the scenes that are yet in the future, when these outstretched heaven-wide prairies shall become fruitful gardens, and, instead of the Thorn shall come up the Fir Tree—instead of the Briar shall come up the Myrtle Tree, and the wilderness shall blossom as the rose.

The midnight hour found me high up upon the mountain side; before me rushed the rapid river, and along its banks the tents of the hardy miner shone out in the moonbeams. By the river side could be seen the implements of his toil—cradle, pick and shovel—and could one but enter those little tents, and know the dreams that play round the hearts of these sleepers, tales of fancy and of earnest hope would stand revealed. How few of the kindred of the miner can ever realize the hours of intense suffering—and joy too—experienced when news from a far-off country is heralded to the miner's home. While passing near one of those tents, my ear caught the sound of a once familiar song—that song told that the dweller was far away in spirit with those his heart held dear.

My own heart had drunk in the beauteous scenes around me until I felt that "nature's sweet restorer" claimed a thought from me. 'Twas then I turned my steps and laid myself down beneath my tent, and was soon like others, "among the spirits of dreamland"—building castles, meeting loved ones, and living over again scenes of earlier years. As I laid me down to sleep, I promised myself when the morrow came, to see, hear and write again. Till then, *buenos noches*.

Sacramento City, April 3, 1854.

The "Witch Hazel,"

OR, THE PHENOMENA OF RHABDOMANCY.

Mr. Editor—In your journal of Feb. 11th, I noticed a few remarks upon the Witch Hazel, and its utility in detecting the localities of water and precious metals in the earth; and I beg leave to lay before your readers some additional facts, and a few remarks thereon,

About a year since I witnessed some experiments with the hazel wand and had an opportunity to test its action. A crotched stick was cut and carried in a perpendicular position, a branch being held in each hand. The diviner, so to call him who carried the rod, slightly stooping, passed slowly along; for a short time the rod remained upright; but suddenly it commenced dipping, and continued so till it pointed directly to the earth below. This was repeated several times, and it was found that in whatever direction this locality was approached, the same depressions of the rod took place. But, in order to preclude the possibility of deception, two of those present held firmly in their hands the ends of the stick which extended beyond the hands of the man carrying the rod. In this manner the diviner approached the hidden water course, and the rod, as before, pointed suddenly to the earth; but so firmly was the stick held, that it was literally twisted, and the bark left in their hands.

This fully satisfied us that there could have been no deception, and that in the hands of certain parties the hazel does veritably indicate the localities of water in the earth.

The same diviner was requested to examine a certain piece of ground, and decide at what depth water could be found; after several trials, he fixed the depth at eighteen feet. In the course of a month, a well was dug and water obtained as had been foretold.

Again, at a house situated on high ground, and where a scanty supply of water was obtained at a great depth, he made examinations, which resulted in a never-failing supply of water being obtained at a depth of only eight feet.

Instances of highly successful experiments might be multiplied, but I forbear to tire any one's patience by reciting miraculous predictions out of my personal knowledge. I have seen several others try the experiment, but with no success, except in one case, and that only partial. The rod, in all cases which I have observed, rotated in the same direction, that is to say, from behind; but upon mines of coal and iron, it has been ascertained the rotary movement takes place in a contrary direction.

In the mining districts of the West, it is stated upon credible authority, that the veins of lead are discovered in this manner, and that failures never occur, except in the hands of those whose nervous temperaments are apt to vary. But it is believed that the rod is attracted, not by the metal itself, but by currents of water running constantly over the deposits of lead.

With these facts before us, we must concede the existence of the divining power in certain persons. Rhabdomancy, or the method of divining as above described, has engaged the attention of the first philosophers from the earliest ages. It is not to be accounted for by any species of legerdemain or deception, nor solely by magnetism or electricity, though by these agencies some plausible counterfeits have been produced. But, however nameless the invisible agent may be, we must concede that it emanates from certain localities in the earth, ready to act upon the organisms of all susceptible to its influence. Now this mundane agent must be developed by some action, chemical, material or of the electric force constantly going on in the earth. That such actions are taking place at all times and that they are attended with a remarkable evolution of force, is beyond a reasonable doubt. To quote another: "Force shows itself in everything that exists in heaven or on the face of the earth. It pervades every atom, rules the motions of animate and inanimate beings, and is as sensible in the descent of a rain-drop as in the Falls of Niagara; in the weight of the air as in the periods of the moon. There is a physical force which not only binds satellites to their planet, and planet with suns, and sun with sun throughout the wide extent of creation, which is the cause of the disturbance as well as of the order of nature, but it physically binds man to man and man to nature."

This universal distribution of force, joined to the extreme susceptibility of the nervous system to mundane agencies, constitute a cause capable of producing an effect as wonderful as any of the anomalous phenomena of the present day.

Let every one that feels an interest in this matter, test the action of the hazel in his own hands, and ascertain whether or not his nervous organism is susceptible to the influence of this invisible agent. "Study Nature and her operations," and the tide of superstition will flow back from the shores of the civilized world, presenting a clearer, broader view of the hitherto unsuspected relation in which we stand to the universe.—*Corres. N. E. Farmer.*

Garget in Cows.

Messrs. Editors—At the solicitation of a friend who has saved a valuable cow from the hands of the butcher, I am induced to publish in your columns a remedy for the Garget. Some years since I met with a fine imported Durham cow, on the road to the butcher—the owner parting with her in consequence of her being afflicted with the garget. The proprietor had tried all the usual modes of eradicating the disease, and even put her under the charge of a distinguished Veterinarian, who, after a six-months' attendance, discharged her as incurable.

Deeming her a good subject for a treatment of Iodine, and not knowing whether it had been used in the case, I purchased her at her value for beef. At that time she gave but a few drops of milk at a time from one teat, the other three having ceased to yield any—the udder and teats were swollen and hard. I determined to make use of iodine in the form of hydriodate of potash, being solvent in water, and if it failed to exhibit its effects on the system, I should resort to an ointment, (20 grs. iodine to 1 oz. hog's lard.) applied externally to the udder and teats. I commenced by giving 10 grs. of hyd. potash in a tablespoonful of water, three times a day, mixed in a mash of shorts or bran; and though the dose was unusually small for a cow, still as it was giving unmistakable signs of effect, I did not increase the dose. In seven days she gave milk freely from each teat, and in three weeks I discharged her as cured. The result in the foregoing case was so favorable, that I advised my neighbors, who had cows afflicted with the garget, to make trial of the same remedy. I have known of its trial in at least forty cases, and in every one the cure has been effected with even the above-named small dose. A larger quantity could be used at a dose with safety.

Any one acquainted with the effect of iodine on the human system system, knows its tendency to produce an absorption of the mammæ. Dr. R. Coats, Philadelphia, reports a case in the Medical Examiner, of the complete absorption of the female breasts from iodine; but the mammæ recovered their original developments after the lapse of a year. Iodine is principally employed in diseases of the absorbents and glandular systems. (See U. S. Dispensatory.)

Hydriodate of potash can be procured of any apothecary, and dissolved so as to allow of 10 grs. to each spoonful of water, increasing the doses till it gives effect by testing the urine. It may be detected in the latter by first adding to the cold secretion a portion of starch, and then a few drops of nitric acid, when a blue color will be produced.—*Corres. Boston Cultivator.*

Farmers' Boys.

Having bespoken some chestnut post-logs, a while ago, from a farmer in the mountains, I found them duly delivered on the different spots as directed; but it was not till the last of the eight or ten loads, that I chanced to see the teamster. He was throwing off the heavy sticks and laying them in a neat pile, as I came up, and I stopped to take a second look at the dexterity and ease with which it was done. He was a slight-made handsome little fellow, not quite fifteen years of age; and, with that double team and as heavy loads as could well be laid upon a wagon, he had made the trips alone—the four miles distance being mainly a descent down the mountain-side, and by as precipitous and rough a road as could well be called passable. Twice back and forward between sunrise and night, he did what would be called a very fair day's work for a hired man at a dollar a day.

Constantly applied to, as editors naturally are, for information as to "places" for boys in the city—and the rage, throughout the country seeming to be plunge all "boys that mean to be anything" into the seething caldron of city life—I have felt my curiosity, for the year past, turned to such casual observation as I could make of *boy-condition* in the country. The above-mentioned instance is one of many that I have noted, as illustrative of the value of boy-labor. With my farming neighbors, and with working men, I have gossipped considerably about the proportion of farm work that requires the main strength of a man, the treatment of boys generally, the cost of their clothing and schooling and the opportunities given them for reading or for relaxation. I have come to the conclusion that *the worst treated citizen of our "great and glorious Republic" is the boy on a farm.* It seems also very evident to me that there is no occupation, at which, while learning the art of it, a boy can so well earn his livelihood and reserve some daily leisure for himself. And it seems to me, too, that considering the healthiness of it, the out-door variety of its work and the neighborhood of rural liberty and amusements, the ease and simplicity of its acquirements as a pursuit, and the certainty and readiness with which its knowledge can be early practised for himself, it *might* be, of all apprenticeships, the most attractive to a boy.

I wish to write down a few suggestions on this subject—but with no aim at a direct and present reform in country-boy condition. The present race of short-sighted and tyrannical farmers, who take boys from the work-houses and "get all they can out of 'em," must first die off. Public opinion must be so changed, and boys' rights so well understood, as to overrule farm tyranny—and this is a work of time. The *pauper* boy will not be decently treated, probably, till the next generation. But, meantime, the rush of "all the intelligence" to the cities needs to be checked—farming needs to be rescued from its present stigma of being "only work for the stupid one who can do nothing else"—education and science need to be added to the farmer's business necessities—and, (last and perhaps not least), *pride* in it, as a profession for a manly boy to prefer is to be carefully contrived for and sustained. With our American shop-keeping getting to be more and more overdone, and our American farming yearly complained of, as meeting less and less the wants of the country, it is clear that *the standard of respectability, for this class of our population, needs raising.* Farm Colleges and Farm Schools are excellent seed-sowers for this They are principally endowed and started as Public Institutions, however, and as such are cumbrous and slow to get into popular operation—beside the political bias and sectarianism that are among their difficulties. While grafts and seedlings from these nurseries may doubtless be transferred to any soil or distance, and do well, it is safer, we may say, to have the plant *first take root where it is to grow.* My object, at least, is to show how boys might be made farmers in *this neighborhood*, and commence the acquirement, *here*, of a farmers independence of means. I may treat the subject somewhat locally, perhaps; but the material that I find around me at Idlewild, may be suggestive, to others, of more to be found elsewhere, and so give incidental impulse to any inquiry by which every neighborhood may profit.
—*N. P. Willis' Idlewild Letters—Home Jour.*

Carrots for Horses, Milch Cows, &c. &c.

BY ONE WHO HAS HAD THOROUGH EXPERIENCE.

The value of the carrot as an article of food for horses and milch cows in winter and spring, is very far from being universally appreciated, else its culture for that purpose would be more general. There is nothing grown by the farmer that yields more abundantly in proportion to the labor, nor is there a production of the soil that will furnish a greater amount of nutriment to the acre than this root, for the use above named. They are a most admirable food for horses, in winter and spring, as they possess the peculiar qualities necessary to promote health and vigor in the animal during the period of the year when there is no grazing. They are, indeed, the best known substitute for grass, as regards horses, and if given in sufficient quantities, with as much straw and salt as the horse chooses to consume, will keep him in as fine condition in every respect. A medium size horse requires from two to three pecks a day, when standing in the stable, and an additional peck when put to labor; though if the labor be very severe and constant, corn meal might profitably be added. One hundred and eighty days, or from November 1st to May 1st, is the average time in which there is no grazing. A horse will, in that time, if put to hard labor, and fed upon straw and oats, consume at least ninety bushels of the latter, or half a bushel a day; and thirty bushels per acre being an average yield, it requires three acres of ground to produce the amount. Now for the carrots. One thousand bushels per acre is less than an average crop when properly cultivated, (though I have grown at the rate of two thousand, on highly manured ground,) and two bushels of them contain rather more nutriment than one of oats; therefore less than one-fifth of an acre of carrots is equal to three acres of oats! The expense of tillage for this fifth of an acre is about the same, all told, as for the three acres of oats. It also requires about double the labor to feed them, that it ordinarily does grain, as they should be chopped or cut with a knife, in small pieces, for feeding. But this additional labor, together with the extra cost of enriching the soil beyond the usual condition of oat-ground, is but little in comparison with the more than *fifteen hundred per cent. increase* of nutricious matter on the same quantity of land. Carrots are almost universally a favorite food with horses; but should one refuse them at first, an appetite is soon cultivated, and he devours them greedily. The effect of carrots upon horses always is, when fed liberally, a bright eye, a glossy coat, and an energetic, healthful appearance.

As a regular food for milch-cows, through the winter and spring, carrots are very valuable. They increase the flow of the milk, give it a delicious flavor, and always insure yellow butter in a *legitimate way.* They are, without doubt, preferable to any other root, all things considered, for cows giving milk through the winter, or for new milch-cows before grass. They are said to fatten on them, when boiled, much faster than on potatoes, and sheep are usually very fond of them.

When the enormous yield of this root, and its value as a healthy diet for stock in winter is duly considered, it is somewhat surprising that its cultivation is so generally neglected, especially by those having but a few acres. Every farmer and kitchen gardener knows how to raise a bed of carrots for family use, and they have only to enlarge their space and apply the additional labor, to extend the benefit to the yard and stable, and through them to their own pockets.

Phil. Dollar Newspaper. L. H. W.

The Grass Valley Telegraph has the following interesting article on the Grasses of California, the information contained in which has been communicated to the editor by Dr, Cleveland: There are ten distinct varieties of grasses, all of which, save one, (blue grass, brought from Missouri in '50), were taken from the ranch of J. B. Underwood, Esq., two miles from Grass Valley. They all exhibit thrift of high perfection in their growth. while the majority of them, by their limited culm and vast blades are distinguished as among the most nutricient and desirable species known.

We enumerate them in the order of their value:—1st. Blue-Grass; 2d. Bunch; 3d. California Timothy; 4th. Heavy Top; 5th. California Blue; 6th. Swamp; 7th. Rat-tail; 8th. Tickle, similar to this well known variety in the Western States; 9th. Wire; 10th. File. The Blue grass upon which are reared the noble cattle and fine steeds of Kentucky, succeeds most admirably on the farm of Mr. Underwood. Some eighteen months since he sowed a small quantity of seed about the numerous springs which burst from the foot of the mountain where his lands lie, and it is mingling miscellaneously with the Creole graminæ, above which its blue tops are seen waving in triumphant luxuriousness, and true American-like, bids fair to crowd out every indigenious variety.

With the grasses, the Doctor exhibited to us, *forty-three stalks of Black-Rye, growing* from one seed, all flourishing and of fine size, likewise, a species of clover, entirely new, which, from its very offensive odor is christened Carlon. This, Mr. U. thinks will prove a fine fertilizer; it attains to more than a foot in height, its bloom is charming, which verifies the adage "trust not too much to color," it fails. as the clovers of the Western States, to exhaust by salivation. and most grateful to the taste—the fattening herds revel in its luxuriousness, The Botany of the mountains is mostly new and novel, and we trust that its supreme beauty and meritorious character will ere long give it a place within the pale of science.

Quartz.—The quartz vein lately discovered at *Cherokee Flat*, and which created so much excitement at the time, has lately been closed. This arises, we understand, solely from an arrangement among the shareholders, and not because the vein has ceased to be productive.

We take the following humorous paragraph from the Jackson Sentinel of May 17: "It is ludicrous to witness the thorough contempt with which our shirtless Indians regard the Chinamen. They consider them the lowest species of any thing human, and insult and abuse them at every opportunity. One Indian has no hesitation in elbowing through a crowd of Celestials, knocking them right and left, pulling their tails, and treating them with every sort of indignity. It would seem that they are pleased to find themselves not quite the lowest in the scale of humanity, and we think if there can be any *comparison between the* dirty digger Indians and the sweet-scented sons of the Flowery Kingdom, that the advantage is all on the side of the former. The arrival in town of a hand-organ and a monkey, is the occasion of much sport to the Indians, who style the monkey "the little Chinaman."

A Nut for Geologists.—A correspondent of the Empire County Argus says that while tunneling in Mamaluke Hill, the rafters of a building were found in a perfect state of preservation, one hundred and fifteen feet below the surface.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing each of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us five subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you six papers, or for ten subscribers, twelve papers. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express, which line they prefer.

Weekly Summary of News.

UNITED STATES.

By the arrival of the P. M. S. S. Co.'s steamer J. L. Stephens on the 18th, we have Atlantic papers to the 20th of April..... The most important news is the rejection of the Gadsden treaty in the Senate by a vote of twenty-six to eighteen.....The New York papers contain an account of an unusual number of marine disasters that have occurred on the coast. The Times says: Intense excitement has prevailed during the past forty-eight hours among the shipping merchants of this city, with reference to the reports of shipwrecks on the coast, attended with terrible loss of life. The vessels are supposed to be the emigrant packets Humboldt, from Havre, and Powhatan, from Liverpool—both wrecked on Absecom Beach, N. J. Up to the afternoon of the 19th, fifty-eight bodies had been washed ashore. The Powhatan had about 200 emigrants on board, and not a soul was saved, nor does a vestige of the wreck remain.....D. W. Van Aernum, the forger, has been surrendered to the British Government, under the Extradition Treaty....The Cochituate Bank, Boston, had suspended payment, owing to the failure of one of its officers, who is largely interested in iron manufacturing. He is said to owe the Bank $100,000. The liabilities of the Bank, exclusive of capital, is $362,000.....New Orleans papers state that the bark Grape Shot, from New York city, with George Law's muskets on board, is lying at the mouth of the Mississippi. The Spanish Consul has despatched intelligence of her arrival to Havana....The trial of the brothers Ward, charged with the murder of Professor Butler, was commenced on the 17th at Elizabethtown. About 150 witnesses have been summoned, among whom are Secretary Guthrie and Col. Preston, member of Congress.....The Charleston Courier says that in addition to the fine of $6,000, the consignees of the steamship Black Warrior had paid $5,000 as back dues....The Anti-slavery Convention, in session at Cincinnati, adjourned on the 14th, sine die....The Pennsylvania Legislature has finally passed the bill to sell the public works of the Commonwealth for $10,000,000, and it is now before the Governor for his signature. The bill also charters a company, to be composed of the purchasers of the Canals and Columbia Railroad, to conduct these works under certain pre-scribed regulations. The original cost of the whole line from Philadelphia to Pittsburg was about $30,000,000. They have never been very profitably managed by the State Canal Commissioners, although the annual gross revenues have been liberal.....On Saturday, the 15th April, the Crystal Palace was temporarily closed; until such arrangements can be made for its re-opening as shall secure the objects aimed at in its reorganization. The subscriptions to the $100,000 fund have now reached the sum of $87,270.....Mr. Lane, the delegate from Oregon, had introduced a bill to authorize the people of that territory to form a Constitution and State Government preparatory to admission into the Union as a State. The bill was referred to the Committee on Territories.....There are about sixty divorce cases pending before the Supreme Court of the little State of Rhode Island.....The new steamer Metropolis, for the Fall River route, was about ready for launching, at Green Point. She is the largest steamer ever built, being 350 feet long, 45 feet beam, and 15 feet hold. She is timbered up to the level of her stateroom floor, and is thus in reality 25 feet hold.

THE WAR.

The U. S. steamer Hermann, at New York, brought the news so long expected, of the declaration of war by England and *France against Russia.* Hon. Capt. Blackwood, the Cabinet courier who was charged to deliver the British ultimatum to the Czar, returned to London on the 25th ult. He arrived at St. Petersburg on the 13th, and delivered his message. The Emperor had left the capital for Helsinfors, in Finland, after he became acquainted with the nature of the summons, and before the arrival of the courier who was the bearer of it. Count Nesselrode, however, was instructed to inform the Consuls of England and France as to the summons to evacuate the principalities that no answer would be returned. In consequence of this the Earl of Aberdeen in the House of Lords, and Lord John Russell in the House of Commons, brought down a message on the 27th ult. from the Queen, announcing the failure of negociations carried on by Her Majesty, in concert with her allies, with the Emperor of Russia, and the consequent necessity of adopting other measures to repress unprovoked aggression on the dominions of a friendly power. Some further papers, Her Majesty said, should be laid before the house, and she expressed her assurance that, no endeavors having been spared to maintain peace, she relied upon the loyalty of her subjects and the bravery of her army and navy under the emergency which the non-fulfilment of her just expectations had occasioned. The London Gazette of the 28th contained the official declaration of war.....Proceedings of a similar nature had taken place in the French Legislature, almost at the same moment—the Minister of State having read to the Corps Legislatif in the name of the Emperor, a message announcing that the final resolve of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg had placed Russia in a state of war with France. The Emperor also declared that the whole responsibility of the rupture rested on the Emperor of Russia. The Emperor went on to say that he relied on the Legislative body and the country during the present grave emergency.....War having now been declared both by England and France, the preparations for hostilities were being hastened by the British Government. It has been finally decided to send the entire British cavalry force, destined for the East, through France,—embarking for the Mediterranean at Marseilles.....A division of the British fleet—25 strong—passed the Great Belt on the morning of the 25th ult.....A despatch of the 5th March, from *Odessa, states that a division of the Russian* fleet had just left Sebastopol with the object of provisioning and reinforcing the the Russian forts on the Circassian coast.....The Cunard screw steamer Teneriffe sailed from Liverpool on the 18th for Malta, and the Cambria, from Kingston, sailed on the same day—both with troops.....The Convention between Turkey, England and France has been published. It embraces five articles, as follows: 1. England and France engage to support Turkey by force of of arms until the conclusion of a peace that shall secure the independence and integrity of the Sultan's dominions. 2. The Porte shall not conclude peace without the consent of her allies. 3. The allies shall evacuate the Turkish Territories after the war. 4. This treaty to remain open for the adhesion of other Powers of Europe. 5. Turkey guarantees to the subjects of the Porte, without distinction of creed, perfect equality in law. Several protocols are attached, regulating the details..... It is confirmed that the Russians have crossed the Danube in great force, the object being to strike a decisive blow before the arrival of the Anglo-French force. On the 23d of March, the Russian detachment, under Prince Gortschakoff, forced the passage of the Danube above Tulksa, and captured 11 guns and 200 prisoners, and occupied Tulksa together with several forts on the right bank. Gen. Luders crossed with the main body of the army from Galatz without much loss. Not less than 50,000 Russians are now on the Turkish side of the Danube. On the 21th, Gen. Luders began preparations for the siege of Matschin.....On the 23d, the Russians attempted to cross the Danube at Olteuitza, when a desperate battle ensued, *and the Russians were repulsed with dreadful carnage.* The Russians lost 3000 men, and the Turks themselves were so badly cut up that had to retire to their entrenchments.....The Russians were making stern preparations for hostilities in the Baltic. All the lighthouses and buoys are removed, and formidable fleets of gunboats are collected in shallow waters at the principal points. Masses of rock are dragged along the ice to intricate parts of the channel, to block it when the ice shall melt. All the houses in Cronstadt not capable of defence were pulled down. New batteries were erecting everywhere, and 200 additional gunboats had been ordered forthwith. The Czar and his sons were personally superintending the preparations.....Great enthusiasm was manifested at Malta between the English and French troops there assembled. Being the first time that the soldiers of the two nations have ever stood together in friendship, they vied with each other in tokens of cordiality. Even the musicians had fraternized—the bands of the English performing the air of "*Partant pour la Syrie,*" and the French playing "God save the Queen."

ITALY.

The Duke of Parma had been assassinated, and the Duchess appointed Regent during her son's minority. The Italian papers give the most contradictory accounts as to the circumstances of the Duke's death. One paper relates circumstantially that he was stabbed by a soldier whom he kicked for not showing him proper respect. Another says the assassin was an officer whose sister the Duke had spoken lightly of. And a correspondent of the London Press states that the assassination was perpetrated in open day, by a man wrapped in a cloak, who stabbed the Duke in the stomach, and who escaped, though pursued by an aidecamp. The Duke was conveyed to the Palace, where he expired in a few hours. If we may believe all stories, his character was infamous.

AUSTRIA.

Although Austria continues to refrain from any action that can be construed into committing herself to either side, it is asserted that the passage of the Danube by the Russians has given her a much greater inclination to side with the Western Powers.....The Austrian Bank had declined the proposition to make advances to the Government on the State domain.

MEXICO.

By the J. L. Stephens we learn that Santa Anna has withdrawn his invading from Acapulco without carrying out his promise to take the castle at all means. His Serene Highness offered Gen. Alvarez $100,000, a general's commission, and free pardon to all his revolutionary associates, which had no avail, and Santa determined to make his way off on the Caroline. His officers, however, preferred to take him along with them, and the evacuation took place on the night of April 25th. The troops of Alvarez went in pursuit of the enemy on the 26th, cutting off great numbers of men and horses, and—according to their own account—driving Santa Anna before them, so that he reached Chilpancingo with only one thousand of his brave army. Gen. Alvarez wrote back that the river Papagallo ran red with the blood of the dead and wounded. True Mexican gasconade!....Acapulco has been declared free to whalers, and the tariff has been reduced to that of "Cavallos.".....A detachment of Government troops, accompanied by several staff officers, and having in charge a small convoy of silver, fell into an ambuscade of the revolutionists of the South, led by Villalba, near the Mescala, and were entirely routed.....The Indians continued their ravages all along the frontier of Durango, and appear to manage things pretty much their own way. It is probable this will continue until a frontier is established peopled by a different race.....It is calculated that under the new decree the Mexican army will consist of 16,000 troops of the line and 30,000 active militia.

THE CITY.

We clip the following funny-looking thing from the Times and Transcript, for the benefit of whom it may concern:

KNOW NOTHINGS.

* *—* *—y*r = =at—we don't know—W. H.—Wednesday, P. section. By order— Scribum—

SIERRA.

....The Chronicle says: The most fiendlike murder ever perpetrated in California has been committed in our city. We will be brief with the facts. A Mexican woman named Antonia, living in an alley leading from Dupont street, between Jackson and Pacific streets, was called upon Saturday night by a countryman of hers, who told her that if she would go with him she would receive a letter from her son. The woman locked up her house and went with him. On Sunday morning the persons occupying the adjacent room found Antonia's trunks in the alley, *rifled. After considerable search,* her body was found in an unoccupied house in Union street; her hands and feet were tied, and a rope had been wound several times around her neck. The neighbors say that the woman possessed a considerable sum of money, and much valuable jewelry, all of which is missing. The rings had been taken from her fingers and from her ears. Leon Cervantes, the supposed murderer, was arrested on Tuesday, and is being examined as we go to press. He had on his person twenty-three hundred and eighty dollars.....On Saturday forenoon, the dwelling house of George De Gear, on Jackson street, near the corner of Mason street, fell. The street is being graded, and the house was insufficiently propped. An infant was carried down in the falling house, and was afterward found safely lying in its cot.....Last Friday night several apartments of the International hotel were entered and robbed of money to the amount of some hundreds of dollars, besides half a dozen watches, and other property.....Numa Hubert, of the Assembly, and George T. Hunt, attorney at law, engaged in a duel on Sunday, near the Pioneer Race Course. The weapons used were pistols; distance 12 paces. At the third fire Mr. Hunt fell mortally wounded. His antagonist's ball had entered the right side beneath the ribs, and lodged near the spine. He died at five o'clock the same evening. An inquest was held and a verdict returned that "deceased came to his death from the effects of a pistol shot wound received from a weapon in the hands of a man named Hubert, the same being done with intent to take the life of the deceased." The morning press takes especial pains to inform Hubert that a warrant has been issued for his arrest, and that it probably will not be served for some time!....Ten 32-pounders have been mounted at Fort Point—four on the water battery and six on the top of the hill. Two hundred and fifty men are at work on the improvements in that vicinity.....The room of Mr. J. Freeman, No. 77 Kearney street was entered on Sunday night and robbed of a gold watch and $75 in money. The watch was under his pillow.....Recorder Baker has consented to recall his resignation. Rogues at large will again tremble in their shoes.....On Thursday afternoon, the members of the Volunteer Engine Co. were out in full force for the purpose of trying their engine for the last time. They proceeded to the Plaza, and drafted and played through 200 feet of hose—throwing water about forty feet over the flag staff. The Sun expresses its regret at losing "one of the best disciplined companies in the city."

MARRIED.

On the 21st May, in this city, by Rev. S. H. Willey, Mr. A. B. Rowley and Miss Angeline A. Herring, all of this city.

On the 17th May, by Rev. B. Brierly, Benj. H. Reed, Esq., and Mrs. Betsy N. Hall, both of this city.

On the 17th May, in this city, by Rev. S. D. Simonds, Mr. James W. Smith and Miss Emily Putnam, both of San Francisco, late of Arkansas.

On the 20th May, at Benicia, by Rev. Mr. Woodbridge, Robt. H. Storling and Miss Lydia Jane Wheaton, both of Bridgeport, Conn.

On the 17th May, in Stockton, by Rev. J. B. Saxton, Mr. B. Walker Bours and Miss Louisa Fekenderk, all of Stockton.

On the 17th May, in Marysville, Mr. Daniel Taylor and Miss Martha Payne, of Yuba county.

On the 15th May, in Marysville, by Rev. E. B. Walsworth, Mrs. Arletta E. Smith, of Scotia, N. Y., and Mr. William W. Presbury, of Marysville.

On the 17th May, in Marysville, by Rev. John Daniel, Mr. Daniel Taylor and Miss Martha Payne, of this county.

On the 14th May, at Monterey, Mr. William Curtis, of Monterey, and Miss Lydia Jane Bucker, of Salinas Plains.

DIED.

On the 18th May, in this city, Mrs. Mary Williams, aged 56 years, a native of Limerick, Ireland.

On the 21st May, in this city, George T. Hunt, aged 34 years.

On the 21st May, in this city, after a lingering illness of eight months, Mrs. Catharine S. Mead, wife of Charles H. Mead, aged 36 years and 6 months.

[New York papers please copy.]

On the 15th May, in Petaluma, Sonoma county, Lavinia, only child of James E. Pettus, Justice of the Peace, aged 16 days.

On the 6th May, in Gibsonville, Sierra county, of typhoid fever, James Biglow, aged about 30 years, formerly of Champlain, Clinton county, N. Y.

On the 18th May, in Coloma, Ira Reynolds, formerly of Portland, Michigan, aged about 33 years.

On the 18th April, at the residence of her son, the Hon. Wm. S. Ashe, in the city of Washington, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Ashe, mother of Dr. Richard P. Ashe, of this city, in the 71st year of her age.

On the 15th May, in Columbia, of disease of the lungs, Mr. John N. Norton, aged about 23 years.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at a their offices throughout the United States or Europe.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.

Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.

Mr. E. R. Highton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.

Mr. Wm. M Lester, Travelling Agent for Sacramento City and County

Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*

Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*

San Francisco—Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.

Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.

Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.

Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk; Baker & Hamilton.

San Luis Obisp.—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.

Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.

Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.

Marysville—Geo S. Becker & Co.

Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.

Weaverville, Trinity Co—H B. Davison & Co.

Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co.

New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, May 24, 1854.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@20 00
do do short handled	10 00	@10 00
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	14 00	@16 00
do do short handled	9 —	@10 00
do King's, long handled	14 00	@—
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@15 00
do do iron	— —	@12 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	16 00	@18 00
do Hunts', do	15 00	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@18 00
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	2 50	@ 4 00
do do do axe	2 50	@ 4 50
Plows, best make	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'	800 00	@1000 00
Other makers'	400 00	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	300 00	@ 350 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@—
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do	6 00	@10 00
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz	10 00	@18 00
Scythes, best	10 00	@12 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@9
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	11 00	@12 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	none.	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 25	@ 3 50
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 1¼
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 2	@ 2 50
do California	— 2	@— 3 —
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
do Cal. seeding	— 3	@— —
Buckwheat, flour	— 3	@— 5
Oats, California	— 2	@— 3½
do Seed	— 3	@— 3½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— 4½	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— 3¾
Australia, seed	— 3	@— 4
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℔ M	25 00	@ — —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	65 00	@ 00 00
do do 2d quality	45 00	@ 55 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	65 00	@ 75 00
do Oregon pine, rough	25 00	@ 30 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	35 00	@ 00 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	30 00	@ 00 00
Floor Joist	25 00	@ 30 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	7 00	@ 8 00
Clapboards, No. 1	30 00	@ 36 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 8 00
do California	— 5	@ 6 00
Doors, Eastern	1 50	@ 3 00
Sashes, window	2 50	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	14	@ 16
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 12
Butter, choice	30	@ 32
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary	12	@— 14
do extra	17½	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-lb	17	@ —
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ℔ bbl, choice	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats		@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 4
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do Am. white	5½	@
Split Peas	3	@
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	40 00	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— 12½	@ 10
Turnips, ℔ ton	30 00	@ —
Potatoes, per sack	50	@ 75
do new, ℔ lb	2	@
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—5	@ 8

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℔ head	25	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ℔ doz	none.	Leeks, ℔ doz	1 00
Beets, ℔ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, very scarce	--
Carrots	12	Green Peas	12
Marrowfat squashes	1 50	Lettuce, ℔ doz	1 00
Celery, ℔ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	—	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ℔ doz	1 50	Cranberries, ℔ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	12	Pie Plant, ℔ lb	25
Potatoes, new	6	Asparagus, ℔ doz bdls	3 00
Onions, prime	18	Cucumbers	75

To our Sacramento City Subscribers.—Subscribers who have not received their numbers lately, and who desire back numbers, can be supplied by the new agent and carrier, Mr. W. M. Lister, who will now call on them and supply them regularly. We most sincerely regret that those who had charge of the route, heretofore, should have omitted them, and trust our Sacramento friends will be pleased to favor us with their support to the "California Farmer," for we shall try to make it a paper worthy their patronage. W. M. Lister is the travelling agent for Sacramento City and County, and can be found at the Store of Baker & Hamilton, successors to Warren & Son, J street, Sacramento City.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

May 17—Schr Teresa, Gamble, 18 hours from Bodega; lumber.
18th—Steamship John L. Stephens, Pearson, 14 days from Panama.
Steamer Major Tompkins, Hunt, 12 hours from Santa Cruz.
Bark Louisiana, Williams, 5 days fm Columbia River; lumber.
Brig Leonesa, Howard, 6 days from Puget Sound; piles.
19th—Steamship Sierra Nevada, Blethen, 14 days fm San Juan.
Brig Samuel Churchman, Badger, 6 days from Milwaukie, O T. with lumber.
Schr Sea Serpent, Eastman, 2 days from Tomales, with lime.
U S transport schr Gen Patterson, 2 days from Monterey, with 10 pieces ordnance to Quarter Master.
Schr Astoria, Willoughby, 2 days from Santa Cruz, with lime.
20th—Steamer Arispe, Pierce, 32 hours from Humboldt Bay.
Clipper ship National Eagle, Hale, 134 days fm Boston; mdse.
Br bark Cland, Buckwell, 346 days from London, via Falkland Islands 121 days; mdse.
Brig Hodgdon, Wade, 10 dys fm Washington Harbor; lumber.
Schr Relief, Neeley, 3 hours fm the Farallones; 1,500 doz eggs.
21st—Ship Tuskina, 11 days from Chiliam, W T, with piles.
Schr Favorite, Wheelwright, 2 days from Tomales; lime.
Schr Odd Fellow, Austen, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.
Schr Eagle, Lawrence, 2 days from Tomales; paving stones.
22d—Bark Iwanuwna, Fowles, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Alert, Reed, 5 days from Astoria, with lumber.
Schr Palestine, Perkins, 168 days from New London, via Straits of Magellan, with mdse.
Schr Lon Choo, Charlie, 36 hours from Santa Cruz; mdse.
23d—Clipper ship Seaman's Bride, Mayo, 119 days from New York, with mdse.
Clipper ship Winged Racer, Gorham, 119 days from Boston, with mdse.
Clipper ship John Gilpin, Ring, 115 dys fm New York; mdse.
Br ship Brooksby, Clark, 150 days from Greenock; mdse.
Br bark Inconstant, Owens, 225 days from Liverpool, via Falkland Islands 114 days, with coal.
Bark New World, Wilkinson, 2 dys fm Humboldt Bay; piles.
Mex brig Cornelia, Nye, 33 days from Mazatlan, with mdse.
Schr Laura Bevan, Morton, 10 days fm San Pedro, in ballast.
Schr J M Ryerson, McCarty, 48 hrs from Humboldt; lumber.

CLEARANCES.

May 17—Bark Cygne, Bannister, for Hong Kong.

18th—Steamship J L Stephens, Pearson, for Benicia; brig Agate, Collins, Portland.

19th—Ships Lookout, Joyce, for Callao; Coringa, Bates, Calcutta; brig Halcyon, Columbia River; schr Curlew, Santa Cruz.

20th Stmr Isthmus, Hilliard, for San Diego; ships Mischief, Lawrence, Whampoa; John Haven, Ricker, Calcutta; barks Pathfinder (Ham), Johannsen, Mazatlan; Sophie (Dan), Bentzon, Callao; Jacoba Cornelia (Dutch), Ludwyks, Hong Kong.

22d—Bark Senator, Wessels, Hong Kong, via Olympia, O T.

23d—Stmr Peytona, Sampson, Portland; brig Metropolis, Swinson, Calcutta.

State Agricultural Society.

THE first meeting of the State Agricultural Society will be holden in Rooms at the Musical Hall Buildings, on THURSDAY EVENING next, at 7½ P. M. Those who desire to join the Society, and to enjoy the privileges of the present State institutions are invited to attend this meeting and become members.

F. W. MACONDRAY, Pres't.
C. V. Gillespie, Rec. Sec'y. 26-2t

Lard and Butter.

A PRIME article, in wood and tin. For sale, in lots to suit, by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 tf 64 Front street.

Pork.

PORK.—250 bbls. clear and extra clear; 300 hf do do do do;
275 bbls. mess and extra mess; 150 hf do do do do;
Also—200 bbls prime and prime. For sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Beef and Beef Tongues.

BEEF.—250 bbls Alburgers & Smith's ex family;
250 bbls ex Chicago and Boston;
150 hf bbls N. Y. and Phila. family market beef;
100 qr do do do do;
Beef Tongues—100 hfs and qrs, New York and Boston;
In store and for sale by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Hams.

HAMS.—100 casks Ames' patent covered Family;
125 casks Cassards's premium;
150 casks Billings' celebrated Family;
75 casks American Westphalia;
100 casks in muslin covers, sugar cured.
All in store, in fine order, and for sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Notice.—Lone Mountain Cemetery

THE Grounds of the Cemetery being now enclosed and about 20 miles of avenue opened and graded, and a temporary macadamised carriage road opened from the Presidio, through the government reserve, the proprietors take pleasure in announcing that on and after Thursday, May 4, the grounds will be open for the inspection of the public, until on or about the 20th inst., when they will be dedicated to the purposes intended, of which due notice will be given. The avenues are in condition for light carriages, and many now in process of macadamising. The principal entrance is to be on the line of Bush street, when extended, which road it is intended to have opened during the present summer. For further information, inquire of either of the proprietors, at 110 Montgomery street.

21 F. B. AUSTIN. NATH'L GRAY. W. H. BARTLETT.

New Agricultural Warehouse.
NEW FIRM! — NEW GOODS!

THE undersigned, having purchased the entire stock in trade of *Messrs. WARREN & SON* in the *SEED AND AGRICULTURAL BUSINESS*, will continue the business under the name and style of Baker & Hamilton, at No. 11 J street, *Sacramento City*, and beg leave to present themselves to their friends and the cultivators of the State for that share of patronage which has heretofore been given to this long established Agricultural Warehouse. The undersigned intend, with every season, to keep a full supply of all the necessary articles in each department, and trust that the old friends of the late firm will favor us with a call.

LIVINGSTON L. BAKER,
ROBERT HAMILTON.

WARREN & SON present their grateful acknowledgments to their patrons for the favors of many years past, and in taking leave of them personally assure them that they will be as readily and well supplied by their successors, Messrs. Baker & Hamilton, whom they most cordially recommend.

Warren & Son are happy to state that in being liberated from the confinement of business to which the past years have called them, they will visit different portions of the State, become personally acquainted with the localities and the cultivators, and thus gather those important facts so necessary to the cause of Agriculture. Warren & Son will call personally on those interested in Agriculture, and supply them with copies of the California Farmer—a work to which they will now devote their greatest efforts, and look to the Farmers for a support of the work. 21

SIM & CO.,
PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
12 Clay street wharf,
between East and Drum streets, San Francisco.

☞ Cash advances made on consignments in store.

Refer to Messrs. Flint, Peabody & Co.; I. C. Woods, Esq., at Messrs. Adams & Co's. 20 tf

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Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,...... Marysville.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

Splendid Residence.
RANCH, GARDENS AND FARM.

THAT beautiful residence at the head of the "Steamboat slough," on the Sacramento river, known as ROBB'S RANCH, now under a high state of cultivation, with fine Buildings arranged for health and comfort—contains 6 rooms, besides kitchen, pantry, &c.

The crops, now looking prosperous, are 10 acres onions, 10 acres of potatoes, and 10 acres of cabbages, sweet potatoes, melons, &c.

A Flower Garden ornaments the lawn in front. A Hotel is near the place, and the Marysville boats stop every day each way.

The Farm contains 160 acres.

A person wishing a beautiful residence, where the crops will in a little time pay the purchase money, will do well to examine this estate.

Terms of sale liberal. Title of the most undoubted kind.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber, at Robb's Saloon, Clay street. T. P. ROBB.

Or at the office in Merchant street, of WM. NEELY JOHNSTON, or at the office of the California Farmer, to
20 tf WARREN & SON.

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | G. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento
11 4m

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms. **28 K street,**
16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

CHARLES D. CARTER,
REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers. 16

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 t

REMOVAL,

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS*, (opposite Detong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The Agricultural Warehouse to be continued as formerly.

16 BRYANT & CO.

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by
HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Centre streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER & CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by
HENRY McNALLY,
15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.
WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of Stodart's Piano Fortes and Prince's Melodeons, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

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MUSICAL HALL,
BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM*, 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for Religious Services.

Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,
15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 67 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS.

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
18 4t 67 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR APRIL, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Wood Hutchins, master;
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer W. G. HUNT, R. A. Poole, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
The W. G. HUNT will leave Sundays, at 10 A. M.

FOR STOCKTON.
TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master;
Steamer H. T. CLAY, S. Barroll, Master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. Polk master;
Steamer SOPHIE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer ELLEN HENSLEY, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M. Returning alternate days—leaving San Jose at 3 o'clock, A. M., Santa Clara 3¼, and Alviso 9¼ o'clock, A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Friday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gibson, will leave Sacramento every Saturday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Tuesday and Thursday morning, at 9 o'lk.

The steamer ORIENT, Capt. Carpenter, will leave Sacramento for Red Bluffs every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M.; returning, leaves Red Bluffs every Sunday.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to
R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. Squire, Vice President. 13 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.
From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.
REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 20th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. H. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to
10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. Treffry, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to
15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

ROBB & CO.'S
Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

182 COURT BLOCK, Clay Street,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

Parties and Families furnished with Ice Creams, Ornamental Cakes, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

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"The Original Clayton Saloon."
North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

Public Notice.

THE copartnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, transacting business as Bankers and Express Carriers in the State of California, and in the Eastern States of the United States, under the name, firm and style of ADAMS & CO., expires this day by limitation.

D. H. HASKELL,
ALVIN ADAMS,
W. B. DINSMORE,
S. E. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER, *

*By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership for the transaction of **Banking and Express business** in the State of California, under the firm, name and style of "ADAMS & CO."—the principal office continuing at the same place, in the city of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
(By C. E. Bowers, his Attorney in fact,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, composing the firm of ADAMS & CO., of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all other principal cities and towns of the Eastern States, will hereafter carry on the **Express and Forwarding business** to and from the said cities and towns in the Eastern States and the City of San Francisco. The Banking and Express firm of Adams & Co. in California, at the city of San Francisco acting as our agents.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
WM. B. DINSMORE,
E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
(By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact.)

Public Notice.

WE the undersigned, ALVIN ADAMS, of the city of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, of the city of San Francisco and State of California, Bankers and Express Carriers, hereby certify that we have formed a limited copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, to be conducted under the name and firm of ADAMS & CO.; that the principal place of business is situated in the said city of San Francisco.

That DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, are general partners and said ALVIN ADAMS is a special partner as declared by the article of copartnership, on record in the County Recorder's Office of the county of San Francisco.

That the said partnership commences this day, and terminates on the 12th day of May in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

Dated at the city of San Francisco, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1854.

A. ADAMS,
(Per his Attorney in fact, C. E. Bowers,)
D. H. HASKELL,
20 tf I. C. WOODS.

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va. and Charleston, South Carolina.
41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.
JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
Sacramento City.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

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LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street

C. A. McNULTY,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf, San Francisco. 12 tf

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FRANK BAKER,
Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

BURNETT & POMEROY,
CORNER OF MAIN AND MARKET STREETS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.
Sawing and Planing done to Order. 15 4t

GIBSON & KING,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
15 4t *San Francisco.*

Samuel A. Chapin. Otis. V. Sawyer.

CHAPIN & SAWYER,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
15 4t *127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.*

WILLIAM BAILEY,
OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
Also—Camphene and Burning Fluid.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush.. 12

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.
Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

Wm. F. Patch. Charles Clayton.

PATCH & CLAYTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENT
No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 5f 4t

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DR. COIT,
HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO
No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 15t

TRADE AND SPADE.

BY CHARLES MACKAY

Between two friends in days of old
A bitter strife began,
And Father Spade with Brother Trade
Disputed man to man.
"You're vain, undutiful and proud,"
Said Spade with flashing eyes,
"You earn your thousands while I starve;
You mock my children's cries;
You ride in state with lordly looks;
You dwell in bower and hall;
You speak of me reproachfully;
And honor in my fall.
So from this hour, in shine or shower,
We'll learn to live apart;
I ruled the earth ere you were born,
I cast you from my heart."

And Trade lost temper in his pride;
He uttered words of scorn;
"You do not know the ways of men,
Amid your sheep and corn;
You doze away the busy day,
Nor think how minutes run;
Go put your shoulder to the work,
And do as I have done.
You're all the earth to yield your wealth—
Both corn and pasture land;
I only ask a counting house,
And room whereon to stand.
And from this hour in shine or shower,
We'll learn to live alone;
I'll do without you well enough—
The world shall be my own!"

And thus they wrangled night and day,
Unfair, like angry men,
Till things went wrong between them both,
And would not right again.
But growing wiser in distress,
Each grasped the other's hand;
"'Twas wrong," said Spade, "to rail at Trade;
He loves me in the land,"
And Trade as freely owned his fault;
"I've been unjust," he said,
"To quarrel with the good old man,
Who grows my daily bread.
Long may we flourish, Trade and Spade,
In city and in plain!
The people starve while we dispute—
We must not part again."

And all the people sang for joy,
To see their good accord,
While Spade assembled all his sons
And piled his plenteous board.
He fed them on the best of fare,
Unloxed the foaming ale,
And prayed in England's happy shore,
That Trade may never fail;
And busy Trade sent fleets of ships
To every sea and strand,
And built his mills and factories
O'er all the prospering land.
And so we'll sing God save the Queen!
And long may brother Spade,
And the sake of both the rich and poor,
Unite with brother Trade.

TO THE BABY.

BY FRANK FORTUNATUS.

Crow, kick and stretch, baby!
Though crowing be a *fowl* offence,
It cannot touch thine innocence—
And though thy tiny, unskilled ear,
(Like that of noisy chanticleer)
No knowledge hath of time or tune
At present, it will alter soon,
And you may try a higher strain;
But till such time, I say again,
Crow, kick and stretch, baby!

Crow, kick and stretch, baby!
Though kicking may not be genteel,
Except in polka, jig, or reel,
Thou canst not yet essay to dance
The latest hop brought o'er from France;
And so thy feet should privileged be
To kick the air right merrily.
Till thou has learned the power of song,
And thy young limbs are lithe and strong,
Crow, kick and stretch, baby!

Crow, kick and stretch, baby!
Stretching was e'er the wisest plan
For helpless babe or grown up man:
Man, shrinking 'neath the frown of care,
Should stretch, to keep his head in air,
And babe, if he would thrive and grow,
Should stretch himself from top to toe;
Then, till the diff'rence 'twixt the two
You learn, I'll tell thee what to do—
Crow, kick and stretch, baby!

Etiquette of the Ball Room.—When you are sure of a place in the dance, you go up to a lady, and ask her if she will do you the honor to dance with you. If she answers that she is engaged, invite her for the next dance, and take care not to address yourself afterward to any ladies next to her, for these not being able to refuse you, would feel hurt at being invited after another. Never wait until the signal is given to take a partner, for nothing is more impolite than to invite a lady hastily, and when the dancers are already in their places; it can be allowed only when the set is incomplete. A lady cannot refuse the invitation of a gentleman to dance, unless she has already accepted that of another, for she would be guilty of an incivility that might occasion trouble; she would, besides, seem to show contempt for him whom she refused, and would expose herself to receive an ill compliment from him. Married or young ladies cannot leave a ball-room, or any other party alone. The former should be accompanied by one or two other married ladies, and the latter by her mother, or by a lady to represent her. We should avoid talking too much, or whispering continually in the ear of our partner; it would occasion remarks. At private parties, the master of the house should see that all the ladies dance; he should take notice of those who seem to serve as *drapery* to the walls of a ball-room, or *wall-flowers*, as the familiar expression is, and should see that they are invited to dance. He must do this unperceived, in order not to wound the self-esteem of the unfortunate ladies. Gentlemen whom the master of the house requests to dance with these ladies; should be ready to accede to his wish, and even appear pleased at dancing with a person thus recommended to their notice. Ladies who dance much, ought to be very careful not to boast before those that dance but little or not at all, of the great number of dances for which they are engaged in advance. They should also, without being perceived, recommend to these less fortunate ladies, gentlemen of their acquaintance. In giving the hand for ladies'-chain, or any figures, those dancing should wear a smile, and accompany it with a polite inclination of the head, in the manner of a salutation. At the end of the dance, the gentleman re-conducts the lady to her place, bows, and thanks her for the honor which she has conferred. She also curtesies in silence, smiling with a gracious air.

A Good Joke.—The following story, though rather old, of Neil McKinnon, a New York wag, surpasses in impudence anything within our recollection. Read and speak for yourself, gentle reader:—

When the celebrated "Copenhagen Jackson" was British Minister in this country, he resided in New York, and occupied a house in Broadway. Neil, one night, at a late hour, in company with a bevy of rough riders, while passing the house, noticed it was brilliantly illuminated, and that several carriages were waiting at the door.

"Hallo!" said our wag, "what's going on at Jackson's?"

One of the party remarked that Jackson had a party that evening.

"What!" exclaimed Neil, "Jackson have a party and I not invited? I must see to that."

So stepping up to the door he gave a ring which soon brought the servant to the door.

"I want to see the British Minister," said Neil.

"You must call some other time," said the servant, "for he is now engaged at a game of whist, and must not be disturbed."

"Don't talk to me that way," said McKinnon, "but go directly and tell the British Minister that I must see him immediately on special business."

The servant obeyed, and delivered his message in so impressive a style as to bring Mr. Jackson to the door forthwith.

"Well," said Jackson, "what can be your business with me at this time of night which is so very urgent?"

"Are you Mr. Jackson?" asked Neil.

"Yes, sir, I am Mr. Jackson."

"The British Minister?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have a party here to-night, I perceive, Mr. Jackson?"

"Yes, sir, I have a party."

"A large party, I presume?"

"Yes, sir, a large party."

"Playing cards, I understand?"

"Yes, sir, playing cards."

"Oh, well," said Neil, "as I was passing I merely called *to inquire what's trumps?*"

Didn't Like the Jug.—A wealthy, popular, and gay young gentleman once boasted that he could walk home with any one of the members of a certain Union of the Daughters of Temperance from Church; he accordingly, after services were over, on the next Sabbath, spruced up to a fair damsel, and with a polite bow, tendered his arm. The young lady, as by instinct, drew back as from a serpent, and exclaimed: "No, sir, I'll never put my arm through another *jug handle as long as I live.*"

If young ladies would use their influence in this way always, what a wonderful singing of the pledge there'd be; and how many young men, now rushing down the broad road of destruction to the drunkard's grave, would turn off in the quiet path of temperance and virtue, to sparkle as bright gems in society—and what a fearful blank would be left in the black calendar of crime.

Ladies, will you exercise this influence?

A Curious Book.—Mr. Jefferson made an original book out of the New Testament, an account of which is given by him in a letter to John Adams, dated October 13, 1853, when Mr. J. was seventy years old. He took two copies of the New Testament and cut out the sayings of the Saviour, rejecting every verse which was not evidently his; these he pasted in a book, and his compilation is described as covering forty-six pages. He wrote to old John Adams that this arrangement had placed before him "the most sublime and benevolent code of morals ever offered to man."—*Boston Transcript.*

Whitfield's habits were singularly nice and cleanly, upon the principle that everything about a minister should be "*spotless*" He was known to say, that he could *not die easy* if his gloves were out of place. He had the gentlemanly love of order, which required his table to be elegantly spread even if only a loaf, or his favorite dish, *cow heel*, were to be set upon it.—*Fraser.*

"I see through it," as the old lady said when the bottom of her wash tub fell out.

A vocalist says he could sing "Way down on old *Tar River*," if he could get the *pitch*.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.
THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.
THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
(THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.)
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco.

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with equality and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

2 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of Hussey's Reapers and Mowers, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "Bay State Lower Mills' Brand," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the [illegible] heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1 tf

SIDE HILL PLOWS,

FOR cultivating Potatoes—the best article that can be used. No Farmer should be without them. Constantly on hand and for sale by WARREN & SON,
14 ls2w Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE
NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT
HOWES & CO.'S
No. 180 Montgomery Street,
(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the Lowest Market Prices.

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

⁂ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO
Remember the number,
180 *Montgomery Street,*
Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the season till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15

14 SULLIVAN BATES,
Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

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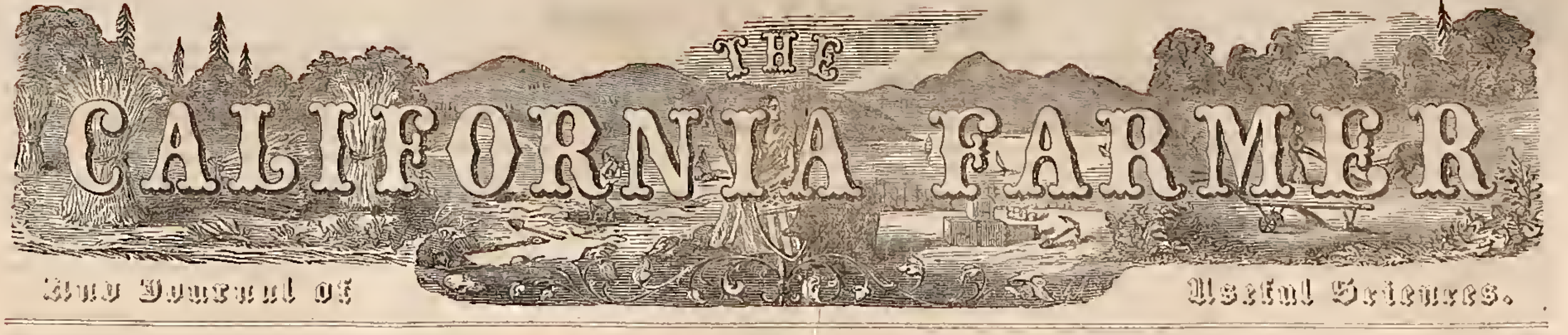
THE
CALIFORNIA FARMER
And Journal of Useful Sciences.

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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
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BY WARREN & SON.
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Gudbrand of the Mountain.

THERE once lived a man whose name was Gudbrand; and as he possessed a farm in a remote spot on a declivity of a mountain, people called him Gudbrand of the Mountain.

He lived so happy with his wife, and they agreed so well, that she thought everything her husband did was for the best, and that it could not have been improved upon. Let him manage any how, she always found means to be delighted with what was done. This worthy couple were the owners of a piece of arable land and a hundred dollars in their strong box, besides a couple of cows in the stable. One day the wife said to Gudbrand, "I think we ought to send one of our cows to town and sell it in order that we may have a little pocket money at our disposal; for we are such industrious people that we ought to have a few shillings in our purse as other folks have, particularly, as we don't wish to touch the hundred dollars in the chest. And really I don't know why we should want more than one cow, and I shall be the gainer by having only one to attend instead of being bothered with two."

Gudbrand thought this all very proper; and so he immediately took the cow and started to town to sell it. But it happened that there was nobody in the town that was willing to purchase the cow.

"Never mind," thought Gudbrand; "I'll go home again with my cow; I have both the stable and the yoke ready for her, and the way is no longer for going back than coming;" and with this cheering reflection he plodded home again in the most contented mood.

He had not gone far before he met a man with a horse he wanted to sell. Now Gudbrand thought it were better to have a horse than a cow, so he made an exchange with the stranger.

When he had gone a little further he met another man driving a fat pig before him, and then Gudbrand thought it would be still better to have a fat pig than a horse, and so he exchanged with the man. He then went on, and after a while he met a man with a goat. "It is certainly better anyhow to have a goat than a pig," thought Gudbrand, and again he made an exchange with the owner of the goat. He went a good deal further, till he met a man with a sheep, and with him he likewise made an exchange on the principle "that it is always better to have a sheep than a goat." On going further he met a man with a goose, and then Gudbrand exchanged his sheep against the goose. After this he went a long way, till he met a man with a cock, and he at once made an exchange; for he thought, "after all, it is still better to have a cock than a goose." He then walked on and on till it began to grow late, when feeling very hungry he sold the cock for three pence, and then he bought something to eat; "for, after all," thus reasoned Gudbrand of the Mountain, "it is better to bring one's self back safe and sound than a cock." He then sped on his way home till he reached the farm of his nearest neighbor, wherein he went just as Hans the ploughboy was driving home the cattle.

"Well! how did you fare in town?" inquired the good folks.

"Why, but so so," answered Gudbrand. "I can't say much for my luck, neither have I much reason to complain." And hereupon he related all that had happened from beginning to the end.

"Well, I'm sure! you shall get a warm reception from your wife, when you reach home," quoth the farmer. "Lord help you, I shouldn't like to be in your shoes."

"Things might have gone worse, however," replied Gudbrand of the Mountain; "but whether good, bad, or indifferent, I have such an excellent wife that she never reproaches me let me do what I may."

"That may be," said the man; "yet somehow I can't believe it."

"Shall I lay a wager?" asked Gudbrand. "I have a hundred dollars in my chest, will you lay as much against them?"

"Done," said the neighbor; and as twilight was coming on, they both set out for Gudbrand's farm. When they reached it, the neighbor remained outside the door, and Gudbrand went in to his wife, and they began to talk in the following manner:

"Good evening," said Gudbrand of the Mountain, as he stepped into the room.

"Good evening," replied the wife, "praised be God! you are come back again, are you?"

Sure enough, he was back. Then the wife inquired how he had got on in town. "But so so," answered Gudbrand; "I can't much boast of my luck. On reaching town, nobody would purchase my cow, so I changed it for a horse."

"Ah—there, indeed, you do deserve my thanks," said she, "We are so well off that may as well drive to church as other people, and if we have the means of getting ourselves a horse why should not we? Pray, good-man, go and bring him in." "Stop," replied Gudbrand, "I have not got the horse exactly, for after going on a bit I changed it for a pig."

"No! did you?" cried the wife; "why, that is the very thing that I should have done myself! Thank you a thousand times, my dear husband. Now I shall have some bacon in the house to offer the folks that come to see us. What, indeed, could we do with a horse? People might say we had grown too grand to go to church as we used to do. Prithee, goodman, go and fetch in the pig."

"But I haven't got the pig any more than the horse," said Gudbrand; "for on going somewhat further, I changed it for a milch goat."

"Why, what capital notions you always have!" exclaimed the wife; "for when I come to think of it, what do we want with a pig? People might say, they are eating up their substance. But now that I have a goat, I can have milk and cheese, and without parting with the goat either. So, goodman, let's see Nannygoat."

"But I haven't got any goat either," answered Gudbrand, "for on going a little further, I changed the goat for an excellent sheep."

"Now, did you?" cried the wife; "well, to be sure, you have done everything that I could have wished, just as if I had been at your elbow all the time! What, indeed, should we want a goat for? I should always have been running after it and climbing up hill and down dale. But with the sheep I shall not only have wool to make cloths with, but something to eat into the bargain. So, prithee, goodman, go and fetch the sheep in."

"But I no longer have the sheep," said Gudbrand; "for when I had gone a little farther, I exchanged it for a goose."

"Oh, thank you a thousand times over for that!" cried the wife; "for what could I have done with the sheep? I have neither distaff nor spindle, nor do I wish them either, and care still less for the plague of weaving cloths that we can just as well go on buying as we have done hitherto. And now I shall have an opportunity of tasting a bit of goose, which I hankered after so long, and of stuffing my pillow with down. So goodman, go and fetch in the goose."

"Ah, but I have no goose to fetch," replied Gudbrand, "for after going a little further, I changed it for a cock."

"Only think now of your hitting on the very thing I should have chosen!" exclaimed the wife. "Why a cock is for all the world as good as if you had bought an alarum watch; for the cock crows every morning at 4 o'clock, and so we shall be stirring by times. After all we did not need a goose, for I don't know how to dress goose's flesh; and as to my pillow, I can stuff it otherwise just as good. So, go your ways, goodman, and fetch the cock."

"But I have no cock either," said Gudbrand; "for, after going somewhat further, I felt so tremendously hungry that I was fain to sell the cock for three pence, in order to be able to come home alive."

"And right well did you do!" cried the wife. "Let you set about what you may, you are sure to do everything to my liking. What does it signify whether we have a cock or not? Surely we are our own masters, and can lie in bed of a morning as we please. And now, thank God that I have got you back again—you are so clever at everything—I want neither cock, goose, sheep, goat, fat pig, horse or cow."

Gudbrand now opened the door. "Have I won the hundred dollars?" cried he. And the neighbor was forced to own that he fairly had.

[From the Pioneer].

A California Scene.

BY J. M.

THE valley of the Sacramento I should judge to be about four hundred miles long, and from fifty to one hundred and fifty miles in width. Leaving the city of Sacramento and travelling about one point south of east thirty-five miles, or thereabouts, over a slightly undulating country, we come to the Macosumnes river. About one mile and-a-half before we reach its waters is a somewhat abrupt descent from the table-land into the flat or bottom-land which forms the valley of the river. The shelf-like eminence which overhangs the flat is nearly one hundred and fifty-feet above. Taking my stand on this spot I obtained one of the most remarkable views that ever met my eye. It was in the Spring, when Nature was dressed in her most lovely attire. The scene was better suited to a painter than a feeble pen; but I could not help reflecting, how inferior are the works of art when compared to the majesty of God's handiwork. The grand, sublime and beautiful, on the most magnificent scale, were blended into one and the same view. I was filled with awe and wonder when for the first time I stood on Table Rock and gaze upon the Falls of Niagara; but no such peculiar sensation came over me, as on this occasion. That was a unity; this a combination of many elements in exact harmony.

On the west was the Sacramento Valley, stretching out as far as the eye could reach in almost every direction, spotted here and there with clumps of trees, which mark the winding course of the American river until its placid waters combine with those of the Sacramento, and flow still onward to the ocean. A little farther to the right, was the Coast Range, presenting a long line of craggy cliffs, piled one upon the other in so confused a mass as to give me the idea that the refuse of creation had been "tipped up" there, hurly-burly, without any particular regard to arrangement; opening its massive walls to the right and left, as if in proud submission, to permit the waters of the majestic Sacramento to pass on. Still farther on north, rising majestically above the other peaks, and looking down upon them as if in scornful derision, the Buttes stand out, a kind of guardian sentinel over the inferior portion of the mountain family, a huge guide-post to direct the traveller along his way. This is what Benton proposed as an everlasting monument of Washington and of the glory of America. What an idea? Only think of a sign-board extending across that huge pile, the glittering letters carved out two miles apart which the emigrant as he passes over the peaks of the Sierra Nevada at the distance of one hundred miles, reads plainly, making out the words—WASHINGTON and AMERICA. Apparently but a short distance to the south, the Table Mountain modestly rises its form and looks very much as though it had been beheaded. Trees are visible on its rugged sides; but the top is flat, giving it the appearance of the base of a cone, or a table, from which it received its name. Still farther to the south, and almost buried in the distance is Mount Diabolo, which overlooks the Bay of San Francisco. The Mexicans have long had a superstitious belief that evil spirits had there abode there. Turning to the east, the grandest spectacle is here beheld. Below, the gentle waters of the Macosumnes wind slowly through the valley; flowers of every hue meet the eye; at least a hundred varieties fill the air with their delicious odors; grass of luxuriant growth waves in the breeze; while above, commencing apparently but a few miles distant, and extending to the utmost limit of view on either side the Sierra Nevada are covered with deep snows. Not like distant clouds as seen in the west on a summer evening, piled up like bags of cotton, but one continuous line of deep, deep snow. These snows continue till late in the summer, wasting gradually away, when the heat becomes so intense that they yield to its warm embrace; all except here and there a spot on the more elevated peaks. Between, among the hills which rise gradually, one after another, and along the upper part of the Mascosumnes as you ascend into the mountains, are thousands of miners busily delving, like so many moles from morning till night, day after day, washing in the cold water which flows from the everlasting snows above them.

But a short distance from this locality, where the hills begin to present an abrupt form, and the traveller begins to grow weary from the prospect before him, is a spring of perennial flow, from whose waters many a tired pilgrim has slaked his thirst. I sat down by its side, thinking more of the journey before me than of quenching my thirst. Near by I observed a grave; standing at each end was a roughly hewn pine slab, partially decayed, upon one of which, had been carved with a knife, "C. Mason," the name of him who slept beneath. It was a miner's grave. On inquiry I learned that it was my old friend and acquaintance, Charles Mason, of Connecticut. He was the only son of a widowed mother, a noble fellow—frank, generous, open, who by his own exertions had obtained a fair education; of poor, but respectable parentage, and moderately ambitious. In '49, when the gold-fever raged so generally throughout the country, he became its early victim. He left all the endearments of home, impressed the parting kiss upon his mother and sisters, and with buoyant hopes of speedily obtaining a competency for their support, sought the far off land of California. He swung the pick and shovel in these deep gorges; his merry laugh rang through the hills; the sound of his voice echoed along the peaks, and his council was listened to by his companions. Time passed smoothly on, till relentless disease seized him as his victim, and prostrated his manly form. His malady commenced with a diarrhœa, but terminated in a fever. Confined to the rough couch of his narrow tent, he passed day after day in lonely meditation, as he felt his strength fast wasting away. "O, that I could see my mother!" would he often exclaim on suddenly awaking from a feverish dream. But no mother stood by him to smooth his burning brow, and with guardian-angel care, ease his rough passage from life; no sister bent over him as he contended with the fell destroyer; but a few cold, unfeeling strangers only were there, as the icy hands of death closed around him, and his manly spirit was released from its earthly tabernacle. He died. No friend shrouded his remains, and prepared him for the coffin; no parents shed tears of affection over his clayey form; no sobbing wife or sisters bent over his coffin-lid to catch the last lingering look; no throng of mourners followed him to the tomb; no church-bell tolled at his departure; no venerable clergyman uttered a prayer at the funeral, and administered heavenly consolation to the weeping. Wrapt in his own blanket, a few neighboring miners bear him a few paces back of his tent, and deposit him in the ground. Hurriedly, the coarse gravel is thrown in upon the uncoffined corpse. He is buried. There, by the side of that cool spring, at the foot of the Sierra Nevada, sleep the remains of Charles Mason. No marble monument marks the spot; no lettered tomb-stone stands at the head of the grave; no rose-bush or weeping-willow grows there, planted by the hand of affection; the dear mother cannot pay her weekly visits there, and shed burning tears over the grave of her only son. But there the mournful howl of the cayote is heard; the wild birds scream in the mountains, and the hoarse winds whistle through the branches of the tall pines. As the widowed mother gathers her little family around the domestic altar, and lifts her feeble voice to heaven in prayer on every returning eve, one seat is vacant; one seat is vacant around the fire-side of the family circle; one vacant seat at the table; one in the old church pew.

[illegible] sorrow-stricken family could hear anything of the fate of Charles, and then not till accident enabled me to forward them the melancholy intelligence.

How many have thus found their graves among these mountain ranges, who left home with strong hopes and stout hearts—visions of gold dancing through their minds. How many sleep thus lonely on the plains; how many on the Isthmus; and over how many have the cooling waters closed, as their lifeless remains were cast unceremoniously over the railing of the steamboat and the unseaworthy sail-vessel. Many an unrecorded tale of sorrow, suffering and death has followed in the train of California gold-hunting.

Call it weakness if you please, but when the life-giving spirit shall quit this mass of flesh and bones, my prayer to Heaven is that this lifeless form may find a lodgment in the old family church-yard by the side of my mother.

"Let my death-slumber be where a mother's prayer,
And a sister's tear shall mingle there;
For 'twill be sweet, ere the heart's throb is o'er,
To know, when its fountains shall gush no more,
Those I so fondly have yearned for will come
To plant the first wild-flower of spring on my tomb."

RULES FOR THE JOURNEY OF LIFE.—The following rules, from the papers of Dr. West, are thrown together as general way-marks in the journey of life: Never ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you. Never show levity when the people are engaged at worship; never to resent a supposed injury till you know the views and motives of the author of it. On no occasion to relate it. Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow. Never to think worse of another on account of his differing from me in political subjects. Not to dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of age, nor with an enthusiast. Not to affect to be witty, or to jest as to wound the feelings of another. To say as little as possible of myself and of those who are near to me. To aim at cheerfulness without levity. Never to court the favor of the rich, by flattering either their vanities or their vices. To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

IT is said that Sir Charles Napier told some one, on the night of the reform dinner, that in three weeks from that date he "would either be in St. Petersburg or in heaven."

We believe too much in the doctrines of Quakerism to think that a vessel of war armed to the teeth, and bent on a mission of destruction, is just the packet to take passage in for heaven.

A Trip to San Jose and New Almaden.

BY H. GIBBONS, M. D.

[CONCLUDED.]

HAVING explored the mine to our satisfaction, C—— and myself turned our faces towards the village. In order to avoid the mud of the road, we struck into the pathless herbage, and gained vastly by the transaction both in distance and in time, which we doubled at least, to say nothing of dripping foliage, briar bushes, ravines and perpendicular steeps, causing us to sit down rather abruptly without intending to. We also found a few plants peculiar to such localities, and an abundance of ticks.

The next thing was to examine the works. It would require too much space to describe properly the process of smelting; but the reader may form some idea of it from the fact that the ore is heated in close furnaces, in contact with lime or limestone, so that the lime may unite with the sulphur of the mineral, allowing the metal to escape in the form of vapor. I have already stated that the ore is a sulphuret of mercury, composed of the two substances named, in the proportion, when the ore is unmixed with rock, of about 85 per cent. of the mercury and 15 of sulphur. Most of the ore, however, is mixed with quartz, limestone, and other extraneous substances, so that in the aggregate it yields not more than from ten to twenty per cent. of quicksilver. This metal boils and evaporates like water at the temperature of 160 degrees of Fahrenheit, which is a little above the melting point of lead. Passing off from the ore in the form of vapor, it condenses instantly when it comes in contact with a surface of lower temperature. I may as well add, for the *benefit* of such readers as do not *understand* anything of chemistry, that the process of distillation, applied to metals or solid substance, is called sublimation.

To aviod the escape of the mercurial vapor and the consequent loss, the ovens in which it is heated must be perfectly tight. It is important also for another reason that they should be thus constructed; for the fumes are very pernicious to the workmen. Hence the vapors from the oven are made to pass through a succession of chambers and finally through a body of water before they can escape into the chimney. This is necessary for an additional reason—that small quantities of arsenic and other metals are apt to be contained in the ore, the fumes of which are not easily condensed. To carry these off, the chimnies are made very high. But with all the care [illegible] these respects, it is almost impossible to preserve the atmosphere pure. Men that work in such establishments are almost sure to suffer in health sooner or later. If the furnaces are imperfect they fall victims to the poisonous effluvia in a very short time.

At New Almaden you see a long row of furnaces, ten or twelve in number, arranged in pairs, each pair having a common chimney. They occupy a space of 200 feet in length. Preparations are going forward to erect a second range of furnaces of the same magnitude.

During the process of sublimation the quicksilver runs out in small streams, by apertures in the bottom of the chambers. It is conducted into a trough which hands it into a common receptacle, from which it is taken to be bottled for transportation. The bottles are of iron, and hold about three quarts, or 75 pounds, the metal being nearly 13 times as heavy as water.

The superintendent was absent, and therefore we did not obtain all the information to be desired; but the men who were engaged in weighing out and bottling the quicksilver, were very obliging in answering our enquiries. To illustrate the density of the metal they threw into the large pot from which *they* were dipping it for packing, a twenty-eight *pound* weight of iron, which, of course, floated like wood. After carefully weighing the proper quantity, the bottle was put in a kind of vice and an iron plug tightly screwd into its mouth by means of a strong lever. In this state it is ready for a market. Eight hundred bottles are usually made in a week, or 60,000 pounds. At this rate, the annual product would be nearly 1,400 tons: at 75 cents a pound, which is not far from the market price, the value of the quicksilver exported in a single year from these mines approaches the enormous sum of two and a-half millions of dollars. When the additional furnaces now in process of erection shall have been completed, the value of the product will be increased to upwards of five millions of dollars.

It is interesting to compare the mines of New Almaden with the other principal mines in the world; except in this region, the ores of mercury are not found in America north of Mexico. Whether Mexico produces any considerable quantity of quicksilver, I am not prepared to say; but Peru has furnished a large supply for nearly three hundred years. Of late the annual quantity has been nearly 200 tons. It is almost exclusively employed in treating the ores of gold and silver which abound in South America.

In Hungary, Bohemia and other parts of Germany, are a number of mines, the aggregate annual product of which is 70 tons.

The only mines that will compare with those of California, are the mines of Almaden in Spain, and Idria, in Austria. The former mines were known 700 years before the Christian era, and Pliny informs us that in his day Rome received annually 700,000 pounds of quicksilver from them. So abundant is the ore, that though it has been mined for so many centuries, the depths of the excavations is only 1,000 feet. With a corps of 700 miners and 200 smelters, the annual product for a series of years has been estimated at 1,100 tons. The mines of Idria have been known since 1497, and the workings are upwards of 800 feet in depth. About 150 tons are made annully. A much larger quantity might be produced, but the Austrian government has restricted the amount, in order to keep up the price of the metal. In this mine the ore is combined with Bitumen, which renders it combustible. In 1803 a conflagration took place, which was extinguished by drowning out all the excavations. It is said that upwards of 900 persons, living in the neighborhood, were seized with tremors and other serious disorders, from inhaling the fumes which filled the atmosphere.

It appears therefore that the three principal quicksilver mines in the world are those of Idria, Almaden and New Almaden, and that the product of the last named, if my information be correct, exceeds that of either of the others.

Until a period comparatively recent, the entire product of the Almaden mine, in Spain, was shipped to Mexico and South America, to be applied to the extraction of gold and silver from their ores. The largest proportion of all the quicksilver in the world is applied to this purpose; but an immense quantity is used in the arts, in making looking glasses, gilding and silvering brass and copper in the manufacture of pigments, drugs and so forth.

I have now wandered sufficiently about the globe and it is about time to be getting home; but before parting with the reader and with New [illegible] see the second [illegible] locality,—the Soda Spring. Our host arms himself with a glass and a bottle of syrup and leads us back of his house a hundred yards, where a beautiful streamlet wanders across the path. On the back of this is a large spring, bubbling up with considerable force. The water has the sharp taste of Zeltzer water from the mountain. It appears to be completely saturated with carbonic acid gas. Poured into the tumbler with syrup, it effervesces in the most lively manner, and in drinking it, you would not know by the taste but that it was just drawn to order from a fountain in Chesnut street. Besides the carbonic acid, it contains iron, magnesia and lime. The stones over which it flows are covered with a copious deposit of iron in the form of a yellow oxyd. The name of Soda Spring is improperly applied, as its peculiar qualities do not depend on soda. We were informed that cattle are remarkaly fond of the water, and will cross the stream of pure delicious water that flows by, to imbibe from the carbonated spring.

The water of this spring is aperient and tonic, thus possessing qualities decidedly medicinal. I have no doubt its virtues are quite equal to those of many other springs that have a world-wide celebrity. If the proprietor can but divert towards it the tide of fashion, he will make his fortune. Physicians might urge the necessity of imbibing one quart of this carbonated water for every ounce of poison in the form of spirituous and fermented liquors, and if they could succeed in inforcing the rule universally, the results would be glorious. There would be a rapid reduction of murders by madmen, duellists and others; a depopulation of station houses and jails; a wonderful diminution of disease and death, especially of sudden deaths, and a deplorable leanness of doctor's bills in certain quarters.

SAN JOSE.—We have on hand sketches of "Stockton Ranch," "Mayfield Farms," "Summerville," and other cultivated spots in this Valley. Also the beautiful park and gardens called "Brookside," at San Mateo, which will appear, with other matter and communications in succeeding numbers.

EXCHANGES SOLICITED.—We have received numerous invitations from abroad; all will be duly attended to and their reception noted.

THANKS for Congressional favors from our delegation.

The "California Farmer."

To those desirous of preserving files of the FARMER for binding, we would state that the size of the paper would make the volume too large, were the whole year made into one. We therefore design to form two volumes each year, and commence Volume II. with No. 27. Those who have become subscribers since the commencement of the year, can have the back numbers, by sending to us, at the subscription price.

We earnestly hope those who have not yet remitted the amount of their subscriptions will feel that it is unjust to us, and to the enterprise we have commenced, to delay the payment longer. This hint we feel will be all that is required.

Ladies' Department.

WE rejoice to notice that our Agricultural journals are beginning to awake to the important influence that woman exerts in all that gives interest to rural pursuits. It is the MOTHER that gives the early lesson—it is the mother that leads the child forth, and gives it its first impressions of the beautiful things of earth. It is the sight of the mother at work in the garden that leads the child to make a thousand enquiries about the Flowers, the Fruits, the Grain, the Birds, and the Fishes: and it depends in a great degree upon that mother whether her child shall receive an influence that shall induce him to love and lead a life in the country, that God made, where peace and happiness are found, or have his mind turned from such pursuits to the city, that man made, where high life, luxury, fashion, and misery are found.

The influence of woman is felt everwhere—it leads everywhere, among civilized nations; it leads the fashion for dress, it directs the fashion for amusements, its power is felt in the moral and religious tone of every community. Her influence makes home all that home is worth—the very garden of the heart, where

Sweetest flowers forever bloom
Where perfect fruit shall grow,
Giving to man "a happy home"—
A little heaven below.

It is this influence that is needed to direct the attention of the public mind to a greater love of rural life, and to mould the minds of the youth of both sexes to a higher regard for the science of agriculture, as the source of more happiness and prosperity than can be found in any other branch of our national industry.

We have noticed with great pleasure in the Genesee Farmer able letters from J. S. Woodward and Theda Garrett, N. Y. We also see the good influence of Mrs. M. J. Bailey in the Oregon Spectator. Both papers have established a "Ladies' Department," and, as our correspondence increases, we shall be most happy to give place to a "Ladies' Department" in the CALIFORNIA FARMER. We earnestly appeal to our fair and home-loving friends to give us their influence to make this department what it should be—the bow of promise to man.

"Roving Jack."

WE especially commend the following letter of our friend—there is an off-hand style that pleases us—a bold, honest utterance of truths that should be heard in high places. We know the miner and farmer suffer for the want of regular and reliable mail communications—aye, suffer; why should this be? Occasionally errors could be excused, but constant irregularities such as "Roving Jack" so well describes, are not excusable: and then, the government officers, the "tax gatherers," are always prompt! why not the mails? We hope our friend will continue to keep the "fact before the people," that "Uncle Sam's mails," are not what they should be.

We are truly grateful to our roving correspondent for the interest he has manifested for the FARMER. We will hereafter place his name upon our "honorary list" and the FARMER shall go to him in duplicate, that he may ever have one extra, to scatter where there is an opportunity to "sow good seed."

We hope for a regular weekly communication from our friend, and will promise him in return, a visit—yes, we will have that "chat" together, and we will climb the hills, scale the mountains, rove over the plains and vallies, and cull the brightest and sweetest flowers—and, yes, we will preach the cause of Agriculture to our friends in each of your happy counties. So friend Smith, we are coming:

"SNELLINGS, May 15, 1854.

"I have taken no little pains to have the FARMER read, if possible, by every man, woman and child, whig, democrat, northern abolitionist and southern secessionist west of the Rocky Mountains—I have started them and bid them God speed to the rude hut of the toiling clodhoper, heralding the glad tidings of great joy which shall be to all industrial fraternities from the first disobedient blacksmith "Vulcan" down to the joyous juvenile corn-dropper of the present day, that in San Francisco the laborer has an able, very efficient, and fearless advocate, and just as soon as government may in their wisdom deem it a measure worthy of their consideration to establish post routes and offices in these neglected regions, they may hope to be able to forward their subscriptions with some degree of certainty that they will receive a rich compensation in the shape of an Agricultural Journal in return.

"I wrote you that I was much pleased with your paper—so I was, and I am unchanged. I requested that you would send it to my address immediately, beginning at the first. You did not send me the first numbers, but commenced at number eleven and sent me five copies regularly up to number seventeen, and that is the last I heard from the CALIFORNIA FARMER until your note of the 5th of May. Now, gentlemen, I am much pleased with your newspaper; it is a well conducted sheet and is got up with a degree of taste and ability that reflects honor upon the proprietors. My earnest prayer is for the perpetuity and prosperity of the journal and the enterprising owners. I want the CALINORNIA FARMER regular; I am not satisfied to do without it.

"I would suggest as an important measure that you appoint an agent somewhere in this range—there should be one on this river. There has recently been an express line established between Mariposa City and Visalia, the county seat of Tulare. If you had an agent here he could make an arrangement with the line to carry your paper to subscribers in Tulare county—and my word for it, that county presents in the perspective one of the widest fields in the State for the circulation of an Agricultural Journal, and yours is the first and is legitimately entitled to the benefits to be derived from the patronage of the present farming population. You have not, I think, one agent throughout the vast extent of the rich and desirable farming district that is situated in the counties of Stanislaus, Mariposa and Tulare; this I consider bad policy. You should take steps to give your paper note; if it does not at first pay well, it finally will. Your journal is bound to take with an intelligent community. I am saying considerable for a stranger, but I can't help it—its a way I have got; this pen, like all pens *that* happen to fall into my clutches, is run mad and there is no telling where it will stop; I have been trying to stop ever since I wrote the first ten lines. I should like to see you, and descant with you upon some of the many beauties of the country I have travelled over lately. I should like to see you come out boldly against the indifference evinced by the government officials in reference to the establishing of mails in the southern interior of this State. The fact is, we never should know we belonged to that great republic, was it not that we now and then have our minds refreshed by the importunate entreaties of numerous passing itinerant *tax* collectors. By the way, if you could make an arrangement with this fraternity, it would be a good (?) thing, as they are generally *around; they are.*

"I shall make every effort in my power to get you a few subscribers. I expect some of my friends have already sent for the FARMER. I am going again to Tulare in a short time, and will do what I can for the FARMER.

"ROVING JACK OF CALIFORNIA."

THE HEAVIEST YET—$250,000.—Away goes the gold! Mr. Woodward, the agent of Messrs. Adams & Co., showed to us on Monday last, on the down trip from Sacramento, the gold on its way to the States—a very pretty little fortune, done up in twelve bags—only a quarter of a million. Thus the gold of our mountains is borne onward and away, by every steamer. This continued drain of our precious metals must be stopped, and it *can be done*, if the Agriculturists of California will awake to their true interests. The gold of the mountains can be made to develope the agricultural wealth, to encourage manufacturers and to stimulate the mechanical industry of California. So mote it be.

GALE OF WIND.—A very heavy gale of wind commenced at Sacramento on Saturday night, about 9 o'clock, and continued to increase till morning; it remained blowing a steady hurricane through Sunday, lulled a little at evening, increased through the night and blowed very hard in the morning and all day Monday. Such a gale has never been known in Sacramento since the Great Fire.

Management of Peach Trees.

The following directions we approve of so highly, that we especially commend them to our readers. They are from the Horticulturist, and we presume prepared by the able and practical cultivator "Barry," himself. The system of "pinching" we believe will soon become the only system to those who commenced with young trees, for "just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined" can be more successfully illustrated by inclining every twig in a right direction *without bending*. By watching its early growth and the head and beauty of the tree in its early life, this system saves the tree many wounds and great loss of strength, which old customs forced upon it. We entreat attention to it:

Pinching.

This is a most important operation. It consists in the suppression of the herbaceous extremities of young shoots. These are taken off by pinching them between the nails of the thumb and fore finger. It is done with the view of diminishing the growth of those shoots which push too vigorously; while at the same time the sap that these would otherwise have appropriated is turned to the advantage of the weaker shoots. Pinching differs from disbudding, inasmuch as it is only a temporary way of checking the excessive growth of a young shoot; while disbudding is its total extinction.

For this reason we pinch nearly all the young shoots, the growth of which we find it necessary to moderate, wherever they may be situated; and this is also frequently done with the view of assisting the developement of other shoots. Thus we pinch the terminal shoot of a branch that has reached the desired length, in order to stop the sap, and turn it to the advantage of the lower shoots and eyes, a greater development of which is necessary to the end in view.

Pinching requires a great knowledge of the mode of vegetation of the Peach tree. It is indispensable for trees on walls, and it is more especially necessary for the upper parts where the sap flows most strongly. This operation is performed at no fixed period, but is done when the tree requires it. It must be several times repeated from the end of April till August, the particular periods being regulated by the state of vegetation in different trees, and by that of different parts of the same tree. When the balance of the tree is threatened, recourse must be had to pinching. It is well, therefore, to watch the progressive indications of the flow of sap; for in consequence of strong shoots resulting elsewhere from its check by the first pinching, the operation frequently becomes necessary on them. Those young shoots, which, by their appearance or position, promise to become very strong, should be pinched before they reach the same length as the well established. The former should be pinched when three or four inches long; the others must be left untouched till they attain the length of from twelve to sixteen inches. In every case we must bear in mind the necessity of preventing the eyes that form on the young shoots, and especially those on their bases, from becoming blind, which might take place if the shoots were allowed to grow too long. We must also avoid, as much as possible, the pinching of them before they are of sufficient length, as it is likely to make them produce laterals. I usually pinch the young shoots behind a leaf, so that the tree does not appear to have undergone the operation; and many cultivators wonder at the regularity and well-balanced strength of its shoots.

Some laterals cannot be prevented from forming on the young shoots that are retained, and particularly on those which have been pinched. The laterals which push on the leading shoots should, for the most part, be pinched when six to eight inches in length, above the second, or from that to the sixth leaf, according to their strength. On the leading shoots, pinching should be preferred to disbudding, which entirely destroys the origin of the lateral. Pinching, moreover, is favorable to its good organization, by encouraging the eyes that are formed along its base, and which fit it for becoming a fruit-branch on the prolonging shoot when the latter shall have become a wood-branch.

It is by no means uncommon for the terminal shoots of fruit-branches, situated on the upper sides of the principal branches, to grow to an extent likely to prove hurtful to the successional shoot. The former must then be pinched, but leaving it so long as not to make too much sap flow to the latter. If this pinching cause some of the eyes to burst into laterals, it must be discontinued, and the shoots must be cut down to the lowest lateral by a summer-pruning. If, in its turn, the young successional shoot acquire too much strength in consequence of these operations, we must endeavor to moderate it by pinching. If, occasionally, some of its eyes push laterals, it it may be cut down, by summer-pruning, on a dormant eye; or, if none such exist, on its lowest lateral.

With respect to the laterals which break out prematurely on the young shoots, pinching is much more important for those situated on the upper side than for those on the lower. The latter, from having a less flow of sap, do not always require to undergo the operation.

Pinching being an operation entirely depending on foresight, it should be well considered; for when carried to too great an extent, its effects are disastrous: therefore I recommend great care to be taken in practicing it; and I may say, that on my trees only a third, at most, of the young trees undergo the operation.

THINNING THE FRUIT.

The danger of frosts, which are often so fatal to the blossoms of the Peach tree, obliges us, at the time of pruning, to retain more flowers than is absolutely necessary; and if the weather be favorable, too many fruits is the consequence, fructification being a very trying process, the trees might be injured by its being allowed to take place too extensively; therefore an excessive setting of fruit must be prevented. Nevertheless, in years when only a moderate quantity sets, the thinning should not be made till the month of June, the time that the stone is formed, which is a crisis at which much fruit drops. When those that remain appear secure, the superabundant ones are removed, so as to leave only as many as the tree can bring to perfection, and nourish without exhausting itself. In this operation the fruits that are too close together are thinned out, so as to distribute the whole equally, and as near as possible at uniform distances, giving the preference to those that are best placed, and of a regular form.

We first thin out those fruits that are at the tops of weak branches, or on branches of which the successional shoot appears weak; and there is always a less number left on the lower than on the upper parts, although the former have more flowers. The fruits to be removed must be detached by turning them with the thumb and the two first fingers, without jerking, taking care not to break off those intended to remain. When the growth of the tree is well balanced, the number of fruits left on each wing must be as nearly equal as possible; and if the thinning is well done, a sort of regularity is obtained which would make one believe that they had been placed on by hand. The green Peaches taken off may be turned to account by the confectioners. Notwithstanding the number of fruits dropped and thinned out, I still leave on each square-trained Peach tree, about four or five hundred Peaches, which, from their beauty and nearly equal size, will well repay the trouble I take.

But in abundant seasons, if we did not thin till the stone is formed, the tree would be weakened. In such a case, the thinning should be made at two different times: the first in June, when all that are evidently superfluous should be thinned out; and the second after there is no danger of their dropping.

The greater or less quantity of fruit is a means of equalizing the strength of the different parts of the tree, as will be further explained.

Drying Potatoes for Seed.

A. N. C. Bollman, Counsellor of State and Professor in the Russian Agricultural Institution at Gorigoretsky, says that "thoroughly dried potatoes will *always* produce a crop free from disease." In an interesting pamphlet, it is asserted as an unquestionable fact, that mere dying, if conducted at a sufficiently high temperature, and the malady. [illegible] enough, is a complete antidote to

The account given by Professor Bollman of the accident which led to this discovery is as follows: He had contrived a potato-setter, which had the bad quality of destroying any sprouts that might be on the sets, and even of tearing away the rind. To harden the potatoes, so as to protect them against this accident, he resolved to dry them. In the spring of 1850, he placed a lot in a very hot room, and at the end of three weeks they were dry enough to plant. The potatoes came up well, and produced as good a crop as that of the neighboring farmers, with this difference only, that they had no disease, and the crop was therefore, upon the whole, more abundant. Professor Bollman tells us that he regarded this as a mere accident; he, however, again dried his need potatoes in 1851, and again his crop was abundant and free from disease, while everywhere on the surrounding land they were much affected. This was too remarkable a circumstance not to excite attention, and in 1852 a third trial took place. All Mr. Bollman's own stock of potatoes being exhausted, he was obliged to purchase his seed, which bore unmistakeable marks of having formed part of a crop that had been severely diseased; some, in fact, were quite rotten. After keeping them for about a month in a hot room, as before, he cut the largest potatoes into quarters, and the smaller into halves, and left them to dry for another week. Accidentally the drying was carried so far that apprehensions were entertained of a very bad crop, if any. Contrary to expectation, however, the sets pushed promptly, and grew so fast that excellent young potatoes were dug three weeks earlier than usual. Eventually nine times the quantity planted was produced, and, although the neighboring fields were attacked, no trace of disease could be found on either the herbage or the potatoes themselves.

This singular result, obtained in three successive years, led to inquiry as to whether any similar cases were on record. In the course of the investigation two other facts were elicited. It was discovered that Mr. Losovsky (living in the government of Whitebsk, in the district of Sebege), had for four years adopted the plan of drying his seed potatoes, and that during that time there had been no disease on his estate. It was again an accident which led to the practice of this gentlemen. Five years ago, while his potatoes were digging, he put one in his pocket, and on returning home threw it on his stove, (*poele*). where it remained forgotten till the spring. Having then chanced to observe it, he had the curiosity to plant it, all dried up as it was, and obtained an abundant healthy crop; since that time the practice of drying has been continued, and always with great success. Professor Bollman remarks that it is usual in Russia, in many places, to smoke-dry flax, wheat and rye; and in the west of Russia, experienced proprietors prefer for seed onions that have been kept over the winter in cottages without a chimney; such onions are called *dymka*, which may be interpreted smoke-dried.

The second fact is this: Mr. Wasilefsky, a gentleman residing in the government of Mohileff, is in the habit of keeping potatoes all the year round by storing them in the place where his hams are smoked. It happened that in the spring of 1852 his seed potatoes, kept in the usual manner, were insufficient, and he made up the requisite quantity with some of those which had been for a month in the smoking place. These potatoes produced a capital crop, very little diseased, while at the same time the crop from the sets which were not smoke-dried was extensively attached by disease. Professor Bollman is of opinion that there would have been no disease at all, if the sets had been better dried.

The temperature required to produce the desired result is not very clearly made out. Mr. Bollman's room in which his first potatoes were dried was heated to about 72 deg., and much higher. By way of experiment he placed others in the chamber of the stove itself, where the thermometer stood at 136 deg., and more. He also ascertained that the vitality of the potato is not affected, even if the rind is charred.

In connection with this subject, we would remark that we have several articles of general interest, translated expressly for the Genesee Farmer, from the Journal of the Royal Agronomical Society of St. Petersburgh, which we receive through the kindness of the Russian Minister, M. Bodisco, at Washington. Our arrangements are complete for obtaining everything of value to our readers in agriculture and horticulture that transpires in Prussia, Austria, Italy, France and Great Britian.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Prolific Sheep.

Daisy Bank, (Sonoma co.) May 23, 1854.

Messrs. Editors: Since the 11th of this month, eight of my ewes have had twenty-nine living lambs, twenty-six of which are still living and doing well.

Three ewes had four lambs each.

Four ewes had three lambs each.

One ewe had, and still has, *five* lambs.

The sheep are of the "Broad-tailed Asiatic Breed," and were imported by Capt. A. A. Ritche, of your place. If any other part of California can beat this, please let us know and we will try again. Yours respectfully,

J. M. Hamilton.

Agricultural Society in Alameda.

Sim's Farm, (Alameda county,) May 23, 1854.

Editors Farmer: I wish through the columns of your valuable paper, to call the attention of the Farmers and other friends of Agriculture in this county, to the importance of forming an Agricultural Society. If the farmers wish to prosper they must take hold and assist in developing the resources of the State, and more particularly those of Agriculture. And why not take hold immediately? Delay not. Every one must see and acknowledge the great benefit derived through Societies of this kind in the older States, then why procrastinate the time?

Alameda has as great an interest in the cause of Agriculture as any other county in the State, and why not be up and doing? Let us not be last to move in a cause wherein we have so deep an interest. Come forward some of you older resident Farmers and take the lead in this matter. Let not Alameda county be out done; let us be friendly competitors with our neighboring counties for the best prizes. Now is the time to prepare. Wake up, Farmers of Alameda! Take for for your motto, that of the good old sage of the Hermitage: "Put your shoulders to the wheel, pray to God for success, and push on the column."

Respectfully yours, Cincinnatus.

Page, Bacon & Co., Bankers.—We understand that this wealthy and influential banking house intend to open their new banking house, at the corner of Front and Clay streets, about midsummer. This will be a great benefit to a large class of heavy merchants whose business relations are extensive, and who do their business with this house, and this removal will bring the banking house nearer the large mercantile and commercial houses, and be vastly more convenient. The business of this house is conducted upon strict banking principles, yet upon the most liberal scale. No banking house in the union stands so prominently high; none whose resources are more abundant, or whose vaults are better prepared for any emergency. No house has done more to relieve the mercantile interest from the general depression than has this house. It is this regard for the wants of a community, and their readiness to do all in their power for their general good, that has given them a strong and impregnable position in this State and the country.

The steamers Yankee Blade, J. L. Stephens and Sierra Nevada leave for the East, to-day.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at their offices throughout the United States or Europe.
Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.
Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.
Mr. E. R. Highton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.
Mr. Wm. M Lester, Travelling Agent for Sacramento City and County
Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*
Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*
San Francisco—Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.
Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.
Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.
Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk; Baker & Hamilton.
San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.
Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.
Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.
Bidwell's, Butte Co—F. Freer.
Weaverville, Trinity Co—H B. Davison & Co.
Yreka—Crum, Rogers & Co.
Mokelumne Hill—I. Collin.
San Jose—E. Reed.
Marysville—R. A. Eddy & Co.
Stockton—C. O. Burton.
Sonora—Young & Roberts.
Columbia—A. Hunnewell, P. M.
Placerville—Nash & Davis.
Nevada—A. W. Potter.
Coloma—D G. Waldron & Co.
New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

Old Favorite.

We found ourselves upon the steamer "Confidence" on our last upward trip, and it seemed like old times to meet familiar faces again, it having been some time since we had made a passage in this boat, as she had been laid up for many weeks. We found our old friend Capt. Clark, the same kind and courteous commander, and winning favor constantly. There had been a change in the clerk, and we regretted to lose old friends; but as changes must take place in all circumstances, we were highly gratified to find, instead of a stranger in the clerk's office, our long familiar friend Mr. Baldwin, formerly of the house of Earle & Co.—a wiser or better selection could not have been made by this company for this popular boat. Mr. Baldwin has a host of friends, and his known affability and gentlemanly deportment will be a guarantee of every attention needed at his hand. In fact people may talk as loud as they please against combination, but there has never been so regular, prompt and efficient management, or so good accommodations from the start of steamers upon the Sacramento, as there is at the present time; and the best proof that the [illegible] the line is witnessed by the increasing patronage given. Success we say to the very best boats, combination or no combination.

The Mails! The Mails.

There comes to us one continual cry—"We cannot get our letters, much less our papers." From high up the Sacramento to "away down South," from every district we hear of bitter complainings from the miner as well as the farmer.

Large numbers of farmers would subscribe, if they could get their papers. We like the suggestion of our correspondent "Roving Jack," it is "tip top," and soon as we find some of the tax collectors of the miners who are "what they should be," we will contract with them to act as postmasters in the districts where the mails are irregular, for as our correspondent says, if the mail is ever so irregular, the tax collector is always sure to be there.

Board of U. S. Land Commissioners.—The case of the City of San Francisco vs. the United States, is still being argued before the Board of U. S. Land Commissioners. The session of the Court on Tuesday morning was consumed with the argument of Horace Hawes, Esq., on the part of the United States. An opinion in the case can hardly be expected before Saturday, the 3d June, and will undoubtedly be against the city.

Flour Speculations.—We heard of a *sale* of some 400 barrels Haxall flour made a few days ago under the hammer for $4 25. It was sour by keeping. Eight months ago the owner refused twelve dollars per barrel; and now, after being stored all this time, it was sold, the whole amount of sales not being sufficient to cover expenses of keeping, &c. by twenty-five per cent., besides the entire loss of the original cost in the States. After a few more profitable (?) investments of this kind, the flour will be kept at home.

Post Masters throughout the State will please act for us as agents, and remit to us, as per terms of paper, deducting the regular commission.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1854.

Artesian Wells of San Jose.

We desire to awaken the attention of all the farmers to the subject of artesian wells. As a means of irrigation, we look upon the artesian well as a perfect triumph. With a power like this, the farmer may overcome the burning heat of the fiercest sun or the longest summer. With this mighty weapon the waters may be made to flow over a thousand acres perpetually and a living verdure clothe the driest soil.

We were conveyed by our kind friend Dr. Bascom, from the city to the ground of Messrs. Yantz & Myers, where these famous wells have been prepared, and although we may attempt to desribe them, nothing we can say could present the half of their interest or value. They must be seen to be appreciated. These wells are seventy-eight feet deep; at the depth of fifty feet a vein of blue clay was found; at the present depth (78 feet) the augur struck into water, which followed the instrument with great force. The water gushes up through a 7-inch pipe with great power, and rises twelve feet above the level of the ground. The water is very soft and pure, and is conducted into basins and led in all directions wherever wanted over the grounds. The flow is so powerful that force could hardly stifle or suppress it; with our whole strength we could not shut off the water, by pressing a tub upon the pipe, over half a minute, and we believe any attempt to stop it would result in rending the pipes asunder and tearing up the earth. So constant is the flow and so great the volume of water that a thousand acres could be readily supplied with all needed for irrigation. It is sufficiently powerful to carry a mill-wheel. We were amused with a fact we learned: Upon the first flow of the water, before any direction was given to it, it was so copious that many acres of the neighboring grounds were flooded and the proprietors became alarmed and were threatening prosecutions for damages; upon a little reflection however they soon found it was a *blessing* rather than an evil, and gladly received the boon thus offered to them freely.

The whole cost of these wells does not exceed $3 to $4 per foot, complete.

We look upon this achievement as one of the [illegible] we advise all farmers who need the means for irrigation, to visit San Jose, and examine for themselves these wonders of the day. We shall refer to them again. We are under many obligations to Messrs. Yontz & Myers, for attentions and information that will be valuable to us and to Agriculture.

Fencing Stuff.—Industry makes thrift! We observed large quantities of split fencing stuff in our rides around the valley of San Jose, and upon inquiry of our friend Mr. Halfield, we learn that large quantities of it are manufactured at "Red Wood Canyon," and brought into market at San Jose and used as fencing stuff. It makes a good and an economical fence, and will last until the farmers can prepare the "Osage Orange" hedge, which is destined to be the "living fence" of California. Mr. Hatfield informed us he had ready for market over one hundred thousand of these fencing picketts, and was offering them at $60 per M—6 1-2 feet long, and 3 inches square.

Grafting Wax.—As we are so often inquired of relative to the best materials for grafting wax, and as a wax is needed more or less at all times of the year, for trees that are wounded or broken by wind and storms, we give the ingredients for a wax we have always used in the New England States:

Take one pound mutton tallow (mutton is best, though beef tallow will do); two pounds beeswax, and four pounds very best rosin; melt them slowly but well together; when well united and hot, pour the substance into cold water. After your compound is cool, work it well by hand.

This remains soft by a little working for use, yet it is solid enough to resist the weather.

Ornament Your Grounds.—We trust none of our readers will neglect to decorate their yards with trees and shrubs. It is just as easy to have about us neat, handsome grounds as those that shock all sense of propriety and beauty. They make home more dear and attractive; develope and educate tastes and desires for the beautiful and lovely in our children, which may prove a source of perennial joy.

Correspondence.

We are gratified always, to know that an interest of the right kind is felt in the "literature of agriculture," as well as the scientific, or practical parts of it, and that its friends in various parts of the State are becoming more and more awakened to its importance, as the following letter will show. We shall always be glad to hear from our friend and hope each and all will feel the need of their personal effort in the use of their mental as well as their physical powers, and that their influence shall be felt upon those around them, until all within their circle are actively engaged. The following are extracts from the letter referred to, which is dated

"San Luis Obispo, May 16.

* * * "Indeed, the Farmer is not only destined to be, but has become one of the necessaries of life. In this age of progress, when the various sciences are contributing so liberally to the wants and necessities of man, and since the Press with its world-wide mouth, is ever ready, yea eager, *to convert the secrets, or newly-born discoveries of the lucky few, into common prosperity*, it really becomes as necessary to read as to eat. And, that man, who *can* read, and *will not*, under such a pressure, yea *high*-pressure of inducement, is unworthy to be entrusted with the keeping of a soul, and deserves to labor and toil as the ox for mere physical existence or sustenance.

"Since the world is growing big with intelligence, so much physical labor is not requisite for the sustenance of man, and what is done, is being done so scientifically, as to render the operation *pleasurable*, rather otherwise. Man thus cheered *and encouraged, feels* no burthens, his labor is but healthy exercise, a necessary recreation; his few hours of labor but give him an appetite, not only for bread but for food for the intellect, the soul. After dinner, and after supper, we sit down with a hearty good will, and feast our better part on the passing improvements of the age; we behold with delight the great intellectual march, pressing into the service of man everything—even the elements we breathe, exacting new and extra service. Oh, how blessed is the man, who lives in the latter half of this nineteenth century, seeing so much done to lift man out of the mire and dirt of ignorance, from a level with the mere brute that perisheth. So much done, to exalt and ennoble man, and induce him to honor his God for having created and crowned him with so [illegible] er as a benefactor, who supplies the world with bread and meat, and all eatables; who feeds the babes and boys of the world, while their intellect is being developed to make them *men*, noble men, and noble women,—statesmen, presidents, and mothers of presidents. Gentlemen of the various honorable professions, arts and trades, quil drivers, counter leapers, and gentlemen loafers, *all*, when you meet a Farmer that has a decent soul in him, make your obeisance to him, heartily, as one of God's nobility. He that will not *honor* the Farmer, and aid him in every possible way in his business, is not worthy the bread that procrastinates his final *doom*.

"Shame upon the Farmer, or Ranchero, who would plead poverty or inability to pay the pittance demanded by your weekly magazine of knowledge, when one bit of a bullock, that grows up almost without labor, will pay your demands for five or six years.

Gentlemen, you need not fear; you have commenced a noble work, you have proven yourselves competent to the task, and you will without doubt be amply rewarded. * * *

"And now I wish to call the attention of Californians to the White or Ever Bearing Mulberry. While tree planting is being encouraged, I would recommend the White Mulberry, as being both ornamental and useful. They commence bearing in the spring and cease only when pinched by winter cold, affording the best of feed for poultry and pigs, and are not bad to take for children too. They are easily propagated from sprouts or cuttings, and they grow quick. In North Carolina, some have regular orchards of them for their pigs. I would give more for a dozen sprouts of them than of any other tree I could name.

Evaporating Pans.—H. G. Buckley, of Kalamazoo, Mich., has invented an improvement in pans for boiling salt, sugar, and other similar substances. The pan is divided into the necessary number of compartments, and through these metal pipes are arranged transversely, passing through the sides and having their ends closed with loose stoppers which can be removed for cleaning the pipes. They are connected to a single flue which receives the heat from the furnace. A patent has been applied for.

Peach Trees.

It is highly important that the cultivators of the Peach should look well to the growth and the condition of their Peach Trees this present year. In all the grounds we have visited—at the Mission, in this county, at Sacramento, and throughout San Jose—we have noticed a marked difference in the growth and condition of the trees that are imported from the East, and those brought from the lower country or raised from California pits. Every tree that we have examined, either raised from the stone of a California Peach, or from trees raised here, have been most seriously affected with a blight upon the leaves, and a loss of the crop. This is a very important fact, and we have the opinion of several of our best and most scientific fruit growers that have been most careful observers of the same facts, that with our sweeping winds and cold, chilly Spring atmosphere, it will be impossible to overcome the objection to southern trees; but that in order to be safe, our Peach Trees must come from the north altogether. Such has been the decisions to which we have arrived, and we have the names of many cultivators who join in sustaining the same views.

We earnestly invite all the cultivators to watch their Peach Trees and observe their condition, and note those raised here in contrast to the northern tree, as we should like to have them give us the result of their experience.

Flax Culture.

On our recent trip to San Jose, while examining the effects of irrigation from the artesian wells of Messrs. Yontz & Myers, our attention was drawn to a patch of Flax sown by Mr. Myers as a matter of experiment. Mr. Myers is a Pennsylvanian, and familiar with flax growing, and he assured us that the specimen he showed us far exceeded anything he had ever seen in the old States. The plants before us were about eight or ten inches high, branching strong from the root into three, four and five stocks, and of most luxurious growths. Mr. M. felt confident that flax could be grown with the most flattering success, and he intends to cultivate both flax and hemp.

The following letter from a correspondent of the Genesee Farmer, gives some information of moment, and we copy it for the benefit of all; flax can be made a staple product in California:

"I visited Ireland last summer for the express purpose of knowing how they manage their flax [illegible] of Ireland, all extensive flax-growers, who have been in that business for many years. I remained there from the time the flax was in blossom until it was scutched. I was also in a number of the most extensive linen factories. I found but one opinion among the manufacturers, that was, that any chemical process for separating shove from the lint, that had yet been tried, was injurious to the lint. The whole process adopted there, can be used here, with one exception, and that is pulling, which is the most costly part of the labor. For that, I intend to cut with a reaping machine, having the ground well rolled when the seed is sown, making a smooth surface. The machine will cut within two and a half inches of the surface. In Ireland, three-fourths of all the lint is dressed by steam power. The shove is quite sufficient for fuel for the engine, and a boy can attend it; it performs the breaking and scutching very perfectly. Flax can be steeped, spread upon the grass a few days, and gathered and bound in bundles and taken to the flax mill, at as little cost as any other way, and perhaps less. The manufacturer cuts all the lint before carding, from three to five inches in length; it is then roped and spun, the same as cotton. I bought some yarn spun in one of these factories so fine as to have twenty-two dozen in one pound, spun by machinery. If you wish, I will send you a little flax, which will pay to export when dressed. It is worth $2 50 per stone of 16 lbs. —the break and scutch, 21 cents per stone. It is not dried before breaking. I sowed a little of the white flax seed last year; it grows about eight inches taller than the brown seed, and I think will be adopted by those who intend saving the lint. Hugh McElroy.—Sidney, Shelby co. Ohio.

Remedy for Potato Rot.—The Country Gentleman says: Our readers may remember that we published in our last volume a statement from Mr. Barrett of Cayuga, that he and his neighbors had prevented all rot in their potatoes for several years, by simply sowing ashes over them at the rate of three bushels per acre, once a week for about six weeks, commencing immediately after the second hoeing. Rev. Lyman Smith. of Charlotte, Vt., confirms this statement in a letter to the N. E. Farmer. He says he has prevented the rotting of potatoes by sprinkling the tops with ashes, as soon as they made their appearance, a table spoonful to each hill; after hoeing, apply the same amount again. The ashes were applied immediately after a shower, or upon a heavy dew. After such applications he has no rotten potatoes. The experiment is certainly worth trying, and we hope some of our readers will make the application and let us know the result.

The Great Cave in Calaveras.

It was our good fortune, says the Calaveras Chronicle, to be enabled this week to visit this great natural curiosity—one of the most wonderful objects in California—where nature exhibits how far her handiwork transcends the most exquisite productions of man. No powers of description can convey an idea of the immensity of this cave, the grandeur of its lofty columns and fretted domes, and the elegance of the designs, abundantly scattered through the several chambers, forming a richness of ornament not to be attained in the most costly structures of man's creation.

The cave was discovered in October, 1850, by Captain Taylor, while prospecting in the vicinity. It is entered by a roomy passage, with a gradual descent of about 8 feet, leading to a chamber 148 feet long 35 wide, and varying from 5 to 25 feet in height. The floor of this room is level, and a part of the roof is as level as if finished with stucco. From this we proceed to another chamber, the peculiar feature of which is the waterfall. This presents the precise appearance of water falling over the rocks, which are covered with a crystallization, as if the work of petrifaction had been sudden. In this apartment is an object worthy of contemplation—an immense rock is supported at a considerable elevation, resting on a point a few inches broad, and yet it does not seem as if it had fallen, the roof and sides being complete; leaving this, we reach the extreme chamber in the southern wing, by a passage 200 feet long, 25 to 40 feet wide, having a richly ornamented dome, 60 feet high.

Turning in a northerly direction, we trace a passage 300 feet long, from 10 to 30 feet high, and arrive at what is called Washington Hall, 140 by 120 feet, varying from 10 to 30 feet in height. The proprietors propose to fit up this as a dining hall, and an ample and gorgeous saloon it would make. The roof is arched, supported by pillars and buttresses, which are ornamented by crystals of endless variety. A short passage leads to the Bishop's Palace, 84 by 65 feet, having a lofty altar in the centre—a Virgin Mary in one of the niches, and an organ appropriately filling up another of the sides of this chamber. Adjoining is a lake, 70 yards long. Leaving this, we reach the most elaborately finished room in the sublime edifice, called the Bridal Chamber. The ceiling is thickly studded with stalactites of the purest crystal; the walls are covered by a curious frosting, and the columns are light and graceful. Here is another organ; and adjoining is a small room or closet. Nature seems to have exhausted her decorative art in furnishing this elegant chamber; and here, too, as usual, man has displayed his Vandalism, by defacing and destroying her choicest productions. After this, we have a number of small apartments, connected by intricate passages. All the rooms are richly ornamented. The prorietors have placed staircases in several places, and nothing is omitted to render [illegible] way satisfactory. Among the crystalline formations, we recollect a large epaulette and representations of various animals.

Messrs. Angell and McGhee have taken charge of this wonderful cave since 1851. It is situated at a place called McKinney's Humbug, distant from Moquelumne Hill about ten miles. These gentlemen are erecting a very large hotel at this point, which will be fitted up in the most comfortable manner, and is to be finished about the 10th of June, when parties can be accommodated with rooms and every luxury. It is on the direct road to Mammoth Tree Grove, which is only 11 miles distant. The season has now arrived when travelling in the mountains is really delightful, from the luxuriant display of wild flowers, the rich foliage of the trees, and the abundant crops which everywhere meet the eye. No one should allow an opportunity of visiting this cave to pass unimproved.

Danger of Painted Pails.—A correspondent of the Scientific American calls attention to the fact that pails painted in the inside are not suitable to be used for holding water, or any domestic purposes. He says, "The oxyd of lead with which they are painted is a dangerous poison, and I know that it is productive of evil in many cases. Last week, having occasion to take a drink of water from a painted pail, which had been in use for some months, I was convinced from the taste of the water, that it had taken up a portion of the paint, and having analysed the water I found it to contain a very minute quantity of it, sufficient, however, if a large quantity of water were taken, to produce those fearful diseases peculiar to lead poisonings."

Machine for Cutting Garments.—J. Harraday, of New York city, has invented a machine for cutting garments, the object of which is to cut several pieces or thicknesses of cloth or other fabric at the same time, of a uniform size and shape, so that the corresponding parts of a number of garments or pieces of furniture may be produced by one operation. This is effected by placing them upon a table or bed, and conducting them in a proper direction towards the edge of a knife, having a reciprocating motion through the fabric and the table, in a vertical direction. The opening in the table is furnished with a sharp edge projecting above the surface of the table, to prevent the cloth from being drawn in, and thus choking the knife. This is made of peculiar shape, and is capable of being turned so as to cut in any direction.

Plough vs. Spade.

Which is the better implement? That is the question. The thodomontade of Gisborne, and the letter of our good correspondent "Sinope," have brought this case to trial. We appear for the defendant.

The case of the plaintiff seems to be, that the plough is a reality and the spade a humbug; that the plow is an instrument of unknown antiquity, the value of which is established by usage beyond the memory of man, while the spade is a poor, insignificant modern contrivance; that the plough invariably beats the spade, as any country gentleman knows, because the first is more efficient than the spade; that the plough is good upon "cloddy" land, where the spade is useless; and finally, that the spade led to Irish pauperism, leaving the plough to remedy the mischief. Such appears to us to be the plaintiff's case, as far as it can be collected from the pleadings in Gisborne's Essays on Agriculture, edition of 1854, pp. 247-8.

To this we reply, that of all the misstatements we have ever seen, the plaintiff's are the greatest; that there is no truth in any one single allegation; and that the real difference between the respective cases of Plough and Spade, a difference we are far from denying, was either unknown to him or not mentioned, and such as in no degree affects the main argument. We say that in reality the plough belongs to the category of barbarous implements, such as hatchets and adzes, and that the spade is a distinguished member of the family of saws and planes. As none but a barbarian places a hatchet above a saw, or an adze above a plane, unless in exceptional cases, so must he it still be a barbarian who would think of giving precedence in rank to plough over spade.

What is this plough, this much vaunted instrument, really good for? Can it break into the depths of the soil, and continually bring to the surface the unexhausted and inexhaustible elements of fertility? Can it turn up land 24 inches deep? Or, having so turned it, can it leave behind, in a loose, permeable state, the earth in which roots are to penetrate? These are the results attained by the spade, and they are the results to which the cultivator, be he farmer, or be he gardener, must mainly look for any great improvement in his crops. But the plough can do nothing of the kind. At the worst it scrapes off the surface of the soil, or turns in a little stubble, or pretends to bury weeds; at the best it loosens the staple five or six inches deep, but the deeper it goes, the more it compresses the soil it travels over, consolidating on the one hand as much as it loosens on the other.

Deep cultivation is indispensable to complete success in husbandry; the plough is but a shallow operator; therefore, complete success in husbandry is unattainable by the plough. That is a fixed principle, the truth of which all good gardeners fully undersand. Their entire practice is founded upon it, as is clearly pointed out by Mr. Bailey. ists, in an excellent article lately published in our columns.

Nowhere are crops so heavy as in good gardens. People say that this is due to the manure; but many of our readers can tell a very different tale; for they know from experience that the steward or farm-bailiff takes especial care that the gardener is not over-supplied with so valuable an article. The reason is that the plough is not a garden implement; the trust of the gardener is in his spade. Not that the importance of manure is in any degree denied; it is needed in a garden much more than in a farm, for without it heavy root crops and succulent vegetables are unattainable; and it is as certain as anything can be, that in good land cereal crops do not need manure, if they have proper tillage. We say this to prevent misapprehension, although it is immaterial to the question before us, which should be strictly limited to the comparative merits of the plough and the spade as implements for cultivating land.

Mr. Gisborne says: "Do the roots of esculents wish to penetrate into the earth, at least to the depth of some feet? We believe they do. We are sure of the Brassica tribe, grass and clover. All our experience and observation deny the doctrine that roots only ramble when they are stinted for food; that six inches well manured is quite enough; better than more. Ask the Jerseyman; he will produce a parsnip as thick as your thigh and as long as your leg, and tell you the advantages of fourteen feet of dry soil. You may hear of parsnips whose roots descend to unsearchable depths. We will not appeal to the Kentucky carrot, which was pulled out by its roots at the antipodes; but Mr. Mechi's was a dozen feet or more. Three years ago, in a midland county, a piece of good land, in good cultivation, and richly manured, produced a good crop of cabbages. In November of that year, we saw that field broken into in several places, and at the depth of four feet the soil (a tenacious marl, stiff enough for brick earth) was occupied by the roots of cabbage —not sparingly—not mere capillæ—but fibers of the size of packthread."

This is an important admission on the part of the plaintiff in the case before us, although every gardener knows it to be true. Such being the fact, let us ask how far the plough is capable of rendering land fit for the vigorous growth of plants whose roots commonly penetrate the soil even 2 or 3 three feet. All the plough can do is to loosen five or six inches of earth upon the surface; what lies beneath it has never been moved from the day when the plough was a crooked stick dragged by an ox. The spade, on the contrary, penetrates the soil to any depth required, mixes the particles thoroughly, and leaves them loose, with free access for the air and moisture, upon which the deep-searching roots are nourished. The depth to which a plough can go is limited by its own nature; the depth to which a spade can operate is limited by expense.

In fact, the question is one of cost, and of nothing else. It cannot be seriously contended that the plough is in reality so efficient as the spade; all that can be rationally insisted upon is that it is far cheaper. Into that argument it is needless to enter; indeed, the point may be conceded without injury to the case of our client, as he can afford to be regarded as a costly operator, if his efficiency is unimpeached.

But need the spade be for ever costly? Is mechanical skill so low that no means can be found of impelling it by other hands than those of man? We have seen the flail disappear before a small machine. We have seen the human fingers replaced in a cotton mill by joints of iron obeying the impulse of machinery; we have the hand replaced by a few knives in cutting figures out of paper; and can no one contrive to represent the sinews by similar contrivances? To say so would be to libel the mechanical skill of the age; and we confidently believe that the immense superiority of the spade over the plough having been once admitted in the abstract, we shall at no distant period find the laborers directing fire and steam to execute their will, instead of exhausting their strength in an eternal struggle with mother earth. Whenever that occurs we shall appreciate the real fertility of our land—and not till then.—*London Gardeners' Chronicle.*

Raising Water by Rams.

"I have a never-failing spring, that runs, I should think, a stream large enough to fill 1 1-4 inch hole without altering, wet or dry. I want to raise it 40 feet and bring it 60 rods. Can a tile and cement pipe be made for this purpose? Would this stream work a ram—and of what size and price? The cost of tile and cement—and cost per rod of laying?"

A stream that will fill an inch pipe with a descent of about 2 feet, will drive successfully a small sized water-ram, and elevate a stream to the height and distance desired. Lead pipe is commonly used for the discharging pipe, and it may be necessary to use it for such a head, and for so great a distance. But its liability to become corroded and to communicate poison to the water in some instances, is an objection to its use. Pipe made by enclosing tile in water-lime-cement would be too large for this purpose, and its size makes it more liable to be burst by the heavy pressure, by presenting a larger surface. The best mode of forming a cement pipe for this purpose, is to procure the best hydraulic cement and mix it with twice its bulk of clear sand, so that small portions may be quickly moistened into mortar and used before it sets. It is laid by means of a trough or mould evenly into the bottom of the ditch, a smooth rod placed in it, and another layer placed above the rod, which is [illegible] the manner of setting. Another portion is added to the end of this and the tube thus formed continued at pleasure. A bore of three-fourths of an inch, with compact and hardened cement sides two inches thick at the greatest pressure, is probably strong enough—but great care should be taken that there are no holes nor crevices; and that it attains flinty hardness before the water is let in.

We do not know the prices of the smaller rams, but our impression is, some fifteen or twenty dollars. They may be had, doubtless, at the principal agricultural stores in the larger cities.

We cannot inform our correspondent of any person who makes it his business to construct cement pipes—nor the cost per rod—but it is unquestionably much cheaper than lead pipe.—*Country Gentleman.*

Telegraphic Miracles.—It may not be generally known that operators in magnetic telegraph offices become so familiar with the sound of the instrument through which they receive communications, as to understand what it says; that is, they learn to understand the raps and pauses as a language, and without the necessity of having marks and dots taken upon a moving slip of paper, can, from the sound alone, make out communications. And perhaps everybody does not understand that an operator at one office may have connection with a hundred offices, and write them all at the same time. At the telegraph office in this city, as communications are passing from New Orleans to New York, every word, going to either place, may be understood. The operator is heard to call New York, from New Orleans, and in an instant the reply passes on its return. In this manner items of intelligence, business notices, messages and jokes between the operators are daily exchanged over the enormous circuit of two thousand miles, and the most wonderful fact of all is, that a person familiar with the business, can stand on the sidewalk in front of the office in this city, the communications being complete, and by the ticking of the instrument, can understand the messages as they fly at inconceivable speed—can hear the operator at New Orleans call "hallo, New York," and catch the response from the Empire City of "aye, sir," while drawing a single breath.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Cure For Erysipelas.—An exchange says: "A simple poultice made of cranberries, pounded fine and applied in a raw state, has proved a certain remedy in many cases, and has never been known to fail if applied on the first appearance of the disease. Persons troubled with the humor will find great and immediate relief, by applying this simple remedy every time it shows itself.

Tall Corn.

The N. Y. Courier and Enquire rtells the following story. It is decidedly humorous, and may be true:—

We grow tall corn in America. The world is beginning to find it out. Every year brings the fact more and more home to the perceptive and digestive faculties of all civilized humanity. Like all great truths, it did not gain credence at once. True, everybody sees it here with their own eyes, but not so on the other side of the water. The first accounts of the productiveness of our Western prairies were read by our Buckinghamshire farmers with about as much respect as the fish stories of the Sailor Sindbad. It took even the dignitaries of the land a long time to get fairly up on a level with the actual fact. Evan at this day there is an ear of corn in the British Museum that enjoys a very distinguished consideration as a curiosity. It divides attention, we do not say equally, but certainly fractionally, with the Nineveh Bull and the great Kohinoor. It is a perfect marvel to our good cousin John Bull; and yet it has but a very simple history, and it is not a very extraordinary ear of corn after all. It reached its present distinction in this way.

In the month of January, 1847, at a certain dinner party in London, at which Lord John Russell, Lord Morpeth, and many other distinguished men were present, the conversation turned upon the Irish famine; and the remark was made by Lord John, that he rejoiced so good a substitute for the native breadstuff had been found as Indian Corn. Turning to Mr. Bates, the American partner in the house of Baring Brothers, his lordship went on to say, "Why Bates, some of the cobs have twelve or fourteen rows on them." "Yes, my lord, I have seen from twenty to twenty-four rows on a cob." "That is a rank Yankee-ism," was the pleasant retort of the Premier, and the company shouted in approval. The burst of incredulous merriment over, Mr. Bates bought his peace by a wager of a dinner for the company all round that he could produce such an ear. Done, exclaimed Sir John, and the bet was clinched.

The dinner passed off, and Mr. Bates returned home, but not entirely at ease. He had done a strange thing; for the first time in his life he had made an engagement he was not absolutely certain of his ability to fulfil. He had misgivings that he had rashly pledged the honor of his country. It had been long since he had looked upon an American crib, and however patiently he winnowed the *corn*-ucopia of his memory, he found that the cobs of his early days had gone glimmering, through the lapse of time, among the things that had been, and were now so far off that he couldn't count the rows. He was, as Plautus says, *redactus ad invitas*—in Yankee parlance, "hard up." But fortune favors the brave. It happened that a friend of ours dropped in the next day at the counting house of the Barings. Mr. Bates, with brightening face, hailed him, and made known his difficulty. "You are safe," was the response, [illegible] to get home, you shall have even a bigger ear than you have promised."

Our friend G— soon returned, and straightway wrote to Messrs. Rogers & Reynolds, of Lafayette, Indiana, telling the story, and begging them, for the honor of the country, to come to the rescue, and turn the tables on Lord John, showing him what Yankees could do. In the July following, Mr. G— received by express from Lafayette, a nicely arranged box containing six ears of horse-tooth corn, two of which had twenty-nine rows, two thirty-one, and two thirty-two. The box was forthwith addressed to "J. Bates, Esq., care of Messrs. Baring Bro. & Co., ship, by Black Ball Line, care of the Liverpool House." It reached its destination, and Lord John Russell, First Lord of the Treasury, third son of the late Duke of Bedford by the second daughter of George Viscount Torrington, and lineal descendant of Lord William Russell the martyr of liberty, "*acknowledged the corn.*" The dinner was won. Joshua Bates did *not* perpetrate a "Yankeeism," and the British Museum holds the trophy. *Vive la Republique!*

"Blinus" on Horses.—In passing through this city, I have seen many fine horses, some of which must be getting blind from the cruelty of their drivers; not by whipping or starving, but from the manner in which blinders, so termed, are used. No horse can have good eye-sight after wearing these unnecessary appendages for a length of time, as I have seen them, so closely drawn together in front as to rub or chafe the eye-lids. It is hurtful to have them, worn as they usually are, thrown out an inch or so from the eye. If they must be worn, it would be much better to set them out, at an angle of forty-five degrees or more, from a right line with a side of the face. It would, however, be still better if they were not worn at all.

A horse will soon get accustomed to all that he can see, as not to be any more easily frightened without them than he is with them, by the sense of hearing. He is too valuable an animal for us to be careless of his health and comfort, too noble a gift to be so misused as to lessen his own innate worth, to say nothing of his commercial value.

I have charged this as a cruelty coming from the drivers, because they can easily remedy the matter. It is not my intention to assert, that the wrong in this matter is so by the choice of these men. It would be as much as saying that they, as a class, are destitute of all the kindly feelings of humanity.

These remarks are not intended to apply to the city more than to the country, for these cruelties are practised in the latter place quite as much as in the former.—*Corres. American Agriculturist.*

Liquid Manure.

The value of Liquid manure is not understood in this country. In Belgium large tracts of land have been changed from sterile sands into fertile gardens by the use of liquid manure. Not only the urine of animals, but all the dishwater and soap suds of the household are converted into fertilizing substances by mixing them with compost or applying directly to the soil.

We have seen a statement that the urine of a cow is valued there at twenty dollars per year. In this country not one in ten thousand farmers save any of the liquid portion of the animal excrements, and even leave the solid portion to be dissolved and washed away in an unsheltered yard.

A farmer in Massachusetts who stalls ten cows and six horses, preserved last year all their liquids in a tank, from which he had it pumped and distributed over a ten acre grass lot, which did not bear but a ton and a half an acre, but was increased to three tons by the application one season. When it is not convenient to send liquid manure over the farm, let it be absorbed by muck or a compost bold and it must pay better than any other labor upon the farm. Even if the barn yard liquids contained only a tithe of the fertilizing powers they do, it would pay well to apply them to any cultivated land. Even clear water used in irrigation adds much fertility to the soil.

The great fundamental laws of nature, illustrative of there being no such thing in the world as the destruction of substances, should never be lost sight of in agriculture. Solid substances are constantly decomposed, and every liquid contains more or less of the solid substances of which plants are composed.

The farmer this year exerts himself to raise a crop of turnips, to procure which he has expended many loads of solid manure. Now he brings his crops to the barn and commences feeding them to his stock, with the remark that the cattle drink very little water while thus feed, and for very good reason—the turnips are nine-tenths water. Yet he allows all that watery portion to go to waste, only saving the one-tenth of solid matter to restore the land to produce another crop. This is about as sensible as it would be for a farmer to grind his apples and save the pumice while he wasted the juice.

What should we think of a man who deposited a sum of money in bank, and instead of drawing interest should give ten per cent. of the capital every year to the banker for keeping his money, until nine-tenths of it was exhausted? That is just what the turnip-feeder did, only that he gave it all in one year instead of ten.

It would be a good subject for debates in farmers' clubs, as to what is the value of liquid manure and the best method of applying it.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Price of French Wines.—Our Paris correspondent writes: "I was very much astonished two or three days ago to read, in the Globe, a letter from a correspondent, in which the writer, whilst he pretends to correct some exaggerations of Mr. Olivera respecting the wines made in France, states that the price of wine has risen in France two hundred per cent. as, he says, can be proved by the price currents. I do not know from what price current he takes this extraordinary information, but I can declare, in the most positive manner, that it is untrue. There may, perhaps, be here and there a rise of 50 or 60 per cent. upon particular species of fine wines, in very limited districts, where the vintage has failed; but these are the exceptions. The average rise within the last six months is not 25 per cent., and for the wines that are most suited to the English market, not more than 15 per cent. I have within the last month purchased Roquemaure, a wine of the South, Chauteau Neuf du Pape, St. George and Tairl, all generous red wines, at from 200 to 230 francs per cask, of the same year as those for which I paid from 165 to 200 francs last year; and Picarduo, a rich white wine, much resembling Madeira, for 280 francs.

For this wine I paid last year 250 francs. These prices include the carriage and the duties in Paris, which amount to between 50 and 60 francs per cask. Your correspondent doubts the veracity of M. Olivera, when he states that good wine in some of the countries which he has visited, is sold at six sous per bottle. There is, however, nothing in this assertion that is not strictly true. Most of the wines that I have named—and bear in mind that they are not the wishy-washy, ordinary wine—would not come to more than six or seven *sous per bottle* without the carriage and the duties. I have at this moment St. George, Chateau Neuf and Roquemaure, that have been several years in cask, and they do not stand me more than from 10 to 11 sous per bottle in Paris, including carriage, duties and expense of bottling the Roquemaure, that after being a year in bottle is equal to a good light port as to its generous qualities, and of much more agreeable flavor, costs less than ten sous per bottles, for the casks of this wine contain each 430 bottles, and the casks, delivered into cellar, cost 200 *francs.* It is well that at a time efforts are making in England to misrepresent the true state of the case, these facts should be known.—*London Globe.*

Colic in Horses.—A Tennessee correspondent of the Pa. Farm Journal, says: The best remedy that I have tried for colic in horses is, one pint of whiskey and two-thirds of a tea-cup of gunpowder, mix well and drench the horse. In ordinary cases the horse will be well in half an hour.

Weekly Summary of News.

OREGON.

By the arrival of the Columbia, on Saturday last, we have the Oregonian and Weekly Times of May 20. The latter paper says: We have to chronicle one of the most cold-blooded and atrocious scenes ever enacted in Oregon—that of a wife murdering her husband while at supper, and of his daughter of 16 years aiding and abetting! The scene was enacted in Clackamas county. On Saturday night last, Mr. A. J. Lamb returned from his field, and his wife spoke to him bim kindly and set him some supper. While at the table, she stepped up behind him with a heavy axe, and struck him on the head. Wishing to make sure of him, she struck him again, breaking his skull so badly that he cannot possibly survive. After committing this inhuman deed, the monster took to the woods, but was brought back the same night. She and her daughter are now in custody at Oregon City. Lamb had his senses perfectly the next day, and gave his deposition in the matter. As near as we can ascertain, the causes of this inhuman act are somewhat as follows:—It seems that this woman and her daughter had determined to elope with a man named Collins, who last summer lived in that neighborhood. He is supposed to be in California, and they had become impatient in waiting for him, and had written a letter to him stating that they were ready to go wherever and whenever he chose. This letter was discovered by Lamb this spring, and consequently was not forwarded. This Collins, we learn, *seduced a man's wife, last summer,* in that vicinity, and a divorce has been obtained—and a very reasonable presumption obtains that he had seduced both this *murderess* and her daughter. Lamb was an industrious and quiet citizen, and was much esteemed.....The crops throughout the country are said to look extremely well, particularly the spring grains.....The Oregonian has advices from Yakima, stating that gold is found in increased quantities.....The papers are filled with political matter, to the almost total exclusion of everything of a general interest.

AUSTRALIA.

By the arrival of the schooner Spray, we have received Australian papers to March 28.....The accounts generally from the mines are not encouraging, which may perhaps be owing to the changing of the season from dry to wet, and consequent change in the nature of the diggings.....In anticipation of the war in Europe, some attention had been called to the defences of the harbor of Sydney, and preparations were being made to fortify its entrance.....The Sydney Empire says that the occupation by the French of the Island of New Caledonia is now beginning to be regarded *as un fait accompli,* and the inhabitants of Sydney are inclined to regard it with some complacency, as it is evident that these neighbors, having no near market of their own, must resort to ours.....A private Escort Company was formed last year for the purpose of bringing down into Sydney the gold produced on the Ovens River Gold Field, lying on the borders of this colony and Victoria. During the first year of its existence this company brought into Sydney gold to the amount of more than half a million. Its expenses were so enormous that it has been discontinued.....The weekly amount of gold brought into Sydney is about 2500 ounces, but a much larger amount is believed to be brought down by private hands—as the safe state of the roads tempts the purchaser to evade the escort fee.....Each week also serves to develope the richness of this country in other minerals than that which has caused such a revolution in its circumstances. Very rich copper mines have been opened at Bathurst for some few years, and more recently at Ophir. The indications are quite extraordinary for richness, and even with the present enormous cost of labor a great deal has been done to develope them. But the cost of the carriage, and the superior attractions of the gold field, where every digger is his own master, have prevented the Companies owning the mines from working them to a profit. With ordinary facilities of communication there is no doubt that they would be highly lucrative concerns.....On the morning of March 1st, between six and seven o'clock, a fire broke out on board the screw steamer West Wind, lying off Sandridge, Melbourne, which has unfortunately totally destroyed that ship. No authentic information can be arrived at as to the origin of this calamity. The ship was insured to the amount of £10,350.....The mining prospects of the colony have received some encouragement during the past ten months from a discovery which has been made in the vicinity of Braidwood, on what are called the Southern Diggings. A very large number of miners are at work upon this field, and although no individual instances of great success have yet occurred, the increased amount of gold which is brought into Sydney from this field shows that a fair average return is secured by those at work there. About one thousand miners are at work.....In the Western Gold field a quartz vein has recently been discovered at Tambaroora, which is expected to yield largely when the proper machinery is erected for crushing.....During this week a private escort arrived in Maitland from the Hanging Rock, bringing 500 ozs. of gold with a nugget of 28½ ozs., taken from a hole on the newly-discovered ridge at Oakenville Creek.....A nugget of fifty pounds weight had been turned up at the Ophir diggings by two or three laboring men. The treasure was found in a bed of red clay, and contains but little admixture of quartz.....An electric telegraph has been constructed between Melbourne and Williamstown. A line was also in contemplation between Melbourne and Sydney, at a cost of £125 per mile.....A movement was on foot at Sydney for the formation of a Liquor Law League, to agitate for legislative enactments for the entire prohibition of the sale of intoxicating beverages. In Sydney alone, with a population of 70,000, there are 400 licensed public houses, and it is affirmed that such an amount of wine and spirits was imported last year that every human being in the colony might have floated on his individual allowance in a boat.....The winter diggings were about commencing, and several showers of rain had already fallen.....A meeting had been held at Bathurst and £10,500 subscribed for the erection of an iron suspension bridge across the Macquarie.....In the month of March, no less than 15 deaths had occurred from drunkenness in New South Wales.....The English ship Rose of Sharon arrived at Melbourne with a cargo of 500 Chinese from Hong Kong.....A Miss Osborne committed suicide near Bathurst, by hanging herself on the morning appointed for her marriage.....The American steamship New Orleans was put up to public competition on Tuesday morning, and bought in for £10,500.....The aspect of the commercial interest is marked by extreme caution and inanimation. The markets are at present glutted with every variety of goods. Although large deposits are lying in the Banks, which bear no interest, there is a deplorable want of enterprise to turn them to useful and fructifying account.....The exports of Colonial Produce for the past year, as exhibited by the Custom House records, inclusive of the shipments from the outports of Newcastle, Moreton Bay, and Twofold Bay, amounted to a total of £4,122 in value.

MEXICO.

The steamer Southerner arrived at this port from San Diego on Tuesday evening, bringing the Los Angeles and San Diego papers to the 20th, and Mexican papers to the 5th.....The Star has commenced its fourth volume, and the Herald is much enlarged and improved, but they contain no items of general interest.....The Mexican papers say that a company has been formed to light the city of Mexico with gas.....Senor Rene Mason had returned from Havana—having engaged the largest opera troupe ever seen in Mexico, among whom is Madam Sontag.....The press is still under strict surveillance, and the authorities of the different ports have been ordered not to admit any printed matter in which the government is in any manner criticized.....In Mexico it was confidently believed that the Gadsden treaty would be ratified.....The Indians continue their incursions in the north. In an engagement which took place between them and a body of Mexicans, the Indians had seventy killed. This may check further incursions.....Santa Anna has contracted for building two steam frigates in New York.....According to the recent census returns, there are 7,661,520 souls in Mexico—rather a decrease than otherwise.....The army is said to amount to fifty thousand men, well equipped, and in fine condition.

THE CITY.

Another murder, under the name of a duel, was perpetrated on Wednesday morning last. It appears that two parties named Benson and Menzie had been connected in business, and having quarrelled, were induced by some friends to resort to the duel. On coming on the ground, one of the parties was found to be armed with a heavy dragoon pistol, and the other with a small pocket pistol. After the men being placed, the word was given to fire, when the small pistol missed fire. At the second fire, Benson's pistol again snapped, and the ball of his opponent took effect in the arm-pit, when he dropped. As he had not brought any means of conveyance, the victim was allowed to lie on the ground, until some of the spectators induced the second of the victor to take him home in his carriage, where he expired at 10 o'clock on Thursday morning. The deceased was 24 years of age, and a native of the west of England. No arrests have been made. Comment is needless.....The National Lancers paraded on Monday, attired in their new uniform, with the U. S. regulation equipments, which they have just received from New York. The company exercised in rifle shooting—firing standing, upon a walk, and upon a gallop. The target was well riddled.....A large portion of the new grade of the Plaza is completed. If the arrangements are properly carried out, the Plaza *may* be an ornament to the city.....Gilmore, who murdered Mr. Twitchell, at the Potrero, some time ago, and who was tried and convicted of manslaughter, but had a new trial granted, has been released from jail under bail of $5,000.....The ship *Dutchland brought another cargo* of Chinamen to this port on Saturday.....The Lafayette Hook and Ladder Co. leave Jackson street wharf at 9 o'clock this morning, on an excursion to Oakland, for the purpose of celebrating their first anniversary.....The Marine Telegraph which has been constructing between this city and Fort Point, went into operation on Saturday last. It is owned by Messrs. Patten & Brother and Robert S. Martin, the latter of whom is well known as a most energetic and active marine reporter for the leading papers of this city.....A handsome flag-staff, eighty feet in length, has been presented to the Monumental Engine Co. by some friend of the company, and is being dressed, preparatory to being placed in front of their engine house in Brenham Place.....It is said that a branch of the mysterious order of "Know-Nothings" has been established in this city.....Our *annual* May fire broke out at about quarter-past 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, in the rear of a small grocery kept by Mr. Wagner, on Dupont street, a short distance above Broadway. We copy from the Chronicle: The fire spread rapidly, and by this time the engines could be got to work had made good headway, extending up towards Vallejo and over to Kearney. The burnt district includes most of the buildings on the square bounded by Dupont, Kearney, Broadway and Vallejo streets—about fifty wooden buildings. Loss about $75,000. The fire was stopped at half-past four.

The Baltic Fleet.

As everything bearing upon the tremendous struggle now going on between the principal powers of Europe, must necessarily be of interest to our readers, and as the steamers now due will probably bring us the news of some decisive action between the Russians and the allied fleet in the Baltic, we republish from a London paper a list of the British portion of the fleet, together with its strength in men, guns, and steam power.

THE FIRST DIVISION OF THE BALTIC FLEET.

First-rate ships, screws	Guns	Men	H.-pr	Commanders.
Duke of Wellington	131	1100	780	Sir C. Napier, K.C.B.
Royal George	120	990	400	Capt. Codrington, C.B.
St. Jean d'Acre	101	900	600	Capt. Hon. H. Keppel.
Princes Royal	91	850	400	Capt. Lord C. Paget.
Cressy	80	750	400	Capt. Warren.
Edinburgh	60	600	450	R. Admiral Chads, C.B.
Blenheim	60	600	450	Capt. Hon. F. Pelham.
Hogue	60	600	450	Capt. W. Ramsay.
Ajax	58	600	450	Capt Warden.

STEAM FRIGATES, &c.

Ships.	Guns	Men	H.-pr	Commanders.
Impérieuse (screw)	51	530	360	Captain Watson, C.B.
Euryalus (screw)	51	530	400	Capt. G. Ramsay.
Arrogant (screw)	47	450	360	Captain Yelverton.
Amphion (screw)	31	320	300	Captain Key.
Dauntless (screw)	33	320	650	Captain Ryder.
Leopard (screw)	18	300	560	Captain Gifford.
Dragon (paddle)	6	200	560	Captain Wilcox.
Valorous (paddle	16	220	400	Captain Buckle.

Thus the first division of the Baltic fleet will consist wholly of steamers, amounting to 17 ships, 1017 guns, 9870 men, 7570 horse-power.

SECOND DIVISION.—(SHIPS OF THE LINE.)

Sailing.	Guns	Men	H.-pr	Commanders.
Neptune	120	970	..	Rear-Admiral Corry.
St. George	120	970	..	Capt. Eyres.
Waterloo	120	970	..	Capt. Lord F. Kerr.
St. Vincent	101	900	..	Capt. Scott.
Prince Regent	90	820	..	Capt. Smith.
Monarch	84	750	..	Capt. Erskine.
Boscawen	70	730	..	Capt. Glanville.
SCREWS.				
Cæsar	91	850	400	Capt. Robb.
James Watt	91	850	600	Capt. Elliott.
Nile	91	850	600	Com. Martin.
Majestic	80	750	400	Capt. Hope.

FRIGATES, SLOOPS, &c.

Screws.	Guns	Men	H.-pr	Commanders.
Miranda	15	175	250	Capt. Lyons.
Archer	14	160	202	Capt. Heathcote.
Conflict	8	180	400	Capt. Foote.
PADDLES.				
Odin	16	220	560	Capt. Yelverton.
Bulldog	6	160	500	Capt. W. K. Hall.
Gorgon	6	160	320	Com. A. Cuming.
Driver	6	160	280	Com. L. Cochrane.
Rosamond	6	160	280	Com. Wodehouse.
Prometheus	6	145	200	Com. Rice.
Alban	3	60	100	Com. Otter.
Lightning	3	60	100	Capt. Sullivan.
SAILING.				
Frolic	16	130	..	Com. Nolloth.

Making in the whole a fleet of 44 vessels, 2200 guns, 16,000 horse-power, and 22,000 sailors and marines!

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, May 30, 1854.

The condition of trade is far from promising to those who were expecting any revival of it. Few articles have been active except those in most demand for daily use. There is no speculative movement and prices remain about the same in all general merchandise.

The Wheat Crop of California is now demanding the attention of the community and various estimates are made as to the probable amount that will be produced. 500,000 barrels Flour were imported in 1853, and about 200,000 the present year. There is stock on for about two months, and only about 1500 barrels on the way, to add to the crop of the present year. Over 20,000 barrels have been imported within the last two months. Some estimate the crop of California at 500,000 barrels, but we are of opinion that it will reach 600,000, enough to supply our own wants, leaving shippers from abroad no possible chance to realize cost and charges. The great Chilian combination intend forcing this market, but they will find it a losing game.

Barley is in the hands of a combination and remains at quotations.

Provisions are nominal, with large arrivals.

Lumber is abundant and a drug.

Harvesting implements are scarce and Reapers and Threshers have advanced largely.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	— —	@10 00
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@14 00
do do short handled	9 —	@10 00
do King's, long handled	14 00	@—
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@— —
do do iron	— —	@ 8 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	16 00	@18 00
do Hunts', do	— —	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@16 00
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	2 50	@ 4 00
do do do axe } no	2 50	@ 4 50
Plows, best make } sale	14 00	@30 00
do steel	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'	1000 00	@1200 00
Other makers'	400 00	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	350 00	@ 500 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@—
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do	6 00	@10 00
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℘ doz	10 00	@18 00
Scythes, best	10 00	@12 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@9
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $150.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	11 00	@12 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	none.	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 25	@ 3 50
Bran, ℘ lb	— —	@— 1¼
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ℘ lb	— 2	@ 2 50
do California	— 2	@— 3
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
Buckwheat, flour	— 3	@— 5
Oats, California	— 2	@— 3½
do Seed	— 3	@— 3½
do [illegible]		
do Eastern	— 2	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— —	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— 3¼
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℘ M.	25 00	@ —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	65 00	@ 00 00
do do 2d quality	45 00	@ 55 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	65 00	@ 75 00
do Oregon pine, rough	25 00	@ 30 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	35 00	@ 00 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	30 00	@ 00 00
Floor Joist	25 00	@ 30 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	7 00	@ 8 00
Clapboards, No. 1	30 00	@ 36 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 8 00
do California	— 5	@ 6 00
Doors, Eastern	1 50	@ 3 00
Sashes, window	2 50	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ℘ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℘ lb	14	@ 16
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 12
Butter, choice	30	@ 32
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary	12	@— 14
do extra	17¼	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-lb	17	@ —
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ℘ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ℘ bbl, choice	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats		@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 4
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do Am. white	5½	@
Split Peas	3	@
Beets, ℘ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	40 00	@ —
Onions, prime, ℘ lb	— 12½	@ 10
Turnips, ℘ ton	30 00	@ —
Potatoes, per sack	50	@ 75
do new, ℘ lb	2	@
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℘ lb	—5	@ 8

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℘ head	25	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ℘ doz	none.	Leeks, ℘ doz	1 00
Beets, ℘ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, very scarce	..
Carrots	15	Green Peas	12
Marrowfat squashes	1 50	Lettuce, ℘ doz.	1 00
Celery, ℘ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ℘ doz	—	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ℘ doz	12	Cranberries, ℘ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ℘ lb	12	Pie Plant, ℘ lb	26
Potatoes, new	4	Asparagus, ℘ doz bdls	3 00
Onions, prime	18	Cucumbers	50

Strawberries and Cherries are in the market; the former fine, the latter scarce.

In addition to the standing inducement for the getting of subscribers for the "Farmer," we will make a present of HARPER'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE to the person who procures the most Subscribers in the first six months of our publication. This we regard as one of the most beautiful books ever issued. Who will have the prize?

Kate Hayes.—Since our last issue, this lady has given three concerts at Musical Hall, which were complete triumphs. The enthusiastic reception she met must have been extremely gratifying. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Geo. Loder, performed admirably, *of course,* and added materially to the success of the concerts. We hope this lady may be induced to continue her concerts.

Rassette House.—We call particular attention to the advertisement of this most commodious and elegant house. Our friends in the East will hardly credit us if we tell them that our hotels are five stories high, and can accommodate five hundred boarders. But this is actually so, and we take great pleasure in recommending this hotel to those coming to California.

Pacific Iron Works.—We learn from the proprietor of this Foundry that they have set up within the last four months eight flouring mills, and recently they have built one of extra power and finish for Bassham and Kincaird of San Jose. They have also built a very fine one for S. S. Johnson & Co. of Santa Clara. This increase of flouring mills shows the great advance making to secure the State in the manufacture of her own breadstuffs. The Pacific Works are worthy a visit.

MARRIED.

On the 30th May, at the Oriental Hotel, by Rev. W. Ingraham Kip, Joseph W. Winans and Sara Adelaide, youngest daughter of Alexander Badlam, Esq., all of Sacramento.

On the the 28th May, by Rev. Mr. Briggs, John F. Miller and Miss Harriet Fearn, both of this city.

On the 28th May, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. James H. Wingate and Miss Amelia Helena Obelein, both of this city.

On the 15th May, in Volcano, by E. A. Kingsley, Esq., Mr. Andrew B. Reede and Mrs. Louisa Else, both of that place.

On the 14th May, in Portland, O. T., by Rev. P. G. Buchanan, Mr. James Bothwell and Mrs. E. J. Patterson.

On the 5th May, in Douglass county, Mr. Isaac Boyle and Miss Margaret Monture, all of Douglass county.

On the 11th May, by Rev. J. D. Boon, John Bash and Miss Elizabeth Walker, all of Marion county.

On the 21st Mar, in San Diego, by Rev. J. Reynolds, Mr. Samuel Kirkhuff, of Wilksbarre, Penn., and Custoria Stewart, of San Diego Viejo.

On the 8th May, at Mr. Fogle's, in Cloverdale, Los Angeles county, by Rev. A. Bland, Mr. Phillip H. Stigles and Lidia E. Bond, all of Cloverdale.

On the 27th May, at Oak Grove Ranch, San Joaquin county, by Benj. G. Weir, Esq., Harry J. Raphael, of Stockton, and Miss Jane Kitchen, daughter of Mr. Andrew Kitchen, of Boston.

On the 22d May, by Bev. J. Lewis Shuck, Mr. Wm. Shaffer and Miss Elizabeth Wagner, all of Marysville.

On the 14th May, Mr. John Bash and Miss Elizabeth Walker, all of Marion county, O. T.

DIED.

On the 16th May, in Los Angeles, of consumption, Mr. Alex. Campbell, aged about 21, formerly of Tennessee.

On the 24th May, in this city, Emeline, wife of Wm. C. Hull, Esq., aged 41 years.

On the 24th May, in this city, of consumption of the lungs, Mrs. Jane W., wife of Samuel J. Williams, in the 43d year of her age.

On the 25th May, in this city, Lyman W., only son of Lyman Clark, aged 7 months.

On the 25th May, in Nevada, of scrofula, Wm. Grimes, aged 22 years, formerly of Ohio.

On the 27th May, of dysentery, Allen R. White, in the 27th year of his age, late of Portland, Oregon.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

May 24—Clipper ship Red Rover, Putnam, 120 days from New York, with mdse.
Schr Mt Vernon, Lovejoy, 36 hours from Santa Cruz; lime.
25th—Br ship Lord Dufferin, Matthew, 189 days from Liverpool, [illegible]
26th—Stmr Major Tompkins, Hunt, 14 hours from Santa Cruz.
Br bark Robert Syers, Boggs, 163 days from Sydney; coal.
Three-masted schr Spray, Hall, 53 days from Sydney; mdse.
Schr Relief, Neally, 3 hours from Farrallones; 2000 doz eggs.
27th—Steamship Columbia, Dall, 3 days from Oregon.
Brem ship Deutschland, Laun, 72 days from Hong Kong, with mdse and 572 passengers.
Bark Success, Wilbur, 3 days from Puget Sound; piles, etc.
Brig Tigris, Meed, 3 days from Columbia River; lumber.
Brig Consort, Gilroy, 9 days from Bainbridge Island; lumber.
Schr Emma Packer, Latham, 45 days from Honolulu, S. I, with oranges.
Schr Odd Fellow, Austen, 30 hours from Santa Cruz; lime.
Schr Astoria, Willoughby, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.
29th—Bark Equator, Morton, 16 hrs from Mendocino; lumber.
Br bark Isabella, McGuan, 187 days from Glasgow; mdse.
Brig Ida, Woodruff, 79 days from Hobart Town; mdse.
30th—Stmr Southerner, Hilliard, from San Diego.
Ship Sarah Parker, Gardner, 4 dys fm Puget Sound; piles, etc.
Bark W G Lewis, Giles, 4 days from Shoalwater Bay; piles.
Schr Odd Fellow, Austin, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.
Schr Favorite, Wheelwright, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.

CLEARANCES.

May 24—Ship Harriet, Otis, for Benicia; Chil bark Ellen Simpson, Scott, Sydney; brig Francisco, Smith, Portland.

25th—Ship Monsoon, Willet, for Hong Kong; Ham brig Rose Siege, Vancover's Island.

27—Str America, Howland, for Portland; ship Isabella, Hercus, Robertson, Hong Kong; schr Frances Helen, Leeds, Umpqua River; schr Heloise, Dyer, Valparaiso.

CITY FLOUR MILLS,
25 First street, San Francisco.
21 tf HENRY THOMPSON & CO.

TREADWELL & CO.
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Hardware, Farming, Mechanic and Mining Tools.
Corner of California and Battery streets,
22 3m San Francisco.

DR. PHINNEY,
Residence on Powell street, one door north of Washington.
Office in McClure's new building, Bush street, opposite the Rassette House.
Office Hours—In Powell street until 9 A. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.; in Bush street from 2 to 5 P. M. 22 tf

DR. ROBERT P. CHASE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Has removed his office to Washington street, corner of Pike.
Office hours from 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 3 P. M.
Residence No. 136 Bush street. 22 tf

Freights Reduced.
FROM and after this date the rates of freights from SAN FRANCISCO TO RED BLUFFS are reduced to $35 per ton.
Office of California Steam Navigation Co., April 23, 1854.
22 tf R. CHENERY, President.

TO MILLERS AND OTHERS.
THE undersigned offers for sale on the most liberal terms, three run of Harrison's self-cooling mill stones, one smut mill, with elevations complete, mill gearing, shafts and pulleys, cog and bevel wheels, belts, belting, &c. The above lot, whole or in parcel, will be sold at a great sacrifice if applied for soon. Apply at the toll house, on Washington wharf.
23 4t ANDREW J. GORE.

For Sale to Arrive.
A FLOURING MILL, with three run of four best French Stones, a first class Rubber or Smut Mill, calculated to clean 1000 bushels of Wheat per day; Falls, Screens, and Bolting Reels; Belts and Castings. Also, the Irons and Castings for a twenty-five foot water wheel, &c., all complete.
The above Mill Stones and Machinery have been carefully selected with a view to using either Oregon or California Wheat and to parties or a Company wishing to establish a mill in either of the above places, this offers a rare opportunity.
For particulars apply to C. P. LOLOR,
94 Front street,
Where drafts and specifications can be seen. 22tf

HENRY A. SMITH & CO.'S

GRAND RAFFLE.

$100,000,

CONSISTING OF

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SLUGS!

Farm, Residence, Building Lots, Watches, &c., &c.

Guaranteed to come off at the

AMERICAN THEATRE,

ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1854.

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR EACH.

To be had of the proprietors, at their office, north-west corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, or at all the principal book stores, hotels and saloons throughout the city and State.

1st Grand Prize—Ten Thousand Dollars in cash	$10,000
2d Grand Prize—One handsome Residence, consisting of three acres of land, with a beautiful cottage house, in the city of Oakland, on Broadway, within five minutes walk of the steamboat landing. The proprietors own the property under the Peralta title and two years possession—the same, with a warrantee deed, will be given the drawer. Valued at	5,000
3d Grand Prize—One Ranch, consisting of 160 acres of land, with a good House, Farming Utensils, &c., &c. This valuable Ranch is located in San Jose Valley, and is held under a confirmed Spanish title. A warrantee deed will be given the drawer. Valued at	4,000
4 to 254—Two hundred and fifty Valuable Building Lots in the city of Oakland, the Brooklyn of San Francisco, situated on Broadway, within five minutes' walk of the landing. These lots are unquestionably the most beautiful sites for residences in the State, and are too well known to need description. The proprietors hold the Peralta title and have possession. The drawer will receive warranted deeds. Size, 25x100. Valued low at $200 each	50,000
255 to 465—Two hundred and ten Fine Gold Lever Watches, Hunting Cases, each of equal value. Valued at $100	21,000
466 to 666—Two hundred elegant Chinese Shawls, high cost. These shawls are of the same quality as are sold daily in this city at $60 each, each one of equal value. Valued at $50	10,000

We, the undersigned, are acquainted with the parties owning the property offered in this Raffle, and also know the Real Estate referred to, and we assure the Public that we consider the title to the property is indisputable.

Hon. D. S. SHATTUCK,
JAMES A. MORRISON, M. D.

The proprietors in conducting this Raffle bind themselves to carry it on in a manner that will be satisfactory to all who may buy tickets. The drawing will be done by gentlemen chosen by the holders of Tickets, each county in the State sending a committee of one for that purpose. Maps of the Real Estate, and samples of the property may be seen at our office, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets.

For the responsibility of the proprietors of this Raffle, and that it will be conducted with honesty and integrity, we refer to

His Excellency JOHN BIGLER,
Hon. J. W. DENVER, Secretary of State,
J. B. HARDENBERG, Mayor of Sacramento,
Hon. LEWIS ALDRICH,
Maj. W. H. HARVEY, Sergeant-at-Arms of Senate,
E. WILSON, Wilson's Exchange,
DAVID JONES, Hotel, Sacramento City. 22.

LONE MOUNTAIN CEMETERY.

OPENING SALE OF CHOICE BURIAL LOTS.

FIFTY BURIAL LOTS,

Each lot 12x25 feet, containing 300 superficial feet.

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO., AUCTIONEERS.

Will sell at Public auction, at our salesroom, No. 104 Merchant street, on TUESDAY, June 6, at 12 M., Fifty Choice Burial Lots in Lone Mountain Cemetery.

A public sale is made in order that those wishing the choice of Lots may have an opportunity to obtain them.

These Lots are portions of the six sections that are now opened, graded, surveyed and ready for use, and are the most Choice Lots in the Cemetery; they are all beautified by evergreen Shade Trees and Shrubbery.

The entire Cemetery is enclosed with an elegant and substantial fence, thereby protecting the grounds from injury, and the avenues were well graded, Macadamized, and embellished with shade trees. All the improvements necessary to the complete adornment of the grounds are rapidly progressing.

An opportunity is now offered to Families, Public Institutions and Societies to select Lots of sufficient size, combined with beauty of location, to meet their desires.

Plans of the sections, giving full particulars of each lot, can be seen at our office, any time previous to day of sale.

Terms made known on day of sale. td

Notice.—Lone Mountain Cemetery.

THE Grounds of the Cemetery being now enclosed and about 20 miles of avenue opened and graded, and a temporary macadamised carriage road opened from the Presidio, through the government reserve, the proprietors take pleasure in announcing that on and after Thursday, May 4, the grounds will be open for the inspection of the public, until on or about the 20th inst., when they will be dedicated to the purposes intended, of which due notice will be given. The avenues are in condition for light carriages, and many now in process of macadamising. The principal entrance is to be on the line of Bush street, when extended, which road it is intended to have opened during the present summer. For further information, inquire of either of the proprietors, at 110 Montgomery street.

21 F. B. AUSTIN. NATH'L GRAY. W. H. RANLETT.

New Agricultural Warehouse.

NEW FIRM! — NEW GOODS!

THE undersigned, having purchased the entire stock in trade of *Messrs. WARREN & SON* in the *SEED AND AGRICULTURAL BUSINESS*, will continue the business under the name and style of BAKER & HAMILTON, at No. 11 J street, *Sacramento City*, and beg leave to present themselves to their friends and the cultivators of the State for that share of patronage which has heretofore been given to this long established Agricultural Warehouse. The undersigned intend, with every season, to keep a full supply of all the necessary articles in each department, and trust that the old friends of the late firm will favor us with a call.

LIVINGSTON L. BAKER,
ROBERT HAMILTON.

WARREN & SON present their grateful acknowledgments to their patrons for the favors of many years past, and in taking leave of them personally assure them that they will be as readily and well supplied by their successors, Messrs. Baker & Hamilton, whom they most cordially recommend.

Warren & Son are happy to state that in being liberated from the confinement of business to which the past years have called them, they will visit different portions of the State, become personally acquainted with the localities and the cultivators, and thus gather those important facts so necessary to the cause of Agriculture. Warren & Son will call personally on those interested in Agriculture, and supply them with copies of the CALIFORNIA FARMER—a work to which they will now devote their greatest efforts, and look to the Farmers for a support of the work. 21

Pacific Foundry,

On First Street, between Mission and Howard.

GODDARD & CO.,

HAVING enlarged their works, are prepared to furnish every kind of castings and machinery on the shortest notice. Their patterns for mill and other machinery cannot be surpassed in the State. And particular attention will be paid to getting up machinery for Flour Mills, Saw Mills, Quartz Mills, &c.; also, will furnish every description of House fronts, or other castings on as good terms as any other establishment.

San Francisco, June 1, 1854. 22-4t

Rassette House.

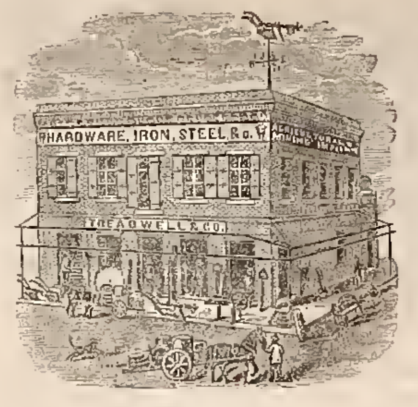
SAN FRANCISCO,............CAL.

THIS HOTEL offers inducements to persons visiting San Francisco, unequalled by any on the Pacific Coast.

Gentlemen can be accommodated with single rooms, or families with suites of rooms.

The House is entirely new, built of brick; all the rooms are furnished in a style of comfort hitherto unknown in the Hotels of California, and the House is capable of accommodating over five hundred boarders. 22 3m

TREADWELL & CO.,


HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, &c.
TREADWELL & CO.

CORNER OF FIRST STREET AND MAIDEN LANE,

MARYSVILLE.

CORNER OF CALIFORNIA AND BATTERY STREETS,

SAN FRANCISCO.

NO. 56 FEDERAL STREET,

BOSTON.

IMPORTERS of Hardware, Iron, Steel, Cordage, Paints, Oils, Varnish and Window Glass, direct from the Atlantic States and Europe, with a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS for *Farmers, Miners, Carpenters, Coopers, Caulkers and Gravers, Saddlers, Turners, Masons, Smiths, Painters, Glaziers, Ship Carpenters, Wheelwrights, Millwrights, Cabinet Makers, and others.* 22-3m

VULCAN IRON WORKS.

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS of all sizes and powers, on hand and made to order;
Pumping Apparatus;
Flouring mills, portable and stationary;
Saw mills, do do
Farmers' Implements generally.

These works possess the largest facilities in the State for the rapid execution of mechanical orders, with patterns for almost every kind of power needed by the Farmer, Miner and Mechanic.

GEO. GORDON & STEEN,
Works corner First and Mellus streets,
22-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

State Agricultural Society.

THE first meeting of the State Agricultural Society will be holden in Rooms at the MUSICAL HALL BUILDINGS, on THURSDAY EVENING next, at 7½ P. M. Those who desire to join the Society, and to enjoy the privileges of the present State institutions are invited to attend this meeting and become members.

F. W. MACONDRAY, Pres't.
C. V. GILLESPIE, Rec. Sec'y. 21-2t

Lard and Butter.

A PRIME article, in wood and tin. For sale, in lots to suit, by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 tf 64 Front street.

Pork.

PORK.—250 bbls. clear and extra clear; 300 hf do do do do;
275 bbls. mess and extra mess; 150 hf do do do do;
ALSO—200 bbls prime and rump. For sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 94 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Beef and Beef Tongues.

BEEF.—250 bbls Alburgers & Smith's ex family;
250 bbls ox Chicago and Boston;
150 hf bbls N. Y. and Phila. family market beef;
100 qr do do do do;
BEEF TONGUES—100 hfs and qrs, New York and Boston;
In store and for sale by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Hams.

HAMS.—100 casks Ames' patent covered Family;
125 casks Cassards's premium;
150 casks Billings' celebrated Family;
75 casks American Westphalia;
100 casks in muslin covers, sugar cured.
All in store, in fine order, and for sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Centre streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER & CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,......MARYSVILLE.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

REMOVAL,

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS*, (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE to be continued as formerly.

16 BRYANT & CO.

SIM & CO.,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

12 Clay street wharf,

between East and Drum streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Cash advances made on consignments in store.

Refer to Messrs. Flint, Peabody & Co.; I. C. Woods, Esq., at Messrs. Adams & Co's. 20 tf

ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

Splendid Residence.

RANCH, GARDENS AND FARM.

THAT beautiful residence at the head of the "Steamboat slough," on the Sacramento river, known as ROBB'S RANCH, now under a high state of cultivation, with fine Buildings arranged for health and comfort—contains 6 rooms, besides kitchen, pantry, &c.

The crops, now looking prosperous, are 10 acres onions, 10 acres of potatoes, and 10 acres of cabbages, sweet potatoes, melons, &c.

A Flower Garden ornaments the lawn in front. A Hotel is near the place, and the Marysville boats stop every day each way.

The Farm contains 160 acres.

A person wishing a beautiful residence, where the crops will in a little time pay the purchase money, will do well to examine this estate.

Terms of sale liberal. Title of the most undoubted kind.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber, at Robb's Saloon, Clay street. T. P. ROBB.

Or at the office in Merchant street, of WM. NEELY JOHNSTON, or at the office of the California Farmer, to

20 tf WARREN & SON.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR APRIL, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Capt. Seymour;
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer W. G. HUNT, E. A. Poole, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
The W. G. HUNT will leave Sundays, at 10 A. M.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master;
Steamer H. T. CLAY, S. Barroll, Master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. Folk master;
Steamer SOPHIE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer ELLEN HENSLEY, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M. Returning alternate days leaving San Jose at 3 o'clock, A. M., Santa Clara 3¼, and Alviso 9¼ o'clock, A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Friday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Saturday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Tuesday and Thursday morning, at 9 o'lk.

The steamer ORIENT, Capt. Carpenter, will leave Sacramento for Red Bluffs every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M.; returning, leaves Red Bluffs every Sunday.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to

R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 13 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. TREFRY, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to

15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

ROBB & CO.'S

Ice Cream, Breakfast and Tea Saloon,

182 COURT BLOCK, CLAY STREET,

Between Montgomery and Kearny, next Building to the Post Office, San Francisco.

PARTIES and FAMILIES furnished with ICE CREAMS, ORNAMENTAL CAKES, etc., at short notice. 10-tf

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. } { O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento

11 4m

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of STODART'S PIANO FORTES and PRINCE'S MELODEONS, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 15 tf

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM*, 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,
15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
18 4t 87 Long wharf.

Wanted.

A PERSON who speaks the English, German and French Languages, is desirous of employment in any situation in which these qualifications may be available. He is prepared to make himself generally useful, and is willing to go into the country. Address W., at this office

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.

41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,

SACRAMENTO CITY.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a **Daily Express** to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco in Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf
San Francisco. 12 tf

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,

Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN, OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

HARDWARE AND LEATHER,

Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,

15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY.

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,

ALSO—CAMPHENE AND BURNING FLUID.

No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,

MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 2

WM. F. PATCH. CHARLES CLAYTON.

PATCH & CLAYTON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND GENERAL AGENT

No. 92 Front street, (in Gordon's Iron Block.)

☞ Faithful attention given to sales of California Produce and orders for Merchandise promptly filled at lowest market rates. 51 4t

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley, Six doors above his old locality. 15t

TIME.

PARTICULAL attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4t

THE FARMER.

BY A. W. PIKE.

While poets sing, and laurels bring
To deck the warrior's brow,
My wreath shall be, all green and free,
For him that holds the Plow.

All hail the hand that tills the land—
A noble work to do,
By God designed to raise the mind
And make it happy too.

'T was Heaven's will that man should till
The soil on which he stood—
Plant Earth's broad field, that it might yield
A harvest rich and good.

Then why should man dislike the plan
Which the Eternal made?
Quit the bright Plow, and meanly bow
To some low humble trade?

All Farmers good have long withstood
The sneers of fools and fops—
Whose use on earth, e'er since their birth,
Has been—to eat his crops!

In rosy morn, at day's first dawn,
He's up for labor's wreath,
To breathe the air, so pure and fair,
Which gives him perfect health.

Throughout the day, without delay,
He labors, fresh and strong—
Arranging crops, as best he may—
Nor thinks the hours too long.

His manly form doth breast the storm,
Nor dreads the winter cold·
Nor Sol's hot rays, in summer days—
For labor makes him bold.

He ever stands with open hands,
To feed the needy poor;
A steward true, o'er all his lands,
And keeps an open door.

Then hail the hand that tills the land,
A noble work to do—
By God designed, to raise the mind
And make it happy too.

YIELD NOT TO DARK DESPAIR.

Hast thou one heart that loves thee,
In this dark world of care,
Whose gentle smile approves thee—
Yield not to dark despair.

One rose, whose fragrant blossom
Blooms but for thee alone;
One fond confiding bosom,
Whose thoughts are all thine own—

One gentle star to guide thee,
And bless thee on thy way,
That e'en when storms betide thee,
Still lends its gentle ray.

One crystal fountain, springing
Within life's dreariest waste,
Whose waters still are bringing
Refreshment to thy taste—

One tuneful voice to cheer thee,
When sorrow has distrest;
One breast when thou art weary,
Whereon thy head to rest—

Till that sweet voice is failed,
And cold that heart so warm,
Till clouds thy star have shaded,
Heed not the passing storm:

Till the kind voice that blessed thee
All mute in death doth lie,
And the fount that oft refreshed thee,
To thee is ever dry,

Thou hast one tie to bind thee
To this dark world of care,
Then let not sorrow bind thee—
Yield not to dark despair.

A DOUBLE EMBARRASSMENT.—Differences in religious faith are obstacles to marriage among several denominations.

Somewhere in Prussia, a beautiful young lady, a Christian, fell desperately in love with a young Jew, who, as the story goes, was equally beautiful and accomplished. He loved her most dearly, but the laws of that country do not permit a marriage between a Jew and a Christian. The young man having business at a distance, had not been absent many days before he received the following truly consoling note:

"MY DEAR FRIEND—The difficulties which have so long stood in the way of our marriage have been put an end to, and by the intervention of your guardian angel, as you have so often called your *faithful* Mina, who yesterday became a Jewess."

Scarcely had this been despatched, when the love-sick beauty received the following from her Adonis:

"MY DEAR MINA—The obstacle which presented itself to our union, in the unfortunate difference in our religious faiths, no longer exists, and I shall hasten to complete our mutual felicity; I yesterday became a Christian."

How the matter was arranged under the double embarrassment we are not informed.

OUR ARTISTS ABROAD.—"Dear-a-me," said Mrs. Philpipes, reading the Sun, "wot fellers them artists is; there's that Powers, been 'on a bust' there the last six months; and as if that's not enough to shame us 'Mericans, there's another one on 'em has been and tuk a copy from Reuben's! Ef I had a been Reuben, I'd a sued him—yes, I'd a showed wot it was to take such things. They say artists has a finer taste than anybody else, but they have no right to please their palettes at other people's expense." Three fallen stitches in the incipient stocking testified to Madam's earnestness.

STUCK.—This is a newsboy's term. They understand it, because it is something more than they can stand under. It often happens that a green specimen of the genus newsboy gets stuck with more papers than he can sell, and then his fellows laugh rather than cry over his misfortune. He gets but little sympathy, and he is not permitted to sell out at "prices below cost," as some of the wet-goods merchants do, as that would injure trade.

We saw a specimen last Sunday. A boy had got stuck, and about 1 o'clock he vented a feeble cry of "'Ere's Sunday papers for one cent." Another of the fraternity, just then coming around the corner, heard the cry, and collared the delinquent.

"How's that, you little blackguard, you sell Sunday papers at one cent?"

"I don't care; I'm stuck."

"Well, if you are, you aint agoing to spoil the trade. Will you quit?"

"No, I won't quit, if I can get anybody to buy them."

"Won't you? Then I'll make you."

Hereupon the regulator of other people's affairs took the usual course to hammer obedience into the delinquent with his fist. It did not succeed quite so well as it might if the other European powers, in the shape of half-a-dozen juvenile Irishmen, had not come in for a share in the free fight, and finally settled the quarrel in favor of free trade. The regulator of commerce went off grumbling.

SEEDLESS APPLES.—The following is stated by the Memphis Eagle as the method to procure apples without seeds or cores: "Take the ends of the limbs of an Apple tree, where they hang low, so as to reach the ground; dig a small hole for each end under the tree; bend it down and bury it in the hole, confining it down so that it will remain. Do this in winter, or the beginning of spring. The end of the limb thus buried will take root and put up sprouts or scions, which, when they become sufficiently large to set out, dig up at the proper season, and transplant them in the orchard where you wish them to remain. When they get large enough to bear, they will bear apples without seeds or cores."

FAST ANCHORED.—One of the Albany editors says, that the only reason why his house was not blown away, was that it had a heavy mortgage on it.

Public Notice.

THE copartnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, transacting business as Bankers and Express Carriers in the State of California, and in the Eastern States of the United States, under the name, firm and style of ADAMS & CO., expires this day by limitation.

D. H. HASKELL,
ALVIN ADAMS,
W. B. DINSMORE,
S. E. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER, *

*By C. E. BOWERS, their Attorney in fact.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership for the transaction of **Banking and Express business** in the State of California, under the firm, name and style of "ADAMS & CO."—the principal office continuing at the same place, in the city of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
(By C. E. BOWERS, his Attorney in fact,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, composing the firm of ADAMS & CO., of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all other principal cities and towns of the Eastern States, will hereafter carry on the **Express and Forwarding business** to and from the said cities and towns in the Eastern States and the City of San Francisco. The Banking and Express firm of Adams & Co. in California, at the city of San Francisco acting as our agents.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS.
WM. B. DINSMORE,
E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
(By C. E. BOWERS, their Attorney in fact.)

Public Notice.

WE the undersigned, ALVIN ADAMS, of the city of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, of the city of San Francisco and State of California, Bankers and Express Carriers, hereby certify that we have formed a limited copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, to be conducted under the name and firm of ADAMS & CO.; that the principal place of business is situated in the said city of San Francisco.

That DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, are general partners and said ALVIN ADAMS is a special partner as declared by the article of copartnership, on record in the County Recorder's Office of the county of San Francisco.

That the said partnership commences this day, and terminates on the 12th day of May in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

Dated at the city of San Francisco, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1854.

A. ADAMS,
(Per his Attorney in fact, C. E. BOWERS,)
D. H. HASKELL,
20 tf I. C. WOODS.

"The Original Clayton Saloon."

North side of Commercial Street, above Montgomery.

THIS favorite place of resort, having undergone thorough renovation and repair, will be re-opened under the charge of the former proprietor, S. V. TRUESDALE, on Tuesday, the 21st inst., when he will be happy to meet his old friends, and as many new ones as may favor him. The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Restaurant, with the choicest the market affords, prepared in a superior manner. Every attention will be paid to promote the comfort of those who patronize the house.

N. B.—Fresh Oregon Oysters. 13 tf

CHARLES D. CARTER,
REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers. 16

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms.

28 K street,
16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigela Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spiraea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitae of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesnerias, Gloxinias, Cinerarias including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Silene, Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [35] JOHN M. HORNER.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States.

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Greenhouse, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 94 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse,
do "Emery's," two horse power
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes;
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap,
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas;
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany!
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish, &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ………………AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagers, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 5 6m

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco.

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his tools and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

23m JAMES DONAHUE.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1tf

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,
15 4m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE
NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT
HOWES & CO.'S
No. 180 Montgomery Street,
(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For CASH, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

*** Goods delivered in any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO
Remember the number,

180 Montgomery Street,
Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants. bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting and during the winter for Spring. 15

SULLIVAN BATES,
14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

THE
CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. I. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1854. NO. 23.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
BY WARREN & SON.
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Napoleon and his Brothers:

AND A VISIT TO AN EX-QUEEN.

I WOULD ask you, gentle reader, to follow me through the torturous streets of Milan, and after pausing a moment before the glorious *Duomo*, let us turn towards the left without delay, for within the walls of the adjoining palace is about to be enacted one of those scenes that influence the destinies of the world.

Let us ascend together the grand staircase of the royal palace, and traverse some of the apartments newly decorated by the glowing pencil of Appiannie.

We may gently open the door of the cabinet we are now approaching, and, unseen ourselves, gaze upon the spectacle within. You recognize at a glance the figure which now presents itself to your view. There is no mistaking that simple green unform—the closely-fitting white pantaloons and Hessian boots. See that head, finely modelled as an antique statute—those dark locks thinly scattered on the ample brow—the keen blue eye, whose glance seemed to pierce through the veil of futurity—the firmly compressed lip—the teeth of dazzling whiteness—what calmness in his whole aspect! It is the consciousness of strength, the serenity of the lion! When these lips open, nations listen: when this eye kindles, the plains of Austerlitz shoot forth flames like a volcano. At this hour, the man you see before you has one hundred and twenty millions of human being under his command—he is none other than Napoleon the great—the *Jupiter Tonnans* of France.

After a few moments spent in tranquil waiting, the door opens and gives admittance to a man dressed in a blue coat with closely-fitting gray pantaloons and Hessian boots. Our eyes no sooner rest upon him than we discover in him a certain family resemblance to the Emperor. He is, however, taller, slighter, and of a darker complexion; this is Lucien—the true Roman, the Republican of ancient days.

These two men, who had not met since the battle of Austerlitz, each cast upon the other one of those searching glances which penetrate the inmost soul—for Lucien was the only one of the Bonaparte family who possessed the same magic power of the *eye* as Napoleon.

He advanced a few paces and then paused—Napoleon hastened towards him and held out his hand.

"My brother!" exclaimed Lucien, at the same time clasping the Emperor in his arms; "my brother! how I rejoice to see you!"

"Leave us alone, gentlemen," said the Emperor, waving his hand towards a group of attendants who were standing by.

They bowed and left the room without uttering a word. These three gentlemen who so promptly obeyed the Emperor's command were, Duroc, Eugene and Murat; a marshal, a prince, and a king.

"I sent for you, Lucien," said Napoleon, as soon as he and his brother were left together.

"And you see that I lost no time in complying with the wish of my elder brother," replied Lucien.

Napoleon knit his brow.

"Never mind! you are come, and that is what I desired, for I want to speak to you."

"I am all attention," rejoined Lucien, slightly bowing.

"What projects have you in view at present?" asked Napoleon, seizing hold of Lucien by one of the buttons of his coat, and gazing at him kindly.

"What projects have I in view?" replied Lucien, in a tone of surprise; "such projects as are natural to a man who lives in retirement, far from the tumult of the world. My chief project at present is to finish quietly, if I can, a poem which I have commenced."

"Oh, yes," said Napoleon, ironically, "you are the poet of the family—*you* write verses whilst *I* gain battles; When I am dead you will sing my praises; I shall have this advantage, at least, over Alexander, that I shall have my Homer.

"And which of us two, think you, is the happier?"

"You, certainly," said Napoleon, with a gesture of impatience; "for you have not the misery of seeing in your own family those who are indifferent to you welfare—nay, perhaps at heart, rebels to your authority?"

"*Indifferent* to you! Remember the 18th *Brumaire. Rebels!*—and when have you ever known me to excite any rebellion?"

As Lucien spoke thus, he fixed upon the Emperor a look of sorrowful reproach; but the latter replied, impetuously:

"Not to serve me is to rebel against me! Lucien," he continued, seizing his brother's hand, "you know that amongst all my brothers you are the one I love the best—the only one capable of carrying on the work I have commenced. Will you renounce your tacit opinion to my will? When all the kings of Europe are at my feet, will *you* deem it humiliation to bow your head before me? Shall it always be my *brother's* voice that is to sound in my ears, 'Cæsar, forget not that thou art mortal!' Lucien, once more I ask you, will you enter into my views?"

"May I ask your Majesty how much is involved in that question?" replied Lucien, casting upon his brother a distrustful glance.

The Emperor advanced towards a round table which occupied the centre of the apartment, and laying his finger on an outspread chart, turned towards Lucien, and thus addressed him:

"I have reached the crowning point of my destinies, Lucien; I have conquered Europe. I have now only to decide it as best suits my purposes. Both the *power* and the *will* are mine; now, therefore," added he, with a gracious, yet determined air, "choose the kingdom over which you would best like to reign, and I pledge you my word as an Emperor, that the very moment you make your choice that kingdom shall be yours."

"And wherefore, may I ask, do you make this proposition to me, rather than to any of your other brothers?"

"Because you are the only one after my mind, Lucien."

"How can that be, when my principles are so opposed to yours?"

"I hoped you had changed them in the course of the four years during which we have been separated from each other."

"In that hope you were mistaken, my brother. I am still the same I was in '99. I would not exchange my civic chair for any throne in Europe."

"Fool! madman!" muttered Napoleon to himself, as he paced the room with hasty strides. "Blinded indeed he must be not to perceive that I am commissioned by destiny to arrest the progress of that guillotine-wagon which they have mistaken for a republican car of triumph!"

Then suddenly pausing, and turning towards his brother, he continued—

"Look around on the kingdoms of the world, and tell me which amongst them is ripe for thy dream of liberty, sublime as thy dream may be? Is it Germany, where there is no living thing save the universities—a sort of republican pulse beating in a monarchical body? Is it in Spain, Catholic only since the thirteenth century, and scarcely yet beginning to interpret truly the word of Christ? Is it Russia, whose *head*, indeed may think, but whose *body*, galvanized for a moment by Czar Peter, has sunk into a state of chronic paralysis? No, Lucien—no; the time is not come. Renounce thy Eutopian dreams; give me thy hand as my brother and ally, and to-morrow I will make thee chief of a great nation. I will recognize thy wife as my sister, and restore to thee my cordial friendship."

"I understand your meaning well," said Lucien; "you despair of convincing me, and you wish to buy me over."

The Emperor started.

"Suffer me to speak," continued Lucien, "for this is a critical moment, and one which can never return to either of us. I do not blame you for having misjudged me; you have closed the mouths of so many, and stopped their ears with gold, that you naturally expected to find me equally pliable. You wish to make me a king, do you say? Well, I accept the offer—if you promise me my kingdom shall not be a mere prefecture. You intrust a nation to my hands? Be it so. I care little which it my chance to be; but I can only accept it on condition that I shall be allowed to govern it according to its wants and true interests. I desire to be a father, not a tyrant—to be loved rather than feared. From the day on which I place the crown of Sweden, of Spain, of Wurtemburg, or of Holland on my brow, I shall no longer be a Frenchman—but a Spaniard, a German, or a Dutchman; I shall henceforth know no other family but my people. Ponder it well, We shall then no longer be brothers in blood, but brothers in rank. If you march against me, I will await you in arms. With you, doubtless, will remain the victory.

I shall then be a dethroned king—my people a vanquished nation; and my throne will again be at your disposal, ready to be bestowed on one more submissive or more grateful. You now know all my mind."

"The same as ever! the same as ever!" murmured Napoleon.

Then suddenly, with a movement of impatience, he exclaimed—

"Lucien, you forget that you are bound to obey me, as you would your *father*, or your *sovereign!*"

"Thou art my senior, not my father—my brother, not my king. Never will I bend my neck to thy iron yoke—never, never!"

Napoleon became deadly pale; his eyes flashed fire, his lips quivered.

"Reflect on what I have said to you, Lucien."

"Reflect, rather, Napoleon, on that which I now say to you. You have *scotched*, not *killed* the republic: for you dared not look it in the face. The spirit of liberty, which you fancy you have smothered beneath your ovewhelming despotism, is gathering new vigor, and spreading in all directions. So long as you are victorious, it will not raise its voice; but let fortune become adverse to you, and then you will see how little you can reckon on that France, which you have made so great, but still enslaved! Every Empire created by force and violence—by force and violence will fall! And then, thou Napoleon, falling from this giddy height of power, thou wilt be broken in pieces," (thus saying, he flung his watch to the ground), "broken, seest thou, even as I break this watch; whilst we, relics of thy former greatness, shall be dispersed over the face of the earth, and reckoned accursed because we bear thy name. Sire, farewell!" Lucien left the room.

Napoleon stood motionless, and his eyes fixed on vacancy. At the end of five minutes a sound was heard as of carriage wheels rolling out of the palace yard. Napoleon rang the bell.

"What is that noise?" said he to the usher who answered the summons.

"It is the carriage of your Majesty's brother. He is setting out on his return to Rome."

"Very well," was Napoleon's laconic rejoinder. And his countenance assumed once more that expression of frigid calmness, which concealed, as beneath a mask, his strongest and most impetuous emotions.

Ten years had scarcely passed away ere this prediction of Lucien's met with its full accomplishment. The Empire, raised by force, had been overturned by force. Napoleon was crushed; and this family of Eagles, who had built for themselves an aerie in the Tuilleries, were scattered, proscribed fugitives, beating their weary wings hither and thither over the world. *Madame Mere*—this Imperial Niobe, the mother of an Emperor, three kings, and two archduchesses—had retired to Rome; Lucien into his Principality of Corino; Louis to Florence; Joseph to the United States; Jerome to Wurtemburg; the Princess Eliza to Baden; Madam Borghese to Piombino; and the Queen of Holland to the *Chateau* of Arenberg.

Now, as the *Chateau* of Arenberg is situated only half a league from the town of Constance, I felt a desire to pay homage to this fallen majesty, and to see how much of the Queen might still be retained by a woman when destiny had torn the crown from her brow, and wrested the sceptre from her hand, especially when this ex-queen was none other than the graceful daughter of Josephine, the sister of Eugene Beauharnois.

The Chateau d'Arenberg is not a royal residence; it is a pretty country seat, fitted for the abode of any private gentleman. The emotion which I experienced as I approached its precincts arose, therefore, entirely from the thoughts which stirred within my breast, and in no degree from any external grandeur in the aspect of the mansion. Suddenly, at the distance of about thirty paces from me, I perceived three ladies, accompanied by a young man, emerging from a side avenue. My first impulse was to retreat; but it was too late, and instinctively divining which one of the party was the ex-queen, I advanced towards her.

Little could she imagine the feelings which then possessed my soul. Scarcely, perhaps, could she have believed, that never in her days of prosperity—when seated on the throne of her royal palace at the Hague, surrounded by the halo of combined power and beauty—never in those halcyon days had she been approached by any man under the influence of such overwhelming emotion as that which now possessed my breast.

She probably perceived, in some measure, what was passing in my mind, for she held out her hand to me with a smile of ineffable sweetness.

"It is very good of you," she said, "not to pass near a poor exile without coming to see her."

It is well, my heart; this time, at least, thou hast not deceived thyself! Young man! this *is*, indeed, thy childhood's queen, gracious and kindly. Poet! this is the very tone of voice—the very glance thou didst picture to thyself, in the daughter of Josephine. Suffer thy heart to beat freely—for once, reality has not disappointed the cherished dreams of childhood and of youth;—gaze, listen, and be happy!

The Queen took my arm, and we walked for sometime together; then she led me into the saloon. The first thing which arrested my gaze was a magnificent portrait.

"How very beautiful!" I exclaimed.

"Yes," said Madame de Saint Luc. "That is Bonaparte at the Bridge of Lodi."

"That painting must be by De Gros, I should think. Is it not so?"

"Yes; it is by him."

"Taken from life, doubtless. The resemblance is too striking to be a mere copy."

I stood for a few minutes absorbed in thought, and then, suddenly rousing myself from the reverie, perceived that Madame de Saint Luc was gazing upon me with a smile. She too well understood the cause of my abstraction to expect from me excuses, which I never dreamt of offering.

She rose from her seat, and enquired whether I was ready to follow her?

"Most certainly," I replied.

"Come, then," said she, "and I will show you my imperial reliquary."

She then conducted me towards a piece of furniture, resembling a closed book-case, with glazed doors, upon the shelves of which were ranged various objects which had once belonged to Josephine or to Napoleon.

First, a portfolio, marked with a "J." and an "N.," contained the private correspondence of the Emperor and the Empress. All the letters were autographs, and were dated from the battle-fields of Marengo, of Austerlitz, or of Jena; some of them written on the carriage of a cannon, and containing the announcement of victory!

It was, then, whilst looking upon this very object before me, that the eagle eye had closed in death—his lips had touched this satin—it had been moistened by the dying breath; and now, scarcely a month ago, this child, in whom so many fond hopes had centered, he too, had died, his eyes fixed upon the portrait of his father. Time and liberty may, perchance, reveal to us the *providential* secret of his double death; in the meanwhile, let us in silence prostrate ourselves and adore.

I asked to see the sword which had been brought back from St. Helena, by Marchand, and bequeathed by the Duke of Reichstadt to Prince Louis, (the present Emperor, Louis Napoleon;) but the Queen had never yet received this dying legacy, and began to fear that, possibly, it might never reach her.

The dinner bell rang.

"Already!" I exclaimed.

"You can look at these things to-morrow," she rejoined.

After dinner we returned to the saloon. In the course of about ten minutes, Madame Recamier was announced. *She*, too, was a queen—queen of beauty, and of wit; and it was as a sister that she was received by the Duchess de Saint Luc.

It was not, therefore, a little surprising to me to hear these two ladies speak of the period of the Directory and the Consulate as of a familiar time. At length a request was profered to Madame de Saint Luc, to place herself at the piano.

"Do you wish me to play?" she enquired, half rising from her seat, turning towards me.

"Oh, yes!" I replied with eagerness.

She sung some ballads, which she had lately set to music, of her own composition.

"Might I venture to ask you one favor?" I said.

"Well, what is it?" she inquired.

"That you would sing me one of your old ballads," I replied.

"Which?"

"*Vous me quittez pour marcher a la gloire.*"

"Ah! that song is associated with some of my earliest remembrances. I wrote it in 1809. How do *you* happen to recollect it? You were scarcely born when it was in fashion."

"I was five and a half years old; but, amongst the compositions which my eldest sister was wont to sing to me, that one was ever my special favorite."

"I would gladly sing it to you but unfortunately, I have quite forgotten it."

"I remember it well, however."

I rose, and, leaning over the back of her chair, began to repeat to her the familiar lines.

"My poor mother!" sighed forth Madame de Saint Luc.

"That is, indeed, a subject full of mournful remembrance," I observed.

"Very, very mournful! You know that in 1808 the rumors in regard to the possibility of a divorce were beginning to spread. They had wounded my mother to the heart; and seeing the Emperor about to start for Wagram, she begged M. de Segur to write her a ballad on the subject of his departure. He brought her the words that you have just repeated. My mother asked me to set them to music; and I sang them to the Emperor the night before he set out. My poor mother! I can still fancy I see her before me, watching the expression of her husband's countenance, that she might see what effect this ballad was likely to produce upon his mind. He stood by my side, silent, and as if absorbed in anxious thought, until the last tones were hushed; then hastily advancing towards my mother, he said, in a tone of deep emotion—

"'You are the best woman I ever met.'"

"He went into his cabinet, and shut the door. My mother burst into tears; from that moment she felt her doom was sealed. You can now understand how full of sad associations that song was to me. Whilst you repeated it, it seemed to me as though every chord of my heart thrilled responsive to your touch."

"Forgive me," I exclaimed. "I ought to have remembered that it must needs be so. I would not now, on any account, ask to hear it."

"Oh yes! I will sing it for you," rejoined the Queen, as she once more took her seat at the piano. "So many other sorrows have passed over me since then, that I now look back upon that period of anxiety with comparative tranquility; for it has ever been to me a soothing thought that my mother, although separated from the Emperor, was ever dear to him.

She swept her fingers across the piano—a plaintive prelude was heard—then she sang with her whole soul. Surely it must have been such tones—such accents as those—which once moved the heart of Napoleon!

Seldom, I imagine, has it fallen to the lot of any man to experience emotions of a more peculiar character than those which agitated my breast on this eventful evening."—*London Athenæum.*

Combinations.

There is always some particular feature in the actions of men, that marks each year, as time rolls on in its unceasing course. This feature forms itself into a general action among men, and increases in power and influence, until it is brought before the public mind in the great plans that affect the public weal—each period of time having some one grand feature; often assuming a character and creating an influence that is felt by the entire State or nation. This feature of the time becomes as it were, a mania, and the causes that lead to it appear unaccountable. The feature, (or this strange phenomena to which we have alluded) of the present day, is assuming a form and character, and is in strict accordance with the age in which we live, the circumstances that surround us, and affect that age, and, if we call it by name, as indicative of its character and power, it is *combination.*

If the reader will look back a few years he will readily note something characteristic of those years which he will recognize as the feature of that time—from the "cotton speculation," about 1820, to the "gold fever" of 1849. To come directly to California, every year has been marked by some event speculative that proves this theory. The speculation in tacks, in '50, in shovels in '51, powder in '52,—quartz mining, flour speculation, land titles, water lots—all were features that marked the time, though only for a short period in each succeeding year. These features assume a larger scope and more extended influence as they approach the grand climatric. About once in every seven years these minor matters are exhibited everywhere in all the ramifications of trade; but all tending to some great final results that affect States and nations, which are known and felt as a monetary crisis, viz.: 1829, 1837, 1842, 1849 1854. We are now coming to an era in these events that shall not only affect one State or nation, but the world.

This era will result from combination, though clouds and darkness, tears and blood, may for a time obscure the good that will flow from it. This era will dawn upon us ere long and the world will emerge from error by the means of this very combination, and the golden era—an era of brighter and better days—dawn upon the world.

Within a brief period this spirit of combination, the great feature that marks this age, has been seen not only in California, but in most of the older States and in Europe. There has been a growing spirit of combination under the impression that in "Union there was strength," and various railroads of the East have formed a combination; at the West the canal owners; among manufacturers also, and the heavy operators in grains, flour and other staples. In Europe the lines of the steamers have combined, manufacturers have combined, and in our own country the railroad owners have combined; the steamboat owners have combined, (*vide* Steam Navigation Co.) and very wisely too; the ocean steamers have caught the infection and have combined; the grain grower and the miller all show the same feeling. These are the indications that herald the great shock that mark this age with events never to be forgotten.

Does the reader not see also that a greater and mightier combination has begun, which we believe the great climax of the age: it is the event to which we alluded in the opening of this article, the combination of the "allied powers of Europe." This event alone will hasten on, even through seas of blood, a brighter and better page in the history of the world. There is no unmixed evil, no unmixed good, and from these events of minor interests have sprung the final events which will change the character and destiny of nations and the world, these all resulting from the power of *combination.*

Stockton, Ranch, San Jose.

Among the many finely cultivated spots that we have recently examined, we would note this celebrated ranch. We were kindly conveyed by Dr. Bascom from his residence to "Stockton Ranch," and were most courteously received and entertained by J. F. Kennedy, Esq., the official agent of the proprietor of these extensive grounds.

The orchards, though young, are laid out with great care, with every variety of fruit trees. Their healthy condition, excellent form and well trained head and branch, gave assurance that the "science of Horticulture" was well understood. We noticed one feature in the system of growing fruit trees at Stockton Ranch, which we most heartily approve, and it is one we shall always and invariably urge as absolutely essential; we mean the growing trees low, *to commence forming the head of the tree near the ground.* This method will shield the ground and give the wind less power to injure the tree. All the trees at this orchard we perceived were formed in this way.

We were *led* into the "strawberry patch;" not unwillingly, however, "and such a sight." We heard the words "pluck and eat." They were so luscious that we began to be alarmed lest we might endanger our health—but then, the Doctor was near us, and we observed the Doctor continued tasting, and so we tried another variety, and another—but to be serious: We have cultivated with our own hands acres of strawberries in New England for years, but we never have seen beds of this fruit give such promise. Mr. Kennedy showed us several beds that were planted last November, that were now in full bearing—luscious rich clusters of ripe fruit in abundance were upon every vine—the vines of luxuriant growth and very large. The strawberry grounds covered about two acres—principally "Early Scarlet," and "Black Prince," both fine varieties.

We were shown another enclosure where we saw growing "Hovey's Seedling," "Hovey's Pine," "British Queen," and the celebrated "Longworth's Prolific." All these fruits we know well and have eaten, and we pronounce them all superior fruits. Hovey's Seedling is a fine fruit, if planted near the Virginia Scarlet; Hovey's Pine, a superior fruit; British Queen, good, but shy bearer; Black Prince excellent, and Longworth's Prolific we hesitate not to pronounce the *very best strawberry* known—we have good accounts from the old States of this variety, but if it could be seen here as it grows, it would be justly appreciated—it will distance all its competitors. Mr. Longworth may well be proud of it. California will justly appreciate the Longworth's prolific.

In addition to this fruit, we found the grape in a high state of cultivation—many of the finest varieties of foreign grapes, in addition to the California—all giving promise of a full crop. We noticed other fruits also, including the fig, gooseberry, currant, nectarine, apricot, &c.

We noticed here very large fields of onions, very forward, already some three inches in diameter.

The entire grounds, the orchards, grapery, fruit-gardens and vegetables, were in the most perfect order, and in that advanced state indicative of future abundance.

After a full examination of the grounds we went to the top of the mansion house to view the scenery around. It was a feast for the eye and heart—one of the most grand views conceivable,—a wide extended valley for miles, dotted here and there with clumps of evergreen trees, fields of waving grain, and herds of cattle. Neat white cottages enlivened the scene, and presented a picture of beauty and luxuriance that is rarely seen.

A feast of strawberries smoothered in cream, at our evening meal, finished this interesting visit to "Stockton Ranch," one of the garden spots of this "Great Valley."

The skill and care evinced in these grounds we had been anticipating somewhat, for we knew the practical part of portions of them were under the charge of Mr. Bernard S. Fox, an able and scientific cultivator formerly in charge of the nurseries of Hovey & Co., of Cambridge, Mass.

We were informed that this "beautiful residence" and the extensive grounds are now in the market, to be sold in lots or entire. To any one who can command the capital and who has a taste for "rural life," this presents an opportunity rare equalled. We bid them "go and see."

Puebla de San Jose May 30, 1854.

Mr. Editor: Would you allow me a few remarks on your valuable paper, so to make it an indispensable one for nearly all, because three-fourths of the population has more or less interest or taste for agriculture or horticulture, and very often for both. These two sciences are so connected together, that they can hardly be separated. Your paper, under the head of California Farmer, must be of course devoted to farming interests, but I think it could be at the same time a horticultural organ; we need such an organ here in this promised land, where the best fruits in the world, and finest flowers of all descriptions can be obtained.

As Agriculture is more useful, you can devote to it as many pages as necessary; but as your paper has eight pages, you could have one, more or less, headed Horticulture, in which you can publish the most interesting facts concerning it. This would make your paper a very desirable one for all the farmers and horticulturists.

Another argument in favor of my idea, is, that you would have with you the fairest half of the world. The ladies being the flowers of the human race, they naturally belong to Horticulture; while we men are the farmers, and consequently belong to Agriculture. Now reflect, and consider how important it is for the benefit of all, that Agriculture and Horticulture should be united! They must walk side by side in your estimable paper—we all love the flowers, and if you do something for them, we will all be with you. I know that you already say something about them from time to time, but not enough. Respectfully, yours,

L. Prevost.

(We heartily approve the above suggestion, and will cheerfully comply. We will commence our "Horticultural column" the next number. Our friend Provost will please note the "Ladies' Department," we add this week—and next week the "Horticultural;" and we shall have pleasure in then giving a few thoughts, in addition to our notes, respecting a certain fine "Jardine de Horticulture" we visited when at San Jose.—Ed.)

Mr. Editor:—I am very glad to see you calling the attention of farmers to the subject of artesian wells, as the stimulus to Agricultural enterprises. The geological structure of the great Sacramento valley leads me to believe that complete success in irrigating its broad and prolific plains will result from boring artesian wells. It would not be strange if in some places water rose to a much greater height than is observed in the valley of San Jose. The irregularities of the surface of the foundation rock, over which the detrital deposits have gradually accumulated, may render success greater in some localities than in others; but as a means of irrigation, the system of boring must be the main dependence of the Agricultural interests, and it will probably be found sufficient, and its cheapness must recommend trials sufficiently numerous to test its utility. But farmers in the broad and deep valley, stretching between the Sierra Nevada and coast range, should not be disappointed if they have to sink their bores much deeper than their neigobors in the valley of San Jose. The detrital accumulations are much deeper probably in the Sacramento than in the San Jose valley, but the sources of the springs are higher, and it would not be strange if splendid and lofty fountains, in some places, should follow boring to great depths. At any rate the plan of boring for water as a means of Agricultural irrigation ought to be put to the test throughout the entire boundaries of the Sacramento valley, wherever an enterprising farmer can employ his means for that purpose. The amount of fruitfulness that would be stimulated is beyond account, and while no Agricultural country on the globe is so liable to a famine as California, no country could be so strongly fortified against such a state of things as could this by a universal adoption of artesian wells throughout the valley regions of the State.

I am very glad, my dear sir, to see you still persevering in your devotion to the Agricultural interests of this commonwealth. They are the highest interests of this State, next to a sound moral and religious education, and they should go hand in hand together to build up the commonwealth on the most solid and durable formations. Your paper is, without exception, the most useful in the State, and having the substantial and industrial interests of the people at heart, ought to be more liberally patronized than it appears to be. I hope you will persevere against your discouragements, and perhaps ultimately you may receive the commendations which your industry and enthusiasm entitle you to receive.

Respectfully yours,

C. F. Winslow.

San Francisco, June 2, 1854.

(We are grateful to the Doctor for every cheering word, and will persevere still.—Ed.)

State Agricultural Fair.

The Committee of the State Agricultural Society, who were instructed to make arrangements for the transportation of stock and productions upon the various lines of steamers, waited upon the Steam Navigation Co., and were most courteously informed by their president, R. Chenery, Esq., that this company would readily and cheerfully transport all live stock, produce, manufactures, &c., intended for the State exhibition, *free of charge.* Such liberality on the part of this powerful company is the best evidence needed of those who desire to render good service to the public at all times, and such liberality should be duly and properly appreciated.

We trust with this generous aid on the part of this line to help on the fair, the stock raisers and the producers will be making their best efforts and be ready in season.

Meeting of the Agricultural Society.—This was an epoch in the agriculture of California, and with our whole heart we rejoice that the wheels are set in motion, and successfully, too. A State Society already organized—officers elected—plans devised—committees chosen—County Societies ready to aid—funds ready at call—fields of grain ready to harvest—fruit abundant in prospect—friends and patrons anticipating much from these cheering prospects. We urge all who cultivate the earth to a careful attention to this matter; and, reader, if you have not the Farmer, subscribe for it forthwith, and we will keep you advised of all the principal doings in the State, in relation to those things in which you are most interested.

Agricultural College.—About $12,000 have been subscribed to the capital stock of an Agricultural College, to be located at Geneva, N. Y. The farmers in two villages north of Seneca River contributed $2,000. The Geneva Gazette says that every farmer who takes an interest of fifty dollars secures to himself the right of sending any of his stock or animals to the veterinary department of the college free of all charges for treatment or medicines.

Agricultural Education.—The trustees of the University of North Carolina have, in compliance with the demand for more practical education, established Professorships of Analytical and Agricultural Chemistry, and Civil Engineering—the department of Chemistry by Professor B. S. Hendrick, and that of Engineering by Prof. C. Phillips. We were gratified to learn that the Chemistry Department is in successful operation, the number in attendance being larger than was anticipated.

Meat For New York.—The New York Tribune furnishes a variety of interesting statistics in relation to the number, weight and value of the animals butchered weekly in New York. The number of beeves slaughtered during the first three months of the present year amounted to 36,249, the estimated value of which amounts to $2,120,562, or an average of $267,230 per week, which the city pays to the country for beef alone. The number of sheep and lambs butchered in the same time was 90,616—swine, 67,672—calves, 10,376.

Young animals should be kept growing until the reach maturity. If they are suffered to get poor, they invariably retrograde, and never attain a full size.

Gooseberries and Currants.—We have received fine specimens of the above from Mr. David Spence, of Monterey. They will be duly noticed next number.

It is stated that 1,900,000,000 yards of cotton manufactures were exported from England the past year.

The Gold Coinage of the San Francisco Mint, for the month of May, was $373,875.

Deep Plowing!

$560 FOR $1!—A GOOD INVESTMENT!

MESSRS. EDITORS: This being a cold and rainy day, I have taken my seat to drop you a few lines, and enclose my subscription for your valuable paper. I have been reading it for two years, and have received from it a great deal of very valuable information; but the most important of all is upon the subject of deep plowing. Upon this subject alone, I have been benefitted this year $560 in my cotton crop alone. "Marvellous!" says one, "how can this be?" Well, here I will give you the figures, and they show for themselves: I planted this year 140 acres in cotton, and the same last year. Now, under the old surface skinning-system, the average crop was about 800 pounds per acre. *This year*, I mean, under the "gutting system," (as the anti-deep plowers say,) I made 1,000 pounds per acre, for all of the crop, and as bad a crop year as I have ever seen in this State, and I have been a citizen of it for ten years. Well, now for the figures themselves:

	140 acres at
	800
Surface-skinning system, - -	112,000 lbs. cotton
Under the deep plowing system	140 acres at
	1000
	140,000 lbs. cotton
	112,000 subtract,
	28,000

Now, you see there is a difference of 200 pounds in favor of *deep* plowing; at $2 per hundred, this making $560—a sum sufficient to enable me to buy four fine mules to *plow deep* next year.

If you think this communication will induce any brother planter to try the experiment of deep plowing, you can publish it if you think proper. I forgot to mention in the proper place that my lands are sandy, and covered principally with pine timber. I am trying to induce every farmer to take your paper, but with some it is an "up hill business." Allow me to subscribe myself your friend,

P. L. MAY.

—*Southern Cultivator.*

PLANTING FRUIT TREES.—"Jock, when ye hae naething else to do, ye may be aye stickin' in a tree; it will be growing, Jock, when ye're sleeping."—*Heart of Mid-Lothian.*

1. Would you leave an inheritance to your children? Plant an orchard. No other investment of money and labor pays so well in the long run.

2. Would you make home pleasant—the abode of the social virtues? Plant an orchard. Nothing better promotes among neighbors a spirit of kindness and good will than a treat of good fruit, repeated often.

3. Would you remove from your children the strongest temptations to steal? Plant an orchard. If children cannot obtain fruit at home, they are very apt to steal it; and when they have learned to steal fruit, they are in a fair way to steal other things.

4. Would you cultivate a constant feeling of thankfulness towards the great Giver of all good? Plant an orchard. By having constantly before you one of the greatest blessings given to man, you must be hardened indeed if you are not influenced by a spirit of humanity and thankfulness.

5. Would you have your children love their home, respect their parents while living, and venerate their memory when dead—in all their wanderings look back upon the home of their youth as a sacred spot—an oasis in the great wilderness of the world? Then plant an orchard.

6. In short, if you wish to avail yourself of the blessings of a bountiful Providence, which are within your reach, you must plant an orchard—and when you do it, see that you plant good fruit. Don't plant crab apples, nor wild plums, nor Indian peaches. The best are the cheapest.—*South. Agr.*

PERIODS OF GESTATION IN DOMESTIC ANIMALS.—It is frequently very important for farmers to know how long the different domestic animals go with young. The following table is believed to be very nearly exact:

Mares	11	months.	Bitch	2	months.
Jennet	11	"	Cat	8	weeks.
Cow	9	"	Rabbit	4½	"
Goat	4½	"	Rat	5½	"
Ewe	5	"	Mouse	4½	"
Sow	4	"	Guinea Pig	3	"

The period of incubation of Domestic Fowls is:

Swan	6	weeks.	Pea Hen	4	weeks.
Turkey	4	"	Guinea Hen	3	"
Goose	4	"	Common Hen	3	"
Duck	4	"	Pigeon	2	"

CATTLE FOR CALIFORNIA.—The Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer of the 8th April, says that "large parties of California cattle drovers have been leaving our vicinity during the past week, while several large herds are still being collected for the same destination, to leave during the week. We suppose from a rough calculation, that over three thousand head of cattle will have been driven from the counties of Crawford, Sebastian and Scott, by the time the last drove leaves this season. We learn that large droves are also being sent from other frontier counties and the Cherokee nation. Capt. Denckla, at Port Gibson, will leave on the 12th inst., with about 1,800.

PREPARATIONS are making to bridge the St. Lawrence at Montreal. The bridge will be two miles long, supported by twenty-three piers and two abutments, making twenty-four arches of 240 feet each.

Organization of the State Agricultural Society.

A meeting of a majority of the persons named in the Act of the Legislature of the State of California, passed May 12, 1854, for the purpose of carrying into effect the "Act to incorporate the State Agricultural Society," was held at the counting room of Messrs. Macondray & Co., on the 3d of May. Present: J. W. Macondray, President; E. L. Beard, C. J. Hutchinson, H. C. Malone, D. W. C. Thompson, Vice Presidents; C. V. Gillespie, Recording Secretary; J. L. L. F. Warren, Corresponding Secretary; David Chambers, Treasurer.

The meeting was called to order by the President, and, on motion of Mr. Hutchinson, seconded by Mr. Malone—

Resolved, That the Statute of the State of California, entitled "An Act to incorporate a State Agricultural Society," passed May 14, 1854, be, and is hereby accepted.

On motion of Mr. Warren, seconded by Mr. Chambers—

Resolved, That a Committe be appointed by the President to prepare a general report, announcing the premiums to be hereafter offered, and in the meantime to solicit the coöperation of all citizens in the State to furnish facts and information to enable them to classify the premiums; and that circulars with a list of premiums will be issued by the Society at an early day.

Messrs. Hutchinson, Thompson, and Warren were appointed said Committee.

On motion of Mr. Hutchinson, seconded by Mr. Chambers—

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to examine cultivated farms, and select the three best for premiums.

(This Committee will be announced in our next issue, and their plans of examination.)

On motion of Mr. Hutchinson, seconded by Mr. Malone—

Resolved, That the Committee appointed for the examination of Farms, advertise that those persons who are desirous to offer their Farms for premiums, at the proposed State Agricultural Fair, to be held next autumn, be requested to communicate such wish by letter, addressed to the Chairman of the Committee on Farms, at the City of San Francisco, on or before the 15th inst., in order that the farms can be examined with the growing crops.

On motion of Mr. Hutchinson, seconded by Mr. Gillespie—

Resolved, That the Fair and Cattle Show of the State Agricultural Society be held in the city of San Francisco or its immediate vicinity, commencing on Wednesday, the 4th day of October.

On motion of Mr. Gillespie, seconded by Mr. Hutchinson—

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to take legal advice in regard to the organization of the State Agricultural Society, and draft By-Laws, to be reported at the next meeting.

Messrs. Chambers, Gillespie and Warren were appointed said Committee; and, on motion, Mr. Macondray was added.

On motion of Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. Warren—

Resolved, That Mr. Hutchinson and Mr. Chambers be requested to consult the California Steam Navigation Co., relative to the conveyance of articles intended for the Exhibition.

On motion, adjourned, to meet on the 17th inst., at 9 1-2 A. M.

F. W. MACONDRAY, President.

C. V. GILLESPIE, Rec. Sec'y.

MUSIC ON OUR RIVER STEAMERS.—The large number of passengers on the down trip of the W. G. Hunt, Capt. Poole, on Monday, were anticipating a rich treat of "music by moonlight," and on the water too, having the new group of mountaineers, the "Quartette Club," on board; but the want of a piano deprived all of the pleasure, by the way. Would it not be a good thing to introduce, on board each of our fine river steamers, one of Woodworth's best? We believe it would pay a good per centage, by inducing an increase of travel. Think of it, gentlemen of the combination, for we know you stand ready to meet the wishes of your patrons, and how many pleasant parties might be tempted to take an extra trip—a moonlight pleasure party. There is no knowing till you try. Try it, gents, try it.

Floating Capital in the United States.

BY the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, we collect the following as the amount of the stocks and bonds in circulation of the United States, the several States, cities, counties and towns, insurance and railroad companies, and miscellaneous companies, with the amount held in Europe. The total amount of each will surprise many, as the aggregate is so large: it only shows, however, the wealth of our country and the capital necessary to advance the several interests. The Treasurer's Report does not include California.

Aggregate June 30, 1853.	Total.	Held by foreigners.
United States stocks	$58,205,517	$27,000,000
State stocks	190,718,221	72,931,507
113 cities and towns (bonds)	79,352,149	16,462,322
347 counties (bonds)	13,928,369	5,000,000
985 banks (stocks)	266,724,955	6,688,996
75 insurance co.'s (stocks)	12,829,730	378,172
244 railroad co.'s (stocks)	309,893,967	8,244,025
do do (bonds)	170,111,552	43,888,752
16 canal and navigation co.'s (stocks)	35,888,918	551,900
do do (bonds)	22,130,569	1,967,547
15 miscellaneous co.'s (stocks)	16,425,612	802,720
do do (bonds)	2,358,383	265,773
Total	$1,178,567,882	$184,184,714

Aggregate of stock and bonds $1,178,567,882
Aggregate held by foreigners 222,225,315

THE circulation of the Bank of England is twenty-five millions sterling, or over one hundred millions of dollars.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE following truthful sentiments are worthy of being sent world-wide. We alluded to them in our last and we now clip them from the Genesee Farmer, and hope *our ladies in California* will feel an interest of the same kind:

"I have always been an admirer of the FARMER, and thought it took about *the* course for an agricultural journal; yet there is one thing which I notice in the present volume that I hardly like, and about which my sister—who is no less assiduous in perusing the FARMER than myself—complains a great deal, and that is, the absence of the '*Ladies' Department.*' Although it may be nothing that concerns me, yet I venture to suggest that you devote a portion of each number of the FARMER to the interests of the ladies; for verily, is it not as essential that woman be instructed in all that appertains to the home, and the management of the house, &c., as it is that man should know how to improve the products of the farm and the orchard? Surely, when I think of the truth of the adage, that 'a woman can throw more out of the window with a teaspoon than a man can throw in at the door with a shovel,' and see so many practical illustrations of its truth, I am convinced that as much depends on the skilful management of the women as the men. And how shall woman be skilful, unless she be instructed; and how shall she be instructed, unless there be some portion of our agricultural journals devoted to her interests? Indeed, I believe you could take no course that would be more gratifying to the majority of your intelligent subscribers, than to again insert a Ladies' Department' in the FARMER. With every wish for your success, I am Truly yours,

"J. S. WOODWARD.

"Hess Road, N. Y., Feb., 1854."

[COMMUNICATED.]

WHEN we contemplate the fearful effects of alcoholic spirits on the human family, we cannot but wish the "Daughters of Temperance" God-speed in their efforts to suppress this dreadful vice. Mothers, wives and daughters may well rush to the standard of temperance, and rally around this moral reform, and endeavor by every means in their power to rescue the rising youth from the direful evils of a drunkard's grave. Women of California have a mission; let them ere it be too late take a social stand in this great work—for, alas! it is a great work, to them the prejudices of society, to rise above the fashions of the world and in some instances to conquer appetites already formed for the intoxicating draught. Who imagines for a moment, when first forming a taste so dangerous, that they are encouraging an enemy as fatal as a midnight assassin? Arouse then, mothers of San Francisco, we beseech you, and lend your aid—and look to Almighty God for his blessing.

G.

WE like the sprited interest in the following extract from another lady writer—here is proof of readiness to *work*, that the cause shall progress. What a glorious wife is such a lady for a farmer, "a real help meet":

"If I have any of the volumes you wish, you can have them, except the first. That I would retain as a specimen of the agricultural enterprise of the Genesee country in 1831. But if there are any statistics, or other information in that volume, that would be of interest either to yourself or the public, I will gladly copy it, or you can have the loan of the volume if you choose.

"That you may be successful in convincing American farmers of the real dignity of their vocation, and live to see Agricultural Schools and Colleges crown your efforts in their behalf, is my wish."

RURAL LIFE.—The following article, which we find in the New England Cultivator, over the signature of "A Farmer's Wife," we commend to the perusal of the lady readers of the FARMER, as the evil it complains of is becoming too common to pass by unnoticed:

"It may by many be deemed irrevelant for ladies to write and speak on the subject of agriculture, but when we consider that the happiness of a large share of American ladies depends upon the progress of agricultural knowledge, and the comforts of rural homes, all should be willing to concede them a voice in diffusing a healthy sentiment on the subject.

"We, who have passed the meridian of human life, know that the mothers, wives and daughters of the rural population were formerly healthier, and more capable of enduring fatigue and toil, than the present generation. The cause of this deterioration of health and physical vigor must be attributed to the efforts of the rural class to copy the manners and customs of the city.

"I do not wish to lose sight of the fact that the present age furnishes more facilities for improvement than any preceding. What is to be lamented, is that the facilities of the present time, instead of being improved for the practical and useful, are made subservient to the ornamental and fashionable.

"It is to be deplored that so many mothers are mere slaves to hard labor, allowing their daughters to imitate the fanciful and fashionable, and discard the practical purposes of life. When we see the mother a slave to the kitchen, and the daughters priding themselves on their lily-white hands, their graceful dancing and other mere accomplishments, and disdain to refer to the practical of rural life, either in or out of doors, we think they are slaves to a false education and a vitiated taste, which are paving the way for future regrets."

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—The griddle on which cakes are baked should never be touched with grease. Firstly, because it imparts a rancid taste to the cake. Secondly, if a cooking stove be used, it fills the whole house with the smell of the grease, betraying what we are to have for breakfast. Wash the griddle in hot soap suds, scour it with dry sand, and when heated for use, rub it with a spoonful of fine salt and a coarse cloth: it will then be ready to receive the cakes. After each cake is removed the salt rubbing must be repeated. Try it, and you will thank an old house keeper for the advice.

LEAVES OF GERANIUMS.—It is not generally known that the leaves of the geranium are an excellent application for cuts, where the skin has been rubbed off. One or two leaves must be bruised and applied on linen to the part, and the wound becomes cicatrized in a very short time.

RASSETTE HOUSE.—We call particular attention to the advertisement of this most commodious and elegant hotel. Our friends in the East would hardly believe us if we told them our hotels are five stories high, and can accommodate five hundred boarders; but this is actually so, and we take great pleasure in presenting this hotel to those who are coming to California. This hotel is entirely new, finished in the most solid and substantial manner, and furnished in elegant style. Suites of rooms, or single rooms to suit all new comers; and we can assure our friends that the proprietor, Mr. Rassette, is highly deserving a most liberal patronage for his public spirit in erecting such a hotel, under the many trials to which he was subjected by the calamitous fire which destroyed his former hotel. Mr. Rassette has also erected this splendid hotel under the most depressing state of trade and prospects ever experienced in California; yet in spite of all these, he has persevered and accomplished his plan, and now has one of the largest and finest hotels on the Pacific Coast. No man deserves a more liberal patronage than Mr. Rassette, and we are pleased to know that many of the best families and citizens now congregate at his hotel as permanent boarders. Visitors will find Mr. French, the chief conductor, a very courteous gentleman, whose pleasure is in making boarders very contented and happy. Fine reading rooms, sitting rooms and billiard rooms are upon the first floor. The entire building has been planned solely by Mr. Rassette, having references to convenience, ventilation and comfort, and we are confident visitors will always be pleased with the "Rassette House."

KATE HAYES.—This lady gave another concert of Saturday ast, at the Musical Hall, on Bush street. To say her concerts have been successful would be to use a word too common—they were triumphs; complete triumphs! It was gratifying to every honest mind to notice the earnest welcome given to this lady; there was an enthusiasm in the welcome that was proof of its sincerity. Miss Hayes appeared in perfect health and voice, and each concert has drawn an audience that must have been truly gratifying. We venture to assert that they were the best audiences in the city. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. George Loder, was, and always will be, excellent. Mr. Leach has had such a reception each evening as must have been gratifying to him. His songs were all received with marked approbation. Signor Leonardi was cordially welcomed, and his singing met with hearty applause. To return again to Miss Hayes—such a reception as this lady has met with at Musical Hall, we trust will be sufficient to induce her to continue her concerts, and become a resident in California. We write no criticism upon music, for newspaper critics are not always proper judges, and such is the truth. What, describe Kate Hayes singing! Each critic takes for his standard his own knowledge and power of appreciating that music; his judgment too often warped however, by influences not congenial to the subject criticised. But let a just judgment be given to this lady, and those who list to her "Home, Sweet Home," to her opera songs or her Scotch ballads, might as well attempt to describe the "power of a tear," or the effect of a gleam of lightning upon the brain. The power of the one and the brilliancy of the other will live in memory, and must be seen and felt to be justly appreciated. Kate Hayes has no superior upon the Pacific coast.

To CORRESPONDENTS AND OTHERS.—We must ask your kind indulgence if we do not notice all. Letters and inquiries accumulate, documents, periodicals and papers come from all quarters. Be patient, we will respond to you all. "Brookside" is on file, and "Summerville," both ready for next number; Mayfield Farms, also. "Oakland," "Limegrove," "Eden," Rosalie, Plantagenet, Adda, Lizzie, all shall have our earnest attention. We have a mass of prose and poetry from our fair friends, which will appear in due time. Continue your favors, and be assured nothing shall be lost. *Publish or return, is our invariable rule.*

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs. ADAMS & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.
Messrs. WELLS, FARGO & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.
Mr. CHAUNCEY LANGDON, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.
Mr. E. R. HIGHTON, general and travelling Agent for North eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.
MR. WM. M LESTER, Travelling Agent for Sacramento City and County
Messrs. LANGTON & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Good year's Bar, Minesota.*
Messrs. LELAND & McCOOMBE—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*
San Francisco—SULLIVAN'S newspaper stand, near the Post Office; KIMBALL'S, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.
Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.
Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.
Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk; Baker & Hamilton.
San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.
Union, Humboldt Bay—A. D. Murdoch, P. M.
Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.
Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.
Weaverville, Trinity Co—H. B. Davison & Co.
Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co.
Mokelumne Hill—I. Coffin.
San Jose—E. Reed.
Marysville—R. A. Eddy & Co.
Stockton—C. O. Burton.
Sonora—Young & Roberts.
Columbia—A. Hunnewell, P. M.
Placerville—Nash & Davis.
Nevada—A. W. Potter.
Coloma—D. G. Waldron & Co.
New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 8 1854.

Progress of Agriculture.

Those who have never visited the great valley of San Jose, can have but little idea of its extent, its beautiful scenery, the fertility of the soil or the wealth that is revealed by its agriculture.

The continuous fields of waving grain, bounded only to your vision by the horizon, each field measuring hundreds of acres, bespeak a wealth for the future, a resource in the soil, that sets at defiance the idea of want, and gives promise of an abundance that shall know no end.

In our recent visit to this valley, and in the examination we had of the soil, its locality, the crops now maturing, the trees bending under loads of fruit, we found material enough for a volume. The people of this State even, have but little conception of the immense crops harvested in California, much less do the people of the old States believe in the reports that go from time to time from this side. We venture to assert that the potatoes that will lay upon the ground and rot, in the San Jose valley the present year, will count in bushels by millions. We saw one pile that was the length of eight rails of fence (ninety-six feet), about thirty feet wide, and some two feet above the fence, seemingly enough to supply the State. These, with vast quantities all over the county, and other counties also, will be lost unless some plan is devised for using them.

This loss of the potato crop, however severe and ruinous to many, will lead the cultivators to a better system of farming; it will induce them to look to the wants of the community and the probable demand for an article, before they put in their seed. It is the loss that has resulted to many in past years, from excessive crops of barley, of onions, and of potatoes, that has and will convince the grower, of the necessity of a better understanding of the wants alluded to, and that has and will convince them of the necessity of County Agricultural Societies, and their frequent meetings for the discussion of these and other important matters so necessary to the prosperity of the farmer. Napa county took the lead and formed Society No. 1, at Napa City. Santa Clara county followed and formed Society No. 2, at San Jose.

These movements bespeak progress. That these Societies may accomplish all the good in their power, they must be *active*, have frequent meetings, constant discussions of matters of moment, preparations for County Shows, correspondence with other counties, inducing them to form also, and making ready for the Great State Show in October next.

Without a moment's delay or an opportunity missed, County Societies should obtain the agricultural statistics of their county, and make them a matter of record. These are important matters, too important to be lost; the interest of the farmer requires it, and we trust it will not be neglected, but attended to efficiently and transmitted to us and we will give it wings and thus keep the whole State advised of the Agriculture of California.

The columns of this journal are always open to this great interest and all that appertains to it, and we hope every farmer and every friend of the farmer will not only make the CALIFORNIA FARMER the medium of his communications, but become a subscriber, and give it their influence and support. If every present subscriber would but agree to secure us *two* more, it would enable us to accomplish great good in return. Our whole time is now to be given to this work and to a survey of the State and its agricultural resources, and we ask the interest and influence of the friends of this science, to aid us, and we will try and deserve their kindest regards.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE AT MOUNT VERNON.—We see that it is proposed to petition Congress to purchase the Mount Vernon Estate for the purpose of establishing an Agricultural College and Experimental Farm. This has been attempted before, more than once, and it was found that the public mind was not ready for it, it may not be for some time. Yet we trust it will be urged earnestly, and this sacred spot secured to the government and made beautiful. It is indeed holy ground, and the idea is a noble one. Washington was the earliest, most devoted, and most zealous friend of this science, and how appropriate to have these grounds devoted to the advancement of the cause he so much loved—the association of his residence with his former labors, and his tomb with his teaching, would make all who visit that spot realize that though "Washington is dead, he yet speaketh."

Agricultural Implement Association.

By our exchanges we see it stated that Col. Cartwright, of Northampton, Eng., has proposed a plan of supplying that county with all the improved agricultural machines necessary for all the different departments of tillage, harvesting, &c.

His plan is to organize companies in each county with ample capital, say $60,000—one main depot of $10,000 capital, and ten other depots of $5,000 capital each. At these several stations, there should be seed drills, steam ploughs, sowing and reaping machines, threshers, and harvesters of all kinds; the capital to be raised in small shares of £20 or £100 each.

These machines were to be purchased by the quantity at manufacturer's prices, thus making a large saving, and then placed in the stations to be leased out in the several districts as they are wanted, thus relieving every individual from the necessity of buying for himself a costly machine—but only paying a fair price for the use of it at the proper season, the machinery always being kept in good order, and in warehouses at the stations.

It has been ascertained that a very large loss is sustained every year by every individual, in costly machinery, from interest, by want of care and their expenses out of season. This could be saved by having proper persons to see to them and careful storage when not in use.

It has been ascertained by careful estimates, that the income arising from such a plan would be that stockholders would be able to divide 50 per cent. of their capital every year, and *secure their harvesting free.* Of the feasibility of the plan there can be no doubt. If such results could be accomplished in England, what would be the dividends in California?

In England or the Atlantic States a reaper costs but one-fifth or one-eighth the amount that is paid in California, and the companies would import the machinery in quantities—and as the numbers that would have machinery would be very large, much beyond those who would be stockholders, the income would be proportionably increased. The amount required in California is so very large for all the requisite machinery, that a plan of this kind might be made of very great benefit, and profit also.

We would like to hear from our friends on the subject.

Agricultural Schools.

Every agricultural paper in the old States is urging the need of Agricultural Schools. In many States the subject has been introduced into the courses of regular study. This is as it should be, and every State government, in the location of school lands, should have in mind this important subject, and select locations with reference to beauty of scenery, fertility of soil, and convenience to streams and sources of water. Beauty of scenery will induce a greater love for the science; fertility of soil, quick success in crude experiments among new beginners, where practical agriculture is added to theoretical; and streams of water will give greater success to both. California has not yet located her school lands! We earnestly hope those to whom it shall be entrusted will remember that they are acting for the future as well as the present.

Potato Rot.

This calamity (for the potatoe rot is a calamity) made its appearance during the last year in California, and were it not for the over-abundant crop, would have resulted in a serious evil. As it is, the foundation of the disease is among us, and it behooves all cultivators to examine well the condition of their crops the present year.

One extreme generally follows another, and it may be that the present year will be as far short of the wants of the people as the last year was over and above. This may result from two causes—first, less quantity planted and much of that from diseased seed arising from their exposure to the severe cold of the last winter, and second, from seed containing the original disease and from the wrong practice of planting upon the same ground that produced the disease last year.

We would now call attention to the interesting article copied from our exchanges from abroad, upon the importance of DRYING POTATOES FOR SEED, published in our last number.

THE BEST ARE CHEAPEST.—We see that at a sale of imported stock in Cincinnati, in December last, two cows were purchased by C. M. Clay at $2300. S. Meredith, of Iowa, also purchased two cows at $1800. This stock is of the high-bred herd-book Durham. Liberal as the price may seem, the balance of the stock was withdrawn from sale.

Water Works of Sacramento.

This great enterprise has been completed and the works are in the full tide of successful operation. When we consider the condition of Sacramento—her many trials, and then witness her noble efforts to rise above them, we feel that she is indeed a pattern city, and her citizens men of never failing energy.

We were most courteously shown through the new building erected for these works, by the Superintendent, Joseph Nevett, Esq.—(a more judicious appointment could not have been made.) The building is very spacious, the lower story occupied in part by police stations and prisons, the the second story for the offices of mayor, aldermen and city government. The water tank is upon the top of the building. The water is conducted by two powerful pumps, which are in a building in the rear of the main one where the well is built. We intend in future numbers to give the particulars of the construction of the building and the plans in detail. The entire cost has been $250,000 in city scrip bearing an interest of ten per cent. per annum. We are pleased to know that the income will meet that interest and lay the foundation of a sinking fund that will pay the debt.

Sacramento! raised from the floods—her streets graded and finished—her levee made secure—public buildings finished—water works and engine houses completed! What a commentary upon the power of human energy!

DISCREPANT OPINIONS.—At a late discussion on the value of roots for feeding cows, before one of the Agricultural meetings at Boston, several interesting statements were made. J. W. Proctor said the product of the carrot crop was 16 to 20 tons to the acre—and the value in market was half that of hay—making a good acre of carrots equal to 10 tons of hay. Col. Lincoln and others had found carrots to increase the quantity of milk; and another gentleman had found them to produce as much butter from his cows in October as in summer. He had fed for two weeks on carrots: then for two weeks on ruta-bagas—he could see no difference in the results. His cows did not eat more than half as much fodder when supplied with roots. On the other hand, Russel, of Pittsfield, had tried turnips three or four years, and he thought cattle eat more hay when they had roots than without them. He had tried carrots and held much the same opinion with regard to them. Porter, of Bradford, thought carrots good food for cows, but did not think they increased the measure of milk. S. Sprague thought that turnips do not fatten cattle. Another person fed turnips to two cows; one fattened, the other did not.

Now, what is the reason of the discrepant opinions? Simply the want of precision and accuracy. This is the great cause of all the diversity of opinion among farmers on agricultural subjects. The quantity of roots given is *guessed* at—the quantity of hay consumed is estimated as loosely—the measure of milk yielded is stated merely to be increased—and one or two experiments perhaps, conducted in this unsatisfactory manner, are made to constitute the ground-work of an opinion, which is ever afterwards held with much tenacity. When shall we see an accurate system of weighing and measuring, in the performance of experiments, in connexion with a close observation of all controlling causes; and a repetition of trial so often and so diversified as to remove all doubt as to the operation of accidental causes.

BANNER COUNTY FOR AGRICULTURE.—Napa county is truly the "Banner County" in the formation of County Societies in California. We would inform our friends at Napa that Santa Clara has spoken for No. 2—and we suggest to both these counties the importance of opening a correspondence with each other by their Secretaries, and as often as convenient send delegates from one to the other. Great good will result to each society from such action.

KEEP DOWN YOUR WEEDS.—The old maxim, that *one* year's seeding makes *seven* year's weeding, is particularly true in California.

Another evil however is added to the miserable habit of leaving weeds to grow upon the soil,—they impoverish the soil rapidly, and grain fields are nearly ruined by permitting their growth. No good farmer will permit a *hedge of weeds* to grow around his field.

ANCIENT AGRICULTURALISTS.—The first three men in the world were a gardener, a plowman, and grazier! If any one object that the second of these proved a murderer, it will be recollected that as soon as he committed the crime he quit our profession and began to *build a town.*

PLOW OFTEN.—Breaking up the surface soil often, permits the action of light and heat, prevents the soil baking and keeps it in health. Ground kept in constant cultivation needs little or no irrigation.

Management of Ewes.

TREATMENT AT THE LAMBING SEASON, &c.

At this particular season, I know of few subjects more appropriate, or more worthy a place in your valuable columns, than a few remarks on the treatment and management of ewes before and after parturition. It cannot fail to be fresh in the memories of most—the unusual amount of fatalities that occurred to ewes during the last lambing season; many farmers in this locality being losers to the tune of from 5 to 20 per cent. of their whole flocks. To account for such an unusual occurrence, seems to me perfectly explicable, as I am inclined to believe, that by proper treatment it never would have taken place; and no more mysterious a panacea for its total prevention would have been required than a liberal supply of nutritive food, combined with proper shelter during the protracted snow storms.

In cold, stormy weather, animals of all grades require more food, in order that the body, suffering from the lowness of the temperature, may have an increased supply of carbon, by the conversion of which into carbonic acid the body is kept up to its natural warmth. If such a supply is not forthcoming, the consequences are emaciation of body, deterioration of wool, a host of diseases; and death itself is a concomitant usually attendant on such neglect. It is a mistake common among farmers that any refuse food will suffice for brood ewes during the winter months, such as turning them into a field noted for the coarseness of its herbage, and possessing so little nutrition that it will scarce fatten a sheep per acre during the summer months. Indeed, they seem to be of the same opinion as the Scotchman, who cared very little for the quality or cleanliness of his food, provided he had plenty of it. Now, I dissent entirely from this way of treating them; and I maintain that, if it pays to keep them well. From the greatly increased and increasing consumption of animal food in this country, it is a duty incumbent on the farmer, for the general as well as his own individual interest, to produce the greatest amount of meat from the least quantity of food, and in the least possible time. For the furtherance of such an object, nothing is of so much importance as liberal treatment and care of the animal during the early stages of its existence. Unless a brood ewe is kept in an even, good condition, it is quite impossible she can either be healthy herself, or give milk to rear a healthful lamb. It certainly is not absolutely necessary that a ewe should be so fat as to be what is called "cloven about the tail;" but the nearer she approaches that state, the better.

I beg to give a short account of the way in which my flock, consisting of 100 ewes, are managed. The tups are put to in the first week of October, two being quite sufficient to serve 100 ewes. Before and during the time the tups are among them, they are liberally supplied with turnips, in addition to their grass. It is of the highest importance to have them in a mending condition at that time; and the increased fall of lambs well pays for all extra food given.

When all are served, and by which time the grass begins to fail, they have a supply of tops and small turnips daily, to keep them in their good condition, until within a short time of lambing, when a more liberal supply is given.

During the snow storm last year, they had a feed of swedes daily, care being taken not to give more at once than was consumed in one day; a supply of hay, and one pint of bruised oats to each sheep, per diem; a supply of salt (which they have all the year round,) *ad libitum.* By such treatment they were kept in a healthy, thriving condition; and not the death of one ewe occurred in the flock. For 100 ewes, I have at this date 131 yearlings now fattening on turnips, cut and put in troughs. Some of them are fat now. I expect they will be so by the beginning of May, at which time they will average 72 lbs. of mutton each sheep. They are the Bakewell Leicester breed. I consider, if a little of the Cheviot blood could be introduced, they would be all the better for it.

Now, when I contrast some of the statements made by my neighbors, I am fully convinced that my exemption from the fatality was wholly and entirely owing to the liberal way in which my flock was feed.—*M. in Mark Lane Express.*

FARMER'S COLLEGE IN OHIO.—The Genesee Farmer says: Ohio is in a fair way to call into existence the first agricultural college in the United States—an honor that will in future years redound more to her glory than any which any member of the confederacy has yet achieved, not excepting our own "grand canal." It gives us great pleasure to see the Ohio Cultivator lend a helping hand in this noble enterprise. That print truly says: "The losses that our State annually sustains by the impoverishment of her soil, by deficient crops and misapplied labors, arising from ignorance of the principles of agricultural science, we have no doubt are greater than would be the cost of establishing an agricultural school and experimental farm in every county, and of educating all the sons and daughters of our farming population."

GREAT CATTLE SHOW IN OHIO.—A private letter from a gentleman in Springfield, Ohio, has the following: "Our Agricultural Society have purchased 10 acres of ground, and enclosed it with a good fence, and will erect substantial buildings this summer. We are going to have an Exhibition next September, free to the whole United States. Gross premiums, $7,000.

The Use of Fruit.

Because bowel complaints usually prevail most during the hot season of the year--the latter end of summer and autumn, when fruits are most abundant—it is inferred, according to the *post hoc propter hoc* mode of reasoning, that the one is the consequence of the other. It were about as reasonable to attribute the occasional occurrences of a sea-scurvy in the navy to the use of Lemon juice, Lime juice, or potatoes. These articles of diet are powerfully anti-scorbutic, and so are ripe fruits anti-bilious; and diarhœa, dysentery, and cholera are complaints in which acrid and alkaline biliary secretions are prominent conditions. I have seen cases of dysentery, diarrhœa, and liver disease in people who have been long resident in tropical climates, and, from the history which I have been able to obtain respecting their habits and diet, I have come to the conclusion that these diseases were induced and aggravated, not by the light vegetable and fruit diet most in use among the natives, but because Englishmen generally carry out with them their European modes of living. They take large quantities of nitrogenous and carbonaceous food, in the shape of meats and spirits, rather than the light native food, as rice and juicy fruits, and the vegetable stimulants and condiments, the native peppers and spices so abundantly provided by Nature. It is well known that, though large quantities of animal oil and fats, wines, spirit, and malt liquor, which contain a large amount of carbon, may be consumed with comparative impunity in cold climates and in winter, when the carbonaceous matter gets burnt off by the more active exercise and respiration; in hot climates and in summer this element gets retained in the liver, and ultimately gives rise to congestion of that organ and its consequences—diarrhœa, dysentery and bilious disorders. Though in extensive practice for fifteen years, in a district abounding with orchards and gardens, I can not remember an instance in which I could distinctly trace any very serious disorder to fruit as a cause; though one might reasonably expect some mischief from the amount of acid and unripe trash often consumed by the children of the poor. We would not be supposed to advocate either immoderate quantities of the most healthy fruit, or the indiscriminate use of unripe or ill-preserved fruits. But we do contend, as the result of experience, that not only is a moderate use of ripe or properly preserved fruit harmless, but that it is highly conducive to the health of people and especially children, and that it tends to prevent bilious diarhœa and cholera. I am inclined to view the abundant supply of fruit in hot climates, and during the summer and autumn, and the great longing of people, especially of children (in whom the biliary functions are very active,) for fruit, to a wise provision of an over-ruling Providence, which generally plants the remedy by the side of the disease, at a time when the biliary system is in most danger of becoming disordered. I have generally observed that children who are strictly and perhaps injudiciously debarred from the use of fruit, have tender bowels, and I have noticed that they are almost universally pallid; and, on the other hand, children who are allowed a moderate daily proportion of sound fruit, are usually florid, especially among the poor. I therefore imagine that the use of it facilitates the introduction of iron, the coloring principle of the blood, into the circulating system. When living in the country, with the advantages of a large garden and plenty of fruit, I always permit my children to have a liberal portion, and never had occasion to treat them either for diarrhœa or skin eruptions, though it is a very common opinion that cutaneous diseases are often brought on by the too free use of fruits. On first removing my family to the city, the usual supply being cut off, three of the younger ones became affected with obstinate diarrhœa and dysentery, which resisted all the ordinary modes of medicinal treatment. My opinion on the subject induced me to give them a good proportion of ripe fruit every day, as grapes, oranges, ripe apples, &c., when all the symptoms presently subsided, and they have never since been troubled either with bowel complaints or skin eruptions to any noticeable extent. The editor of the Lancet, in animadverting on the health of London during the week ending August 20, makes the following remarks:—"The deaths ascribed to diarrhœa are 126, of which 115 occurred among children. The tender age of nearly all the sufferers, 97 of them not having completed their first year, is sufficient to dispel the popular error that the use of fruit is the exciting cause." Several years ago a serious and very fatal epidemic then called English cholera, prevailed in the neighborhood where I was living. It chiefly attacked very young children and old people, and was almost as rapid in its progress as the Asiatic cholera. This epidemic occurred in the autumn, and many people, influenced by the common prejudice, dug holes in their garden and buried all their fruit, and some even destroyed their trees. I made many inquiries into the previous habits of the victims of this epidemic, and in almost every case I learned that fruit had not for some time previously formed any part of their diet. One writer in the Lancet has strongly recommended the use of baked fruit as a preventive of cholera, and another has strenuously advocated the administration of diluted sulphuric acid during the actual attack, and the proofs brought forward of their good effects correspond with my own experience. It is asserted that the cholera has never yet prevailed in the cider counties, nor in Birmingham, where acidulated treacle beer and sulphuric acid lemonade are freely used to obviate the poisonous effects of white lead in the manufactories.—*M. D., in London Times.*

Farm Books---Good Suggestions.

There is one subject of interest to farmers which, though it be a little hackneyed, I must even venture some comments. This subject is none other than the oft-proposed yet seldom practised project of preparing, during the leisure time of winter, detailed plans for the year's campaign. The benefit of such practice have often been urged upon the attention of agriculturists, yet, to secure the adoption thereof, there is needed line upon line and precept upon precept. Plans upon which much thought has been expended, and which have been matured by reflection, possess as much superiority over the hastily concocted schemes, begotten by necessity, as does ripened over wind-fallen fruit. All soils, whose fertility is not inexhaustable, require a judicious rotation of crops, in order to produce the most profit, that is, render to the tiller the largest quantum of pleasure, and increase the capacity for the production of food. Such a rotation requires reflection, a thorough system, and a forethought reaching a few years into the future. These requirements cannot be met by hurried calculations, and the plans hastily devised most frequently prove to be ill devised.

The necessity for forming calculations, when the time for executing them has arrived, leads to confusion, greatly impairs the energy of execution, and makes the farmer a slave, with his work for a driver.

In view of these and a variety of other considerations, I would say to you, friend farmer, procure a blank book of goodly size, in which, as a frontispiece, place an accurate map of your farm, marked off in lots and sections, regularly numbered and lettered. Thus fortified, devote the first page to lot No. 1; reflect upon the quality of your land, its present condition, the character of its cultivation, &c., and then decide upon the crop you wish it to bear. This done, lay down a course of culture, including tillage, manuring and after cultivation, with all the concomitants: then calculate and affix the dates at which the various processes shall be performed. The next page you will use to note down the proceedings and remarks thereupon; and the next leave blank for the purpose of chronicling the results at the end of the season. Thus proceed through the farm.

The next labor is to make out a time table, allotting a fixed time to every operation of the season, and a work to every day. This accomplished, you possess as complete a plan as ever Bonaparte drew of a campaign. It is true that the allotments of the time table must, of necessity, be varied a little as the season progresses, on account of the weather and other interruptions. Nevertheless, it is a valuable general guide. You will now own a book of reference which will be of invaluable service, not only for the present year but for every future one; as it will contain plans, results, facts, and deductions, which will form a safe basis for practical improvements, and a sure start point for progress.—*Cor. Albany Cul.*

Flouring Business at Oswego.

As the city of Oswego is now probably the most extensive flour manufacturing point in the world, a brief history of the growth of the business there, derived from a tabular statement and accompanying explanations, published in the Palladium of that city, will undoubtedly be interestin. In 1826, the Erie canal being completed, emigration began to set to the west from the eastern towns and cities, and the population of Oswego had become such as to form a smart town. In that year Messrs. Alvin Bronson and T. S. Morgan built the first flouring mill in Oswego, on the east side of the river. Mr. Henry Fitzhugh also built a mill adjoining, both of which were subsequently destroyed by fire.

From that period the flouring business at Oswego has been gradually increasing in magnitude, slowly at first, but quite rapidly during the last ten years, until at the present time, there are 17 mills—including those burnt last season, and now rebuilding—with 90 run of stone capable of manufacturing over 9,000 barrels of flour a day. If we add to this array of powerful mills, those at Fulton, which may properly be brought into the calculation, as this branch of business of the two places is intimately connected, it gives an aggregate of about 115 run of stone, capable of making 12,000 barrels of flour, and consuming 50,000 bushels of wheat per day. At the lowest calculation, the capital invested in mills and elevators, will reach nearly $1,000,000; the number of men directly employed in running them, and in coopering, will exceed 1,400; and the number of persons deriving support from the labor therein, is not less than 3,000. The active capital used in the purchase of grain, of course, varies with the season's business, but must be very large. In regard to the nature of the business the Palladium says:

"Large fortunes have been rapidly made and lost in the milling business. It is accompanied with a good deal of excitement, and few there are who engage in it that do not run more or less into speculation; and its vicissitudes have led to the opinion that milling is an uncertain and unsafe business. But when legitimately pursued there is probably no pursuit more safe or remunerative."

The Palladium claims that the facilities for handling grain in that city are without a parallel in the country. There are now three elevator establishments, and the ensuing season three others, now in process of construction, will be in operation, which will be capable of elevating in the aggregate over 20,000 bushels per hour, and will store one million bushels. Besides these, the five new mills now building are to have elevators and storage room, capable of elevating and storing as much as the distinct establishments above mentioned.

This will give an aggregate of eleven elevators, of great power, with an elevating capacity of full forty thousand bushels per hour, when in actual operation; and storage for about 2,270,000 bushels. There are also three floating elevators in the harbor, capable of elevating from 1,000 to 1,500 bushels per hour. The capital invested in the elevators of the city, exclusive of those attached to the mills, is about $175,000. From this it will be seen that the hydraulic power of Oswego, now occupied, is immense. The total water of the city is not less than two hundred run of stone—and is still not more than two-thirds occupied. But after we pass the boundaries of the city, ascending the river, for 12 miles, up to Oswego Falls, there is almost an incalculable amount of water power still unoccupied. The bearing of this business upon the proposed straight railway from Boston to Oswego is apparent. It will be from the latter place that the former will get for the New England States the largest proportion of their breadstuff supplies, and consequently the price there will depend materially upon the cheapness and facility of the means of transportation by which they are received.

Cotton Seed Oil.

An establishment for the manufacture of Cotton Seed Oil has been started at New Orleans by Messrs. Wilbur & Co. It is proclaimed as an undeniable fact, that the enormous sum of more than $38,000,000 are annually lost to the cotton planters, and those who will be employed in the manufacture of the essential articles, oil, soaps, &c., which results from the waste of the heretofore refuse cotton seed, provided the cotton crop amounts to 3,000,000 of bales.

From an article in the New Orleans Delta we learn that this oil can be applied to many useful purposes; and the Baltimore Daily Times predicts that it will soon become a source of large revenue to the South. From these papers we learn that the soap made from the cotton oil, is, in all respects, equal to any, whether imported or of domestic production. It makes good lather, softens the skin, and is good to shave with. As a dietic it is said to be equal to the far-famed olive oil of Italy. Eaten with salad or rice, it has to all intents and purposes, the same flavor and taste as are given by the best productions of Plaignol, Avigdor, or Sue. It burns as well as the best sperm or lard oil, and a very superior article of candles can be manufactured from it. Such are the flattering accounts before us of specimens already manufactured.

It is further stated that at the thirty-fourth annual exhibition of the American Institute held at New York last October, a silver medal was awarded to Mr. Wilbur, on account of the cotton oil. Also at the Crystal Palace, in New York, this cotton oil was used upon some of the most voluable and highly finished steam engines there exhibited; and for the purpose for which it was employed, it far surpassed all other oils ever tried, particularly for its not gumming or drying. Similar opinions have been expressed by competent engineers of railroads. It sells readily for one dollar per gallon in New Orleans and would command one dollar twenty-five or more at New York.—*Nashville Whig.*

Sulphur vs. Vine Mildew.—As it appears that mildew on grapes is still spreading through the country, I am anxious to bear testimony to the efficacy of sulphur as a preventative, and also a cure for this very troublesome disease. Last year it made its appearance here, for the first time, and, being quite unexpected, made some progress before it was perceived; after, however, a good deal of trouble and anxiety, I succeeded, principally by dusting, in saving the greater part of the crop. This year, however, as a preventive, I syringed all my vines, just previous to their expanding their bloom, twice over with a strong mixture of sulphur and water, and with the exception of two or three bunches, all my Grapes have been entirely free from its attachs during the season. The following facts are therefore, I consider, fully established: 1. That sulphur is a certain remedy for mildew after it has made its appearance, but that there is considerable trouble in its application. 2. That it is a sure preventive with but little trouble, provided it is applied with a syringe, previous to the blooming season. 3. That little or no injury is caused to the vines by its application when mixed in water.—*Cor. Gardeners' Chronicle.*

Mignionette.—A curious fact is mentioned by Dr. Hill, in a book published in London, 1775, entitled "A Decade of Curious Plants, some of them not described before." which, if true, may possibly diminish the attachment of some persons to the plant called Mignionette. In describing the *allucita pallida*, he observes that this insect came once more strangely before him. "A studious gentleman, very subject to the headache, which he and his physicians both attributed to great attention, sneezing one day violently as he was writing, observed some atoms a moment after upon the paper, and they plainly moved. He doubled up the paper and brought it to me. On laying a parcel of these moving particles before the lucernal microscope, they appeared in continual motion, vibrating their antlers, shaking their wings, and turning up their tails to their heads in the manner of ear-wigs, but with incredible quickness. It was palpable they had been discharged from his nose; and it is easy to see how they might have caused intolerable pain whilst raising and moving their irritating hairs and feathers upon a part where the very substance of the brain is almost naked. I had seen the same species inhabiting the flowers of the plant mignionette; and on inquiring, found that he had that plant in his chamber."

American Pomological Society.

The fifth session of this National Association, will be held at Horticultural Hall, in the city of Boston, Massachusetts, commencing on Wednesday, the 13th of September next, at ten o'clock, A. M.

It is intended to make this assemblage one of the most interesting that has ever been held in this country, on the subject of pomology. All horticultural, agricultural, and other kindred associations, of North America, are therefore requested to send such a number of delegates to this Convention as they may deem expedient.

Pomologists, nurserymen, and all others interested in the cultivation of good fruit, are also invited to attend the coming session.

Among the objects of this Society, are the following:

To ascertain, from practical experience, the relative value of varieties in different parts of our widely extended country. To hear the reports of the various State Fruit Committees, and from a comparison of results to learn what are best adapted to general cultivation; what varieties are suitable for particular localities; what new varieties give promise of being worthy of dissemination; and especially what varieties are generally inferior or worthless, in all parts of the Union.

In order to facilitate these objects, and to collect and diffuse a knowledge of researches and discoveries in the science of pomology, members and delegates are requested to contribute specimens of the fruits of their respective distiicts; also papers descriptive of their art of cultivation of diseases and insects injurious to vegetation; of remedies for the same, and whatever may add to the interest and utility of the association.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society has generously offered to provide accommodations for the Society, and also to publish its proceedings free of expense.

All packages of fruit intended for exhibition, may therefore be addressed as follows: "For the American Pomological Society, Horticultural Hall, School Street, Boston, Mass.;" where a Committee will be in attendance to take charge of the same.

All Societies to be represented will please forward certificates of their several delegations, to the President of the American Pomological Society, at Boston.

Marshall P. Wilder, Pres.
H. W. S. Cleveland, Sec.

Boston, Mass., April 1st, 1854.

—*Boston Cultivator.*

Flowers.—The love of flowers has been cherished and cultivated in all ages and climes with increasing attention and admiration. In their opening petals and fading beauties they invite the most pleasing reminiscenes and affecting reflections that are associated with life. In the one, we behold the morning of our own existence beautifully exhibited with the freshness and dews of youth upon us, while the other invites the reflection that "all flesh is grass;" like the grass it withereth, like the flower it fadeth, and its goodliness passeth away. And thus every age finds in them some emblem of its own fleeting being. The bright, beautiful flowers bloom alike in the limited territory of the cottage, and in the proud and extended domains of the rich and gay. What a varied language they speak, so replete with pleasing sentiment! And what more fitting way can we choose to express the delicate feelings of the mind, than by these pure emblems of innocence and love?

Flowers are the poetry of earth! They seem to hold communion with our minds, and while gazing upon them, all the coarser feelings of our nature find no expression. We read in them volumes of instructon pencilled by the hand Divine. They shrink beneath the chilling blasts of Winter, but when Spring comes forth and smiles upon them, they renew their bloom, reminding us of our own immortality. We may cultivate them in imitation of Him who has strewn them around us in such rich profusion. The love of flowers has ever been considered as an index of moral excellence and intellectual refinement. When we see a dwelling surrounded with flowers, we almost instinctively ascribe delicacy and refinement with all the gentler and lovelier feelings of nature to its occupants. But, instead of merely observing and admiring them, we shall find it a pleasant and agreable way of spending our time to study them, to learn of their delicate texture and the skill and workmanship which are displayed in their formation; this naturally leads our thoughts to that great Being who has traced on the lowliest flower those great lines of beauty, for which we so much admire them!

Were I, O God! in churchless lands remaining,
Far from all voice of teachers and divines,
My soul would find, in flowers of thy ordaining,
Priests, sermons, shrines!—*Boston Cultivator.*

Singular Stock.—Robert Scott, Esq., of Woodford county Ky., who owns one of the splendid farms of that region, has a large pond of water upon his domain, by which he has half domesticated a flock of wild geese. He first procured eleven and cropped their wings, which reclaimed them for a season. They migrate northward in the spring, and return in the fall with their full fledged young. The flock now numbers two hundred and eighty, and it increases annually.—*Louisville Democrat.*

Weekly Summary of News.

UNITED STATES

THE new steamship Sonora, at this port on the 1st, from Panama, we have New York papers to the 5th of May.....The steamer City of Glasgow has not been heard from, and is supposed to be lost, with 350 souls on board.....The Senate has confirmed the Gadsden Treaty, with amendments....The Erie Canal was opened on the 1st of May.....The Ohio Legislature has passed a stringent liquor law, and it only awaits the signature of the governor. It provides for punishing by fine and imprisonment for selling liquor to parties intoxicated, or who are in the habit of getting intoxicated.....The reöpening of the Crystal Palace took place with appropriate ceremonies May 5. The stock has advanced rapidly.....A new three dollar gold coin is being struck at the Mint in Philadelphia.....Hon. D. M. Barringer, late Minister to Madrid, had arrived at New York. He was waited upon by the Cuban exiles, who were anxious to testify their respect for him....Hon. Luther Severance, late U. S. Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands, is afflicted with an incurable cancer, which has already destroyed his lower lip and chin.....Kossuth's sisters are about opening a hotel at Yellow Springs, Ohio.....Matthew F. Ward, on trial for the murder of Professor Butler, had been acquitted. The citizens of Louisville had requested Mr. Crittenden, who defended him, to resign his seat in the Senate, and requested the Wards to leave the State. A mob had burnt the effigies of the Wards in front of the door. ....A tremendous fire occurred at No. 231 Broadway, New York, at which ten firemen were killed by a falling floor. An inquest was held on the bodies, and the returned bills against the architect, carpenter, and mason who refitted the building, and also against the lessees, who had the work done.....One of the heaviest storms known occurred at New York on the 1st of May. Great injury was done to property, particularly to the Railways. The Croton Aqueduct was injured, buildings undermined, and several persons drowned. The gale struck the steamer Ericsson, and careened her over, when she filled and sank in eight fathoms water. Those on board were all rescued. The ship will be raised.....Ex-Governor Davis was buried at Worcester on the 22d.....The National Printers' Union met at Buffalo on the 1st. About thirty delegates are present.

THE WAR.

THE U. S. M. steamer Pacific arrived at New York on Monday, May 1, bringing Liverpool dates to April 19.....We make up a summary of the most important items: Admiral Boxer and staff passed through Paris on the 17th, on his way to the East. Prince Napoleon embarked at Marseilles, 17th, for Constantinople.....From the Baltic we have the news that a commencement has been made—the British frigate Tribune having taken five prizes and a number of prisoners. The ships were loaded with lead, sulphur, and other articles contraband of war. ....All the Russian ports are formally declared under blockade by the allies.....The fleet was in sight of Bornholm on the 16th. ....It was rumored that three French ships would be withdrawn from the Baltic to reinforce the Black Sea fleet.....The French squadron which sailed from Brest to reinforce Napier consists of the line of battle ships Inflexible, Jenappes, Tage, Breslau, and frigates Darien, Poursuivante, and Semillante.....Letters from Stockholm, of the 16th, state that the Russians had dismantled all the fortifications on the island of Aland, and had retired with guns and stores to the mainland. The Czar had further ordered that all pilots and men capaple of bearing arms should retire from the islands to the mainland of Finland, and also to remove or burn all ships and boats. This system of defence is to be pursued all along the shores of the Baltic.....On the 1st of April the fleets left Varna in the direction of Sevastopol....The whole allied fleet is now in the Black Sea.....It was rumored that Odessa was about to be blockaded. Correspondence from thence, dated April 1st, says: "We are here in a state of great excitement. For several days we have seen a great many English and French sails. They probably intend blockading us, for they do not leave the spot, but keep always in sight. Large masses of troops are being concentrated here. Our garrison is at this moment 20,000 strong, and fresh men are coming in daily from Bessarabia. By all this, it is quite clear that our place is not going to be evacuated, but defended. We have made up our minds here for the worst, and several families have already retired inland. The forts are all armed, and tents are pitched for the troops on the outskirts of the city. Our trade is at an end, and prices are becoming ruinously high. The English Consul General was still here up to yesterday. The Russian troops in the Dobrudscha must be victualled from here—hence its importance in this war."....March 27, the frigates Sidon, Firebrand, and Magellan were detailed for the purpose of intercepting the supplies which the Russians may attempt to send to their troops. They had orders to seize all ships found in communication with the Russian land force.....From the Danube we learn that eight thousand Russians attempted to storm Rassova, but were repulsed. Seven thousand five hundred men had been landed to reinforce Varna. The Cronstadt Satellite of the 4th announces the passage of the Danube by the Turks at Siunitza on the 27th March. It was further rumored that the Turks had taken Turna, and were advancing in the rear of the Russians. No pitched battle had taken place up to April 9, either at Rassova or Silistria, but much fighting and cannonading had been going on from March 30 to April 7, by which the list of killed and wounded had been much augmented.....Russia had called out additional reserves, to the number of 120,000. ....The Czar is to reade alternately, during the war, at Revel and St. Petersburg. The Grand Duke, his eldest son, is to proceed to Helsingfors, and the Duke Constantine will assume the command of a portion of the Russian fleet, which, protected by 800 pieces of cannon, will take up a position within the fortified seven islands of Sweaborg. There are no Russian ships of war before Revel, because the fortifications of that city cannot sufficiently protect a fleet.

CIRCASSIA.

THE English steamer Sampson, which had been surveying on the coast of Circassia, returned to Constantinople on March 21, bringing the tidings of a complete victory gained by the Circassians over the Russians. Early in March the Circassians, provided with arms and ammunition, attacked the Russians, and, after a severely contested battle, drove them into the castles on the coast. These castles were surrounded and repeatedly attacked during four continuous days. Finally the Russians, fearing they would be cut to pieces, blew up their magazines, and sought shelter in their ships. The Sampson further reports that the Circassians fell upon the garrisons who were retreating from two hill forts and put them to the sword. The Circassian coast is, at present, free from the enemy.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE Parliament was not in session—it being the Easter holidays.....Strikes had taken place among the operatives at Stockport, and from ten to twelve thousand people had quit work.....The Greek firms in London, Liverpool and Manchester are reported to have contributed funds in aid of the Insurrection against Turkey. The Manchester firms were said to have subscribed £10 000.....Henry U. Addington has resigned his office of Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and has been raised to the rank of a Privy Councillor. Mr. Addington was Secretary of Legation at Washington in 1822. He is succeeded as Secretary by Mr. Edmund Hammond.....Major Francis Stawiarski, of the Polish army, had offered to the Earl of Aberdeen to raise a Polish legion to serve with the allied land forces in Turkey. He is informed that his offer is referred to the State Secretary for War and the Colonies....The precise day is not fixed, but there is no doubt that the new Crystal Palace at Sydenham will be opened by the Queen about the end of May. ....Mr. Holford, a rich merchant, who had long resided in Regents Park, London, died on the 9th, and bequeathed his large fortune to the Prince of Wales.....The ship Rainbow, now on the berth at Liverpool, for the West Indies, is the first ship ever commanded by Sir John Franklin.

DENMARK.

THERE are two versions given of the cause of the late Ministerial crisis in Copenhagen. The first is that the Danish Minister of War failing to obtain the King's consent to the dismissal of Lieut. Col. Andra, as well as of Professor Hall, the Provisional Deputy of the Minister of Justice as Auditor of the Army, himself resigned, as did the other ministers. The other version is that the resignation was caused by Sir Charles Napier's visit to the King. It was reported that the Government had refused to permit Danish pilots to steer English ships of war. When Sir Charles Napier threatened to complain of this personally to the king, the Ministry declare that His Majesty was sick, and could not be seen. Napier persisted, obtained an interview, and got his consent. Hence the resignation of the discomfited Ministry.

OREGON.

THE steamship Peytona arrived from Oregon on Saturday evening, bringing full files of papers, but no news of importance. ....The *Portland Times* of the 27th has the following: Gen. Palmer, the Superintendant of Indian Affairs for Oregon and Washington, has just returned from a visit of near two months among the Indians. He informs us that he has succeeded in getting all the Indians in the Rogue River vicinity to go on the reserves under the treaty, with the exception of Tipsey's band. From Deer Creek and Illinois River the Indians have all removed—and there is now no tribe or band between Jacksonville and Crescent City. On the Coquille River there had been some disturbance, in which two whites and several Indians were killed. The real murderers were found, tried, and hung. He met over 200 Port Orford Indians in Council. The Chief complained that the whites ill-treated their women, by coming about their wigwams in the night, and, in case of denial, the whites would *threaten to shoot them*. At Gen. Palmer's request, Gen. Wool has detached 24 men from Port Orford, to keep the rowdies in order....The farmers of Washington County are about forming an Agricultural Society.

THE CITY.

ON Sunday morning last, about 3 o'clock, our city witnessed another of those disgraceful outbreaks which are becoming so common, known as squatter riots. The Sun states the case substantially as follows: It seems that three men, James Larkin, John Larkin, and Patrick McMahon, bought a lot of ground, on First street, from a person named Keating, for which they paid about $7,000. Keating gave them title deeds and all the necessary documents, and impressed them with the belief that the sale was real, and the title good. They accordingly took possession. Mr. Folsom, however, claims the lot as his property, and some time ago arrested Keating for having taken possession of it. About 3 o'clock, John Larkin and McMahon being on the watch, they were assaulted by a party of about 40 men, when a good many shots were fired by both sides. John Larkin received two balls through the left arm, breaking the bone close to the shoulder, and another through the right leg, breaking it very *badly*. McMahon was shot in the right breast, near the shoulder, the ball breaking his collar bone and producing a serious wound; he also received another ball in his left elbow. The assaulting party then proceeded to demolish the house. One of the band, named George D. Smith, was shot dead....The Grand Jury have indicted Recorder Baker for malfeasance in office, whereupon Mr. Baker publishes a card, in which he says he "stands arraigned before the world as a defaulter, upon false figures, false charges, and false conclusions;" and he "charges them with having wickedly and maliciously made false representations." Mayor Garrison and Comptroller Harris also publish a card asserting the Recorder's innocence.....The Jury also find a true bill against Messrs. Gordon & Steen, the owners of the steamer Secretary, accusing them of "gross and wilful culpability." To this, Messrs. Gordon & Steen reply that the Jury "have taken a course gratifying to the private malice of some of them, who prostitute the sacred functions of the Grand Juror into a vent for petty spleen," and pronounce the charge "a wilful, wanton, and most injurious slander." The members of the late Grand Jury reply that "abuse is not argument—special pleadings not facts—and quibbles at best but perversions of truth;" and they publish all the evidence taken before them. A droll state of things, this!....Capt. Pierce, of the schooner T. Franklin states that three men engaged him on Friday evening last, to take them to Saucelito. When near Seal Island, they bound him hand and foot, and robbed him of a silver watch and $150 in money. They then took the schooner into Racoon straits, where they anchored, cut away the masts, and otherwise mutilated her, and took him ashore. They then untied his feet, and forced him to accompany them about ten miles into the mountains, to a place having the appearance of an old camp where they remained until Wednesday evening, 31st ult., keeping the prisoner tied all the time, and guarded. They then took him to the bay, where they embarked in a boat, and landed at a small wharf near Fort Port. They then carried him into the sand hills, when two of the party left. The other kept guard until the evening of the 1st, when he also left. Capt. Pierce, in about two hours, gnawed through the rope that bound his arms, and, unloosing his feet, made his way to the city.....The Superintendant and teachers of schools in this city addressed a letter to the Rev. T. F. Gray, on the eve of his departure for the East, thanking him for his labors in behalf of education.....Bogus coin is in circulation in this city, resembling a French franc. They are light, and have a slippery feeling.....During the fire on Wednesday morning last, Mr. Davis, of Crescent Engine Co., discovered four lighted candles, under as many curtains, in a building adjoining the county prison. In an adjoining room he saw a colored man named William Scott deliberately light a candle, and set it against the partition, where it would certainly have caught fire, had not Mr. D. promptly extinguished it. Scott was arrested, and the Recorder sent him to the Court of Sessions on a charge of arson.....Miss Heron gives a benefit to the Fire Department at the Metropolitan Theatre, on Friday evening next.....On Monday evening last, as a Mr. Myers and his wife were walking along Stockton street, they were attacked by two men with bayonets, and wearing the uniform of the U. S. Army. Mr. Myers succeeded in keeping the villains at bay, until some persons came to his assistance, when they were secured, and placed in custody of several persons representing themselves as policemen, who marched off with them, since which time nothing has been seen of the marauders or those who were evidently their accomplices. Mr. Myers managed to retain the bayonet of one of the scoundrels, which will probably lead to his detection, as the number on it corresponds with that on his musket.....A duel took place on Tuesday afternoon between Messrs. Ellsler and Dube, with swords. At the end of eight minutes, Mr. Ellsler was wounded in the arm, and after a desperate combat of ten minutes more Mr. Dube fell, dangerously wounded, by a thrust which he received full in the breast. ....We are happy to announce that Dr. Cole, who accidentally shot himself a few days since, is recovering.....On Wednesday morning, about 3 o'clock, a man was fired at five times on Clay street. One ball took effect in his hand.....At the inquest on the body of George Smith, Mr. Cany deposed that he took with him *only* thirteen men, armed with two double-barrelled guns, four axes, and some Colt's revolvers, for the purpose of clearing off the squatters.

HALIBUT!—The first big fish that has come to California on a gold hunting expedition, saw the elephant yesterday at Barry & Patten's. As usual, California alters all general rules, and instead of the big fish swallowing the man, the man actually swallowed the fish!

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, June 7, 1854.

THE condition of trade remains the same, without animation in any branch, unless we note the article of Flour, in which a speculative movement has been made, giving it a firmer tone. Lumber pours in, without demand, and hangs heavy. Grain remains the same. Provisions plenty, prices a little less. Agricultural Implements plenty, of all kinds, except harvesting machines. From all the facts we can gather, we are of opinion the Grain crops will be harvested without injury, and be an ample supply for all the bread stuff wanted for our home trade, and a little to spare.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	— —	@10 00
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@14 00
do do short handled	9 —	@10 00
do King's, long handled	14 00	@—
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@— —
do do iron	— —	@ 8 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	16 00	@18 00
do Hunts', do	— —	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@16 00
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	2 50	@ 4 00
do do do axe	2 50	@ 4 50
Plows, best make } no	14 00	@30 00
do steel } sale	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'	1000 00	@1200 00
Other makers'	400 00	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	350 00	@ 500 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@—
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do	6 00	@10 00
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℔ doz	10 00	@18 00
Scythes, best	10 00	@12 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@9
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	11 00	@12 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	none.	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 25	@ 3 50
Bran, ℔ lb	— —	@— 1¼
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ℔ lb	— 2	@ 2 50
do California	— 2	@— 3
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
Buckwheat, flour	— 3	@— 5
Oats, California	— 2	@— 3¼
do Seed	— 3	@— 3½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— —	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— 3¼
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq. ℔ M	25 00	@ — —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	65 00	@ 00 00
do do 2d quality	45 00	@ 55 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	65 00	@ 75 00
do Oregon pine, rough	25 00	@ 30 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	35 00	@ 00 00
do do Bay and Holinas	30 00	@ 00 00
Floor Joist	25 00	@ 30 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	7 00	@ 8 00
Clapboards, No. 1	30 00	@ 36 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 8 00
do California	— 5	@ 6 00
Doors, Eastern	2 50	@ 5 00
Sashes, window	2 50	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS—		
Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℔ lb	14	@ 16
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese	20	@ 25
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 12
Butter, choice	30	@ 32
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary	12	@— 14
do extra	17¼	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-lb	17	@ —
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ℔ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ℔ bbl, choice	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats	.	@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 4
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do Am. white	5½	@
Split Peas	3	@
Beets, ℔ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots,	40 00	@ —
Onions, prime, ℔ lb	— 12½	@ 10
Turnips, ℔ ton	30 00	@ —
Potatoes, per sack	50	@ 75
do new, ℔ lb	2	@
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ℔ lb	—5	@ 8

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℔ head	25	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ℔ doz	none.	Leeks, ℔ doz	1 00
Beets, ℔ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, very scarce	..
Carrots	1 50	Green Peas	12
Marrowfat squashes	12	Lettuce, ℔ doz	1 00
Celery, ℔ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ℔ doz	—	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ℔ doz	12	Cranberries, ℔ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ℔ lb	10	Pie Plant, ℔ lb	25
Potatoes, new	4	Asparagus, ℔ doz bdls	3 00
Onions, prime	18	Cucumbers	50

Strawberries and Cherries are in the market; the former fine, the latter scarce.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,—Subscribers who have not received their numbers regularly will please inform us, as we have still a few files. Those subscribers who have not responded to the call for their subscriptions, must not be disappointed if their paper is not mailed to them. Our terms are PAYMENT IN ADVANCE, and we have waited now nearly six months.

MARRIED.

On the 5th June, in this city, David Bell, of Union city, and Miss Ann Jane Mahbee, of Wilmington, Del.

On the 24th May, at the Aldrich Hotel, by Rev. David M. Highbee, Mr. Aldrich and Miss Caroline L. Williams, all of Sacramento.

On the 31st May, in Sacramento, Mr. Elliot Aubury and Miss Elily J. Tweed, both of Sacramento.

On the 29th May, at Petaluma, Mr. Charles Justus and Miss Charlotte M. C. F., eldest daughter of John J. Linn, of Petaluma.

On the 25th May, at Campo Seco, San Joaquin county, by E. R. Beatty, Esq., Mr. Nathan W. Spaulding and Miss Mary P. Clinkenbead, of Campo Seco.

On the 28th May, on Clear Creek, Shasta county, by Rev. H. B. Sheldon, Richard P. Wheelock and Miss Elizabeth Ellis

On the 14th May, in Oregon, Edwin Dalton and Miss Catharine Sadler, both formerly of Warwickshire, Eng.

On the 11th May, in Oregon, John Bash and Miss Elizabeth Walker, all of Marion county.

On the 3d June, by Rev. A. Williams, James Bell, Esq., and Dorcas, second daughter of James Langton, Esq., of Bunce, co. Limerick.

On the 15th May, in Mariposa, by James Gaines, Esq., Mr. Samuel H. P. Ross and Mrs. Modest L. Ruddle, all of that county.

DIED.

On the 4th June, in this city, Francis Eleanor, daughter of George and Elizabeth Liddell, aged 5 years.

On the 5th June, in this city, Elizabeth Shaw, daughter of Elizabeth and George Shaw, aged 2 months.

On the 2d June, at Petaluma, Geo. W. Gansevoort, aged 25 years, a native of Thibodeauxville, La.

On the 4th June, in Sacramento, Ada Mary Knapp, infant daughter of J. B. and Arabella Knapp, aged 14 months.

On the 4th June in Stockton, Grovy Cook, aged 2 years and 6 months, infant son of Mrs. Rebecca Josephine Cook.

On the 3d June, of congestion of the brain, Mr. George Truett, formerly of Quincy, Ill

On the 30th May, in Diamond Springs, John Harrison, formerly of Newark, New Jersey.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

MAY 31—Steamship Sonora, Whiting, from New York, via Panama 14 days, with mails, mdse, and passengers.
Br ship American, Gover, 156 days from Cardiff, with coal.
Ship Lucas, Daggett, 15 days from Bellingham Bay, with coal.
Brig Clarendon, Williams, 7 days from Oregon; lumber.
Schr Empire, Davis, 5 days from Shoalwater Bay; oysters.
Schr Relief, Neally, 3 hours from Farrallones; 1000 doz eggs.
JUNE 1—Steamship Uncle Sam, Mills, 14 days from Panama.
JUNE 2—Chil ship Chile, McFarland, 60 days from Lota; coal.
Bark Acadia, Cousins, 24 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
Dan brig Henrietta & Sophia, from Talcahuano.
JUNE 3—Steamship Cortes, Cropper, 12 days from San Juan.
Stmr Major Tompkins, Hunt, 14 hours from Santa Cruz.
Stmr Peytona, Sampson, 3 days from Portland.
Brig Carbon, Sampson, 7 days from Port Gamble; piles, etc.
Schr Sierra Nevada, Smith, 2 dys fm Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Iowa, Gregg, 2 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
JUNE 4—Bark Fanny Major, Howard, 8 days from Prince Frederick Sound, with ice.
Schr Jupiter, Bourgeois, 60 days from Mazatlan, in ballast.
JUNE 5—Brig Potomac, Cannuan, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.
Schr Harriet, Smith, 30 hours from Humbolt Bay; lumber.
Schr Page, Phillips, 36 hours from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Gazelle, Bailey, 36 hours from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Relief, Neally, 3 hrs from Farrallones, with eggs.
JUNE 6—Stmr America, Howland, 50 hours from Oregon.
Schr John Dunlap, Ellis, 3½ days from Monterey; barley.

CLEARANCES.

MAY 31—Steamships Yankee Blade, Randall, for Panama; Sierra Nevada, Blethen, San Juan; ship Winged Racer, Gorham, Manila.
JUNE 1—Steamship Sonora, Whiting, for Benicia; ships John Gilpin, Ring, Calcutta; Seaman's Bride, Mayo, Manila.
JUNE 3—Stmr Southerner, Hilliard, for San Diego; ship Red Rover, Putnam, Callao
JUNE 5—Ship National Eagle, Mathews, for Calcutta.
JUNE 6—Stmr Peytona, Sampson, for Portland.

Cochituate Baths.
No. 57 Sansome street, between California and Pine,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE proprietors of this well known Establishment, desirous of meeting the wants of a discerning public, have remodeled and thoroughly renovated the entire premises, added several new rooms and new furniture complete.

In making these improvements, we have had particular reference to the accommodation of the LADIES, and have provided a Pivate Entrance and Ante-Room, with *Extra large Bathing Rooms*, adjoining, expressly for their accommodation.

We have made many important improvements and additions, which cannot be particularized in a short notice, but will be readily appreciated by our friends and patrons. The **Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon,** has been greatly enlarged, and furnished with a new set of Chairs, Mirrors, &c., imported expressly for this Establishment, and of a style and quality superior to any in the State.

Prices as usual—single baths 75c; ten tickets for $5.

N. B.—A fine assortment of Shirts, Undershirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats, Scarfs, Socks, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, &c. &c., constantly on hand, for the accommodation of our customers. (23) San Francisco, 1854.

ROBB & CO.'S
Ice Cream, Breakfast, and Tea Saloon,
182 COURT BLOCK, CLAY STREET,
(Between Montgomery and Kearny, near the Plaza.)

FAMILIES and Parties supplied with *Ice Cream, Water Ices, Jellies, Conserves, and Confectionaries* of all kinds; *Ornamented Cakes*, and *Adorned Meats* prepared promptly.

Also will be served—**Fresh Strawberries and Cream.**

N. B.—To our friends in the country we would say that we shall be glad to see them in person, or receive their orders, which we will fulfil with despatch.

T. P. ROBB,
W. B. GOULD, } Proprietors.

H. H. DOTY having retired from the firm, the business of this establishment will hereafter be conducted by T. P. ROBB and W. B. GOULD. 23

Hardware at Wholesale.

THE subscriber offers at wholesale prices, AN ENTIRE STOCK OF SHELF HARDWARE.
Also, cut nails, chains, shovels, picks, anvils, bellows, vices, horse nails and farrier tools;
Every variety of files, hammers, sledges and axes;
A large assortment of table and pocket cutlery;
Guns, rifles, pistols, caps, flasks, pouches, shot, &c.;
Colt's revolvers always on hand in any quantity.
SAFES—S. C. Herring's make—on hand and finished to order.
BEADS—The largest assortment in California.

E. FITZGERALD & CO.,
Hardware Dealers, No. 100 Battery street,
23 tf San Francisco.

L. G. MASON, SUCCESSOR TO EASTERLY,
Importer and Dealer in
Lead Pipe, Bar and Sheet Zinc, Iron and Tin,
PUMPS, STOVES, ETC.
House and Ship Plumber, Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware,
110 SANSOME STREET, OPPOSITE CRESCENT CITY HOTEL,
San Francisco.

N. B.—Orders for ARTESIAN WELL PIPE and contracts for *Artesian Wells* in any part of the State, promptly attended to. 23

Artesian Wells.

HENRIKSON & LITTLE, Artesian Well Contractors, refer to Market street, First street, and all the principal water works in San Francisco; also at the Irrigating Fountains, San Jose, and at Horner's Mill, Union City. Wells of any depth contracted for.

Office at H. W. Vaughan's Plumbing Works, 25 Bush street, where orders will be received, or at B. A. Henrikson's, 88 Kearny street, or at S. Little's, 40 first street. 23

HENRY A. SMITH & CO.'S

GRAND RAFFLE.

$100,000,

CONSISTING OF

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SLUGS!

Farm, Residence, Building Lots, Watches, &c., &c.

Guaranteed to come off at the

AMERICAN THEATRE,

ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1854.

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR EACH.

To be had of the proprietors, at their office, north-west corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, or at all the principal book stores, hotels and saloons throughout the city and State.

1st	Grand Prize—Ten Thousand Dollars in cash	$10,000
2d	Grand Prize—One handsome Residence, consisting of three acres of land, with a beautiful cottage house, in the city of Oakland, on Broadway, within five minutes walk of the steamboat landing. The proprietors own the property under the Peralta title and two years possession—the same, with a warrantee deed, will be given the drawer. Valued at	5,000
3d	Grand Prize—One Ranch, consisting of 160 acres of land, with a good House, Farming Utensils, &c., &c. This valuable Ranch is located in San Jose Valley, and is held under a confirmed Spanish title. A warrantee deed will be given the drawer. Valued at	4,000
4 to 254	Two hundred and fifty Valuable Building Lots in the city of Oakland, the Brooklyn of San Francisco, situated on Broadway, within five minutes' walk of the landing. These lots are unquestionably the most beautiful sites for residences in the State, and are too well known to need description. The proprietors hold the Peralta title and have possession. The drawer will receive warrantee deeds. Size, 25x100. Valued low at $200 each	50,000
255 to 465	Two hundred and ten Fine Gold Lever Watches, Hunting Cases, each of equal value. Valued at $100	21,000
466 to 666	Two hundred elegant Chinese Shawls, high cost. These shawls are of the same quality as are sold daily in this city at $60 each, each one of equal value. Valued at $50	10,000

We, the undersigned, are acquainted with the parties owning the property offered in this Raffle, and also know the Real Estate referred to, and we assure the Public that we consider the title to the property is indisputable.

Hon. D. S. SHATTUCK,
JAMES A. MORRISON, M. D.

The proprietors in conducting this Raffle bind themselves to carry it on in a manner that will be satisfactory to all who may buy tickets. The drawing will be done by gentlemen chosen by the holders of Tickets, each county in the State sending a committee of one for that purpose. Maps of the Real Estate, and samples of the property may be seen at our office, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets.

For the responsibility of the proprietors of this Raffle, and that it will be conducted with honesty and integrity, we refer to

His Excellency JOHN BIGLER,
Hon. J. W. DENVER, Secretary of State,
J. B. HARDENBERG, Mayor of Sacramento,
Hon. LEWIS ALDRICH,
Maj. W. H. HARVEY, Sergeant-at-Arms of Senate,
E. WILSON, Wilson's Exchange,
DAVID JONES, Hotel, Sacramento City. 22.

☞ The sale below is POSTPONED until
SATURDAY, June 10, at 12 M.,
owing to the impossibility of getting the maps and plans ready for a sale at an earlier day:

LONE MOUNTAIN CEMETERY.

OPENING SALE OF CHOICE BURIAL LOTS.

FIFTY BURIAL LOTS,

Each lot 12x25 feet, containing 300 *superficial feet.*

WAINWRIGHT, RANDALL & CO., AUCTIONEERS.

Will sell at Public auction, at our salesroom, No. 100 Merchant street, on TUESDAY, June 6, at 12 M., Fifty Choice Burial Lots in Lone Mountain Cemetery.

A public sale is made in order that those wishing the choice of Lots may have an opportunity to obtain them.

These Lots are portions of the six sections that are now opened, graded, surveyed and ready for use, and are the most Choice Lots in the Cemetery; they are all beautified by evergreen Shade Trees and Shrubbery.

The entire Cemetery is enclosed with an elegant and substantial fence, thereby protecting the grounds from injury, and the avenues were well graded, Macadamized, and embellished with shade trees. All the improvements necessary to the complete adornment of the grounds are rapidly progressing.

An opportunity is now offered to Families, Public Institutions and Societies to select Lots of sufficient size, combined with beauty of location, to meet their desires.

Plans of the sections, giving full particulars of each lot, can be seen at our office, any time previous to day of sale.

Terms made known on day of sale. 1d

New Agricultural Warehouse.

NEW FIRM! — NEW GOODS!

THE undersigned, having purchased the entire stock in trade of *Messrs. WARREN & SON* in the *SEED AND AGRICULTURAL BUSINESS*, will continue the business under the name and style of BAKER & HAMILTON, at No. 11 J street, *Sacramento City*, and beg leave to present themselves to their friends and the cultivators of the State for that share of patronage which has heretofore been given to this long established Agricultural Warehouse. The undersigned intend, with every season, to keep a full supply of all the necessary articles in each department, and trust that the old friends of the late firm will favor us with a call.

LIVINGSTON L. BAKER,
ROBERT HAMILTON.

WARREN & SON present their grateful acknowledgments to their patrons for the favors of many years past, and in taking leave of them personally assure them that they will be as readily and well supplied by their successors, Messrs. Baker & Hamilton, whom they most cordially recommend.

Warren & Son are happy to state that in being liberated from the confinement of business to which the past years have called them, they will visit different portions of the State, become personally acquainted with the localities and the cultivators, and thus gather those important facts so necessary to the cause of Agriculture. Warren & Son will call personally on those interested in Agriculture, and supply them with copies of the CALIFORNIA FARMER—a work to which they will now devote their greatest efforts, and look to the Farmers for a support of the work. 21

Splendid Residence.

RANCH, GARDENS AND FARM.

THAT beautiful residence at the head of the "Steamboat slough," on the Sacramento river, known as ROBB'S RANCH, now under a high state of cultivation, with fine Buildings arranged for health and comfort—contains 6 rooms, besides kitchen, pantry, &c.

The crops, now looking prosperous, are 10 acres onions, 10 acres of potatoes, and 10 acres of cabbages, sweet potatoes, melons, &c.

A Flower Garden ornaments the lawn in front. A Hotel is near the place, and the Marysville boats stop every day each way.

The Farm contains 160 acres.

A person wishing a beautiful residence, where the crops will in a little time pay the purchase money, will do well to examine this estate.

Terms of sale liberal. Title of the most undoubted kind.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber, at Robb's Saloon, Clay street. T. P. ROBB.

Or at the office in Merchant street, of WM. NEELY JOHNSTON, or at the office of the California Farmer, to

WARREN & SON.

20 tf

DR. PHINNEY,

Residence on Powell Street, one door north of Washington.
Office in McClure's new building, Bush street, opposite the Rassette House.

OFFICE HOURS—In Powell street until 9 A. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.; in Bush street from 2 to 5 P. M. 22 tf

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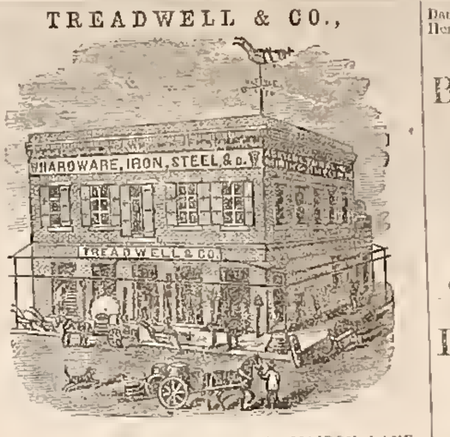
DR. ROBERT P. CHASE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Has removed his office to Washington street, corner of Pike.
Office hours from 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 3 P. M. 22 tf
Residence No. 136 Bush street.

TREADWELL & CO.,


HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, &c.
TREADWELL & CO.

CORNER OF FIRST STREET AND MAIDEN LANE,
MARYSVILLE.
CORNER OF CALIFORNIA AND BATTERY STREETS,
SAN FRANCISCO.
NO. 56 FEDERAL STREET,
BOSTON.

IMPORTERS of Hardware, Iron, Steel, Cordage, Paints, Oils, Varnish and Window Glass, direct from the Atlantic States and Europe, with a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS for *Farmers, Miners, Carpenters, Coopers, Caulkers and Graters, Saddlers, Turners, Masons, Smiths, Painters, Glaziers, Ship Carpenters, Wheelwrights, Millwrights, Cabinet Makers, and others.* 22-3m

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VULCAN IRON WORKS.

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS of all sizes and powers, on hand and made to order;
Pumping Apparatus;
Flouring mills, portable and stationary;
Saw mills, do do
Farmers' Implements generally.

These works possess the largest facilities in the State for the rapid execution of mechanical orders, with patterns for almost every kind of power needed by the Farmer, Miner and Mechanic.

GEO. GORDON & STEEN,
Works corner First and Mellus streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

22-3m

Lard and Butter.

A PRIME article, in wood and tin. For sale, in lots to suit, by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
64 Front street.
21 tf

Pork.

PORK.—250 bbls. clear and extra clear; 300 hf do do do do;
275 bbls. mess and extra mess; 150 hf do do do do;
ALSO—200 bbls prime and rump. For sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 94 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Beef and Beef Tongues.

BEEF.—250 bbls Alburgers & Smith's ex family;
250 bbls ex Chicago and Boston;
150 hf bbls N. Y. and Phila. family market beef;
100 qr do do do do;
BEEF TONGUES—100 hfs and qrs, New York and Boston;
In store and for sale by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Hams.

HAMS.—100 casks Ames' patent covered Family;
125 casks Cassards's premium;
150 casks Billings' celebrated Family;
75 casks American Westphalia;
100 casks in muslin covers, sugar cured.
All in store, in fine order, and for sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Centre streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER & CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by
HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,......MARYSVILLE.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. (17) R. J. MURRAY.

Pacific Foundry,

On First Street, between Mission and Howard.

GODDARD & CO.,

HAVING enlarged their works, are prepared to furnish every kind of castings and machinery on the shortest notice. Their patterns for mill and other machinery cannot be surpassed in the State. And particular attention will be paid to getting up machinery for Flour Mills, Saw Mills, Quartz Mills, &c.; also, will furnish every description of House fronts, or other castings on as good terms as any other establishment.

San Francisco, June 1, 1854. 22 4t

Rassette House.

SAN FRANCISCO,............CAL.

THIS HOTEL offers inducements to persons visiting San Francisco, unequalled by any on the Pacific Coast. Gentlemen can be accommodated with single rooms, or families with suites of rooms.

The House is entirely new, built of brick; all the rooms are furnished in a style of comfort hitherto unknown in the Hotels of California, and the House is capable of accommodating over five hundred boarders. 22 3m

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Freights Reduced.

FROM and after this date the rates of freights from SAN FRANCISCO TO RED BLUFFS are reduced to $35 per ton.

Office of California Steam Navigation Co., April 23, 1854.
R. CHENERY, President.
22 tf

To Millers and Others.

THE undersigned offers for sale on the most liberal terms, three run of Harrison's self-cooling mill stones, one smut mill, with elevations complete, mill gearing, shafts and pulleys, cog and bevel wheels, belts, belting, &c. The above lot, whole or in parcel, will be sold at a great sacrifice if applied for soon. Apply at the toll house, on Washington wharf.

ANDREW J. GOVE.
23 4t

For Sale to Arrive.

A FLOURING MILL, with three run of four best French Stones, a first class Rubber or Smut Mill, calculated to clean 1600 bushels of Wheat per day; Falls, Screens, and Bolting Reels; Belts and Castings. Also, the Irons and Castings for a twenty-five foot water wheel, &c., all complete.

The above Mill Stones and Machinery have been carefully selected with a view to using either Oregon or California Wheat and to parties or a Company wishing to establish a mill in either of the above places, this offers a rare opportunity.

For particulars apply to C. P. LOLOR,
94 Front street, 22tf
Where drafts and specifications can be seen.

REMOVAL,

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS,* (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's.) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE to be continued as formerly.

BRYANT & CO.
16

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis.	David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco.	Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond. Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg. Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.
41 1m

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.

Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

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LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 21, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
San Francisco.
15 4t

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
ALSO—CAMPHENE AND BURNING FLUID.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush.. 12

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.

Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 20

SIM & CO.,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
12 Clay street wharf,
between East and Drum streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Cash advances made on consignments in store.
Refer to Messrs. Flint, Peabody & Co.; I. C. Woods, Esq., at Messrs. Adams & Co's. 20 tf

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ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st, Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

---

CITY FLOUR MILLS,

25 First street, San Francisco.
HENRY THOMPSON & CO.
21 tf

TREADWELL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Hardware, Farming, Mechanic and Mining Tools
Corner of California and Battery streets,
San Francisco.
22 3m

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR APRIL, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Capt. Seymour;
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer W. G. HUNT, E. A. Poole, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
The W. G. HUNT will leave Sundays, at 10 A. M.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master;
Steamer H. T. CLAY, S. Barroll, Master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. Polk master;
Steamer SOPHIE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer ELLEN HENSLEY, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M. Returning alternate days leaving San Jose at 3 o'clock, A. M., Santa Clara 3¼, and Alviso 9¼ o'clock, A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Friday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Saturday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Tuesday and Thursday morning, at 9 o'tk.

The steamer ORIENT, Capt. Carpenter, will leave Sacramento for Red Bluffs every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M.; returning, leaves Red Bluffs every Sunday.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to

R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 20 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.

THREE TRIPS DAILY.

REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to

10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. TREFRY, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to
15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York.	O. H. MIESGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento
11 4m

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of STODART'S PIANO FORTES and PRINCE'S MELODEONS, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 29 tf

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM*, 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Apply to *H. FRANK SMITH & CO.,*
15 *Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.*

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
87 Long wharf
18 4t

CHARLES D. CARTER.

REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers, 29

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO
No. 210 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 15t

THE WOOING.

BY N. STONE.

[We give place with pleasure to the following "Rural Song." In a note accompanying the song, the author expresses the hope that "it may serve as a suggestion to some abler hand to produce a set of lyrics adapted to the tastes and feelings of our rural population, such as would be understood and sung by the laborer at his plow, by the family at the fireside, and at social gatherings of rural neighbors. If such could be given to the rural community, I am persuaded it would do much to elevate their tastes and create in them a love for home and rural pursuits."—*Country Gentleman.*]

O come with me to my cottage bowr,
Where o'er the fields fresh breezes blow;
Where the trees are green and the sky is blue,
And flowers are blooming ever new.
O come with me and be my bride;
O'er flowery fields thy steps I'll guide;
And through the meadow's sweet perfume
I'll lead thee to my cottage home.

Chorus.—I'll deck thy path with roses sweet,
Bid daisies bloom beneath thy feet;
And violets with fragrant breath,
Shall make thee smile with joy and health.

I'll plow the fields to give thee bread,
And trees I'll plant to give thee shade;
And fruits of every hue shall be
A daily gift of love to thee.
The music of the lowing kine,
And song of birds shall all be thine,
And hum of bees in busy toil
Full sweetly on thy ear shall fall.
I'll deck thy path, &c.

When winter comes with lowering skies,
And dark'ning storms begin to rise,
And angry blasts sweep o'er the plain,
With drifting snow or freezing rain;
Then, in our cottage, bright and warm,
Secure from wintry blasts and storm,
We'll sing and smile the hours away
Till Spring's soft breezes round us play.
I'll deck thy path, &c.

JUDGE NOT.

Let us not judge the guilty
Till all the truth we know;
Some small extenuation
Perchance the facts will show:
Few in great crimes have revelled
Just for the sake of crime;
There is some provocation
That prompts them at the time.

Hunger will push the starving
Even for food to stay—
Strong and unbridled passion
Will lead the best astray.
Anger will bring swift mischief,
Unless the heart be changed,
And wrongs will haunt men ever
Until they be revenged.

And ye who calmly sitting
'Neath your own vine and tree,
Unmoved by cold and hunger,
Unknowing what they be;
Unmoved by wrong or passion,
Or want since breath ye drew,
Judge not men strongly tempted—
They know not what they do.

Had ye been in their places
Ye would have done the same,
And felt ye could not help it—
And yet 'tis sin and shame.
All men will find repentance—
All need to be forgiven,
Sinners and those who judge them
All need the grace of heaven.

Smiles.—How often the world mistakes smiles for positive indications of happiness. It looks upon the glittering sunshine dancing upon the surface of the waves, and heeds not the dark depths beneath. Many a fair and laughable face conceals a broken heart. By-the-bye, some people are inclined to believe there is no such thing as a broken heart. We do not agree with them. We are confident that hundreds of young creatures go down to the grave—their minds unstrung, their heart-strings riven by the world's neglect and unkindness.

There are many bright and seemingly flourishing rose-buds that bear concealed amidst their fragrant leaves a hideous worm—a worm that soon eats their leaves away.

Thus it is with many, many human hearts. The lips may wear a bright smile, and yet in the lone bosom lurks the canker-worm, whose presence brings death.

Curran was a rare wit, but even he sometimes met his match. He was once examining a cross-grained, ugly-faced witness, from whom he sought to obtain a direct answer. At length he exclaimed —"It's no use trying to get the truth out of you, for I see the villain in your face."

"Do you, sir?" said the young man, smiling; "why, I never knew my face was a looking-glass before."

A country schoolmaster happened to be reading of the curious skin of an elephant.

"Did you ever see an elephant's skin?" he asked.

"I have," shouted a "six-year-old" at the foot of the class.

"Where?" he asked, quite amused at his earnestness.

"On the elephant!" said he, with a provoking grin.

"Here, you little rascal, walk up and give an account of yourself. Where have you been?"

"After the girls, father!"

"Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?"

"No, sir—but my mother did."

The Hearts of the Michigan Ladies.—Among the toasts offered at the recent railroad banquet at Detroit, the following, by Col. Prince was heartily cheered:

"The Ladies of Michigan—God bless their little hearts."

The "Saginaw Enterprise" thus indignantly responds:

"We don't know this Col. Prince, and don't want to, but we'll wager our old hat, and only one, that he is a 'furriner,' and don't know any more about Uncle Sam's family of girls, and especially the Wolverines, than he does of the inhabitants of Jupiter. '*Little* hearts,' indeed, Mr. Prince. Perhaps you may be authorized to represent the ladies of some other locality, but in Michigan you 'can't come to tea.' We have some small women, physically—'small, but oh dear!' Mr. Prince—but they have big hearts, so big hearts, so large that we fear you might lose yourself, should you ever be so lucky as to find a place in one of them. The Michanders who cheered that toast must have imbibed rather too freely."

If an acorn be suspended by a piece of cord, about half an inch from the surface of some water contained in a glass, and permitted to remain without disturbance for a few months, it will burst, send a root into the water, and shoot up a straight tapering stem, having beautiful little green leaves. In this manner a young tree may be produced on the mantel shelf of a room, and become an interesting object.

"Colonel Wilson is a fine-looking man," said a man the other day.

"Yes," replied another, "I was taken for him once."

"You! why you are the ugliest man I ever set eyes on."

"I don't care for that; I was taken for him; I endorsed his note, and was taken for him—by the Sheriff's officer."

"How is it," said a gentleman to Sheridan, "that your name has not an O attached to it; your family is Irish, and no doubt illustrious?"

"No family has a better right to an O than our family," said Sheridan, "for they owe everybody."

A Sick Lawyer.—A lawyer, being sick, made his last will and testament, and gave all his estate to fools and madmen! Being asked the reason for so doing, he said, "from such I got it, and to such I return it again."

The Chicago Press says that "there is a Western boy in that city fifteen years of age, and who measures six feet and eight inches in low heeled boots. His father and mother are both larger and taller than himself, and their name is Long."

Public Notice.

THE copartnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, transacting business as Bankers and Express Carriers in the State of California, and in the Eastern States of the United States, under the name, firm and style of ADAMS & CO., expires this day by limitation.

D. H. HASKELL,
ALVIN ADAMS,
W. B. DINSMORE,
S. E. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
*By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, under the firm, name and style of "ADAMS & CO."—the principal office continuing at the same place, in the city of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
(By C. E. Bowers, his Attorney in fact,
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, composing the firm of ADAMS & CO., of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all other principal cities and towns of the Eastern States, will hereafter carry on the Express and Forwarding business to and from the said cities and towns in the Eastern States and the City of San Francisco. The Banking and Express firm of Adams & Co. in California, at the city of San Francisco acting as our agents.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
WM. B. DINSMORE,
E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
(By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact.)

Public Notice.

WE the undersigned, ALVIN ADAMS, of the city of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, of the city of San Francisco and State of California, Bankers and Express Carriers, hereby certify that we have formed a limited copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, to be conducted under the name and firm of ADAMS & CO.; that the principal place of business is situated in the said city of San Francisco.

That DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, are general partners and said ALVIN ADAMS is a special partner as declared by the article of copartnership, on record in the County Recorder's Office of the county of San Francisco.

That the said partnership commences this day, and terminates on the 12th day of May in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

Dated at the city of San Francisco, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1854.

A. ADAMS,
(Per his Attorney in fact, C. E. Bowers,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

20 tf

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms.

28 K street,
between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

16

G. A. McNULTY,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf
San Francisco.

12 tf

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st.

4 t

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ………………… AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office

20 6m

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,
[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

20 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of Hussey's Reapers and Mowers, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 91 Battery street, office up stairs.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "Bay State Lower Mills' Brand," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us.

14 tf

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,
15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE
NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT
HOWES & CO.'S
No. 180 Montgomery Street,
(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN* —at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the Lowest Market Prices.

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

*** Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil to a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants, bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting and during the winter for Spring. 15

SULLIVAN BATES,
14 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge-Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigelia Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spirea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitæ of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesneras, Gloxinias, Cinerarias including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Sedums Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Green-house, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building irons, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
Baskets—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
Reapers—Hussey's Patent;
Mowers—Ketchum's do;
Threshers—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse,
do "Emery's," two horse power
Horse Revolving Hay Rakes;
Straw Cutters—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes,
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
Plows—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap,
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas,
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
Grape Vines—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany;
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

VOL. 1. SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1854. NO. 24.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
BY WARREN & SON
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

The Fond Wife:

OR, FIRMNESS OF THE FEMALE SEX.

I HAD for several months been in constant attendance on Mrs. St. ——, a young married lady of considerable family and fortune, who was the victim of that terrible scourge of the female sex, a cancer. To great personal attractions, she added uncommon sweetness of disposition, and the fortitude with which she submitted to the fearful inroads of her malady, together with her ardent expression of gratitude for such temporary alleviations as her anxious medical attendants could supply, contributed to inspire me with a lively interest in her fate. I can conscientiously say, that during the whole period of my attendance, I never heard a syllable of complaint fall from her, nor witnessed any indications of impatience or irritability. I found her one morning stretched upon the crimson sofa in the drawing room; and though her pallid face and gently corrugated eye-brows evidenced the intense agony she suffered, on my inquiring what sort of a night she had passed, she replied in a calm tremulous tone, "Oh Doctor, I have had a dreadful night; but I am glad Capt. St. —— wasn't with me, for it would have made him very wretched." At that moment a fine flaxed haired boy, her first and only child, came running into the room; his light blue laughing eyes glistened with innocent merriment. I took him on my knee and amused him with my watch, in order that he might not disturb his mother. The poor sufferer, after gazing on him with an air of fondness for some moments, suddenly covered her eyes with her hand, (how slender, snowy, and almost transparent seemed that hand) and I presently saw tears trickling through her fingers, but she uttered not a word. There was the *mother.*

The aggravated malignity of the disease at length rendered an operation inevitable. The eminent surgeon who, jointly with myself, was in regular attendance on her, feelingly communicated the intelligence, and asked whether she had fortitude enough to submit to an operation. She assured him with a quiet smile that she had for a long time been suspecting as much, and had made up her mind to it, but on two conditions—that her husband (then at sea) should not be informed of it, and that she should not in any wise be bound or blindfolded.

Her calm and decisive manner convinced me that remonstrance would be useless. Sir —— looked at me doubtfully. She observed it, and said, "I see what you are thinking of, Sir ——; but I hope to prove to you that a woman has more courage than you are willing to give her credit for."

In short, after the surgeon had acquiesced in the latter condition—to which he had especially demurred—a day was fixed for the operation, subject, of course, to Mrs. St ——'s state of health. When the Wednesday arrived, it was with some agitation I entered Sir ——'s carriage, in company with himself and his senior pupil, Mr. ——. I could scarcely avoid a certain nervous tremor—unprofessional as it may seem—when I saw the operating case on the seat of the carriage.

"Are you sure you have everything ready, Mr. ——?" inquired Sir ——, with a business-like air which irritated me. On being assured in the affirmative, and after cautiously casting his eyes over the instruments to make assurance doubly sure, we drove off. We arrived at St. ——'s residence—a few miles from town—about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and were immediately ushered into the room in which the operation was to be performed—a back parlor, the window of which looked into a beautiful garden. I shall never be pardoned, I fear, for acknowledging that the glimpse I caught of the pale and disordered countenance of the servant as he retired, after showing us into the room, rather disconcerted me; for in addition to the deep interest I felt in the fate of the lovely sufferer, I had always an abhorrence of the operative part of the profession, which many years of practice had failed to remove. The necessary arrngements being at length completed—consisting of a hateful array of instruments, cloths, warm water, &c.,—a message was sent to Mrs. St. —— to inform her that all was ready.

Sir —— was making a jocular and not a very well-timed allusion to my agitated air, when the door was opened and Mrs. St. —— entered, followed by two attendants. Her step was firm, her air composed, and her pale features irradiated with a smile, sad, however, as the cold twilight of October.

She was then about twenty-six or seven years of age—and, under all the disadvantageous circumstances, looked that moment a beautiful woman. Her hair was light auburn, and hung neglectedly over a forehead and neck white as the purest marble. Her features were regular—her nose and mouth exquisitely chiselled—and her complexion fair almost to transparency. Indeed, a very eminent medical author has remarked that the most beautiful women are generally the subjects of this terrible disease. A large Indian scarf hung over her shoulders, and she had on a white muslin dressing-gown. And was it this innocent being who was doomed to writhe beneath the torture and disfigurement of the operating knife? My heart ached. A decanter of port wine and some glasses stood on a small table, she beckoned me towards it, and seemed about to speak.

"Permit me, my dear madam, to pour you a glass of wine," said I.

"If it would do me good, Doctor," she said in an under tone. She barely touched the glass to her lips, and then handed one to me, saying with assumed cheerfulness, "*Come, Doctor, I see* you need it as much as I do. Yes, Doctor," she continued with emphasis, "you are very, *very* kind and feeling to me." When I had set down the glass, she continued, "Dear Doctor, do forgive a woman's weakness, and try if you can hold this letter, which I received yesterday from Captain St. ——, and in which he speaks very fondly, so that my eye may rest on his dear hand-writing all the time I am sitting here, without being noticed by any one else—will you?"

"Madam, you really must excuse me—it may agitate you; I must beg—"

"You are mistaken," she replied, firmly; "it will rather compose me. And if I should"—expire, she tried to say, but her tongue refused utterance. She then put the letter into my hand, hers felt cold, clammy, but I could not perceive it tremble.

"I[illegible] must give me leave to hold your hand during the operation."

"What! do you fear me, Doctor," she replied, smiling, "but do not refuse my request."

At that moment Sir —— approached with a cheerful air, saying, "Well, madam, is your tete-a-tete finished? I am anxious to get this matter over, and give you permanent ease." I don't think there ever lived a professional man who could speak so assuringly as Sir ——.

"I am ready, Sir ——. Are the servants sent out?" she inquired.

"Yes, madam."

"And my little Harry?" Mrs. St. —— asked, in a fainter tone. I replied in the affirmative.

"Then I am prepared," she said, seating herself in a chair.

One of the attendants then removed the shawl from her shoulders, and Mrs. St. —— herself, perfectly composed, assisted in displacing as much of her dress as was necessary. She then suffered Sir —— to place her on the corner of the chair, with her left arm thrown over the back of it, and her face looking over her right shoulder. She gave me her right hand, and in my left I endeavored to hold Capt. St. ——'s letter, as she had desired; she smiled sweetly, as if to assure me of her fortitude; and there was something so indescribably affecting in the expression of her eyes that it almost broke my heart. I shall never forget that smile as long as I live. Half closing her eyes, she fixed them on the letter I held, and did not once remove them until all was over. Nothing could console me at this trying moment but a conviction of the consummate skill of Sir ——, who, with a calm eye and steady hand, commenced the operation. At the instant of the first incision her whole frame quivered with a convulsive shudder, and her cheek became ashy pale. She hoped that she might faint, so that the earlier stage of the operation while she was in a state of insensibility. But it was not the case; her eyes continued rivetted in one long, burning gaze of fondness on the beloved handwriting of her husband, and she moved not a limb, nor uttered more than an occasional sigh, during the whole of the protracted and painful operation. When the last bandage had been applied, she whispered almost inarticulately, "is it all over, Doctor?"

"Yes, madam," I replied, "and we are going to carry you up to bed."

"No, no—I think I can walk—I must try," said she, endeavoring to rise; but on Sir —— assuring her that the motion might perhaps induce fatal consequences, she desisted, and we carried her sitting in the chair up to bed. The instant we laid her down, she swooned, and continued so long insensible that Sir —— held a looking-glass over her mouth, apprehensive that the vital energies had at last sunk under the dreadful struggle.

She recovered, however, and, under the influence of opiate draught, slept for several hours. * *

Mrs. —— recovered, though very slowly; and I attended her assiduously, sometimes three times day, till she could be removed to the sea-side.

I shall not easily forget an observation she made to me the last visit I paid her.

She was alluding one morning distinctly and delicately to the personal disfigurement she had suffered. I, of course, said all that was soothing.

"But, Doctor, my husband"—said she, suddenly, a faint crimson mantling on her cheek—adding, falteringly, after a pause, "I think he will love me yet."—*Diary of a Physician.*

Gossipings of our Village.

BY ELLA ST. CLAIR.

"CLARENCE Weston returned!" exclaimed half a dozen voices in concert as the intelligence was announced in our circle one evening, and we all gathered around the speaker with surprise and anxiety depicted on every countenance for further information concerning him; for all knew the early history of an individual whose sudden exit from his native village some years before, had caused so much excitement and anxiety among his friends.

"Yes, yes," exclaimed the old man, "he has come back to his native hills once more, to seek a home in the old familiar haunts of his youthful days, and, as he told me to-day, to retrieve, in an humble way, the errors of his past existence. I was the first to meet him on his arrival, yet, so changed is he, that I should have passed him by without recognition, had he not suddenly paused, and rushed into my arms. I recognized him then for the rich melody of his voice is the same as in former years, though the accents fell tremulous with deep agitation upon my ear. As we came in view of the churchyard, his emotions of grief became most intense, and he expressed a desire to visit alone those sacred mounds, beneath whose green sods sleep his loved and lost treasures, and [illegible] give a history of his travels to the anxious inhabitants of his native village."

The narrator paused here, seemingly lost in his reflections, and our party dispersed.

Next day the village church was filled by a deeply interested and sympathizing audience, as Clarence Weston, the voluntary exile, entered, and passing up the long aisle, paused suddenly before the altar and stood pale and trembling before them. One universal burst of welcome met his appearance, and then, as the haggard features of the prodigal turned fully upon the audience, they bowed their heads and wept! At length he essayed to speak.

"My friends," said he, in a subdued voice, "I have called you *friends*, for I behold in your interested countenances to-day, something that assures me that you cannot shut a degraded being from your hearts and homes and kindly sympathies. Language is beggared to-day—it cannot even picture forth a tithe of the intense feelings that are struggling in my breast. It cannot begin to tell of the thousand tender recollections that come struggling up, till memory totters on her shattered throne. You are all acquainted with the early portion of my history; you know the devotion of my fond parents, whose gray hairs an only son's profligacy brought down to the grave, and you all, no doubt, remember the eventful day when I stood here before the altar with her whom you, with one consent, designated as the most beautiful girl in the village, and as good as beautiful. Here before this altar I stood and promised to love, cherish and protect her, who lavished the wealth of her love upon a profligate like me. Ah, but the tempter came, and with all the alluring fascinations of persuasive eloquence held the fatal chalice to my eager lips. Were it not for that one fatal cup, I were not here to-day in the character of an exile, an outcast, and a ruined man. But I bowed submissively at the gilded shrine, and not all the soft persuasion of the still small voice, not all the tender, earnest pleadings of angel innocence could arrest my mad career. Thus passed three precious years of my existence, and the beautiful flower I had promised to cherish, faded; and when the last turf was laid upon her pulseless breast, I fled. I was myself once more, and all the horrors of my misguided life came before me in pictures of burning light. Conscience, with a thousand scorpion stings, struggled in my breast, and I essayed to flee from its terrible accusations. I drank deeper and deeper, but memory would not die. Oh, how I strove to forget! to forget my past life, my very existence, and more than all, the last sad hour, when the gentle, pure spirit of my Emma parted from its clay tenement, and went home to its Father in Heaven. I strove to forget how she twined her white arms around my neck, and prayed with her dying breath that I might meet her there, and then, smiling a sweet farewell, she was gone. Yes, she prayed for me, you all know that—me, that had so abused the rich mine of love she had poured out upon me in my degradation and misery, for I was miserable, as none may know, save those who have been caught in the tempter's snare. I could not forget that prayer, though I wandered on for two long years, and I humbly trust, through God's goodness and forbearance, it has saved me, though indeed I am but a wreck of my former self."

The speaker here addressed a heart-stirring appeal to the young men to shun his example, and closed his affecting narrative with the same thrilling eloquence that told how deeply he was impressed with a sense of his situation.

He is now engaged in persuading others to shun the fascinations of the alluring cup, and teaching from his own sad experience that the only safe way is to [illegible] accursed poison.

Syrian Marriage Ceremony.

WE passed the entire day at the marriage of a Syrian Greek girl. The ceremony began with a long procession of Grecian, Arabian, and Syrian women, who came some on horseback, others on foot, through the paths bordered by aloe and mulberry trees, to attend the affianced during this fatiguing day. For many days and many nights, already, a certain number of these females have never left the house of Habid, and have not ceased to utter cries, songs, and shrill and prolonged groans, like those songs the vintageurs and haymakers pour forth in France during harvest. These clamors, these lamentations, these tears, and these premeditated rejoicings, are to prevent the bride from sleeping for several days and nights before the marriage. The old and young men of the husband's family do the same things on their side, and do not allow him to snatch any repose during eight days. We do not understand, in the least, the motives for this conduct.

Introduced into the gardens of Habib's house, the women enter the interior of the divan, to pay [illegible] dress, and to witness the ceremonies. [illegible] left in the court, or introduced into an inferior divan. There a table was placed in the European style, covered with a multitude of preserved fruits, of cakes of honey and sugar, liquors and sherbets, and during the entire evening this collation is renewed in proportion as it has been destroyed by the numerous visitors. I succeeded in obtaining entrance, by exception, even into the divan of the women, at the precise moment when the Greek archbishop was giving the nuptial benediction. The girl stood by the side of her intended, covered from head to foot with a veil of red gauze, embroidered with gold. For an instant the priest has put aside the veil, and the young man has been able to catch a glimpse, for the first time, of her to whom he has united his existence. She is eminently beautiful. The pale hue of her cheek, arising from fatigue and emotion, a paleness rendered more striking by the reflection of the red veil, and the innumerable ornaments of gold, silver, pearls and diamonds, and by the long tresses of black hair which fell in every direction over her person. Her eye-brows painted black, as also her lashes and the borders of her eyes, her hands, with the extremities of the fingers and the nails, stained red with the henna, and painted in squares and moresque designs, all gave to this fascinating beauty a tone of novelty and solemnity for us, profoundly impressive. Her husband had scarcely time to regard her. He appeared overcome and expiring himself from his watchings and fatigue by means of which these barbarous customs exhaust the strength of even love itself.

The bishop received from the hands of one of his priests a crown of natural flowers, placed it on the head of the girl, took it off again, placed it on the hair of the young man, took it again to replace it on the veil of the bride, and thus passed it several times from one head to the other. He also put rings, by turns, on the fingers of each. Then then broke the same piece of bread; they drank the consecrated wine from the same cup. After which, the female friend's carried off the young bride to the apartments, where the women alone were allowed to follow her, in order to change her dress. The father and friends of the husband led him also away into the garden, and they made him sit down at the foot of a tree, surrounded by all the males of his family. The musicians and the dancers then arrived, and continued, until the sun had set, their barbaric symphonies, their shrill cries, and their contortions around the young man who had fallen asleep, despite their attempts to arouse him.

Eight days must elapse before permission is given to the groom to take his wife and go home with her.—*De La Martine's Voyage.*

Our Duties to Japan.

There are some matters which are likely to arise with this populous nation, which it is of the highest moment for us duly to consider before we attempt the proffered intercourse.

First impressions are always lasting; and as the action of Com. Perry has placed our government before that nation in a favorable attitude, let no action of our people bring the nation into reproach. It is to be hoped that all our citizens will abide the time fixed for an interchange of the commodities of the two nations and not prevent, by a wrong action, an honorable and successful issue to the treaty so happily concluded.

It is also a most solemn duty on the part of our government, to prevent the introduction of those pernicious and death-dealing articles which have so often ruined the fairest prospects of many new countries which have been opened to the trade of the American people. We allude to the shipment of spirituous liquors, and we would add in connection, if it can be accomplished, opium also.

Let one nation receive the benefits arising from an intercourse with us, and let them hail it as a blessing; and not, as they fold the stars and stripes around them, feel they have nourished in their bosoms that which shall at last "bite like a serpent and sting like an adder."

Eastern Advertisers.—Nurserymen, manufacturers of agricultural implements, flouring mills, [illegible] all who are interested in the great field of agriculture, will find it greatly for their interest to make their business known through the columns of the California Farmer. Our circulation now extends to Oregon and Washington Territory; *also* to all the valleys of our great State, and a single order from one customer would more than pay the cost of advertising with us liberally. A reference here, or a remittance, is always necessary unless an arrangement is made by contract, for advertising.

Foreign Exchanges.—We have on hand several valuable communications and extracts for future numbers, from our friends and exchanges in England and France, from which we learn that the Agriculture of California so far surpasses their conception as hardly to be credited among the *possibilities.* They seem to find it hard to realize the idea of fifty bushels of grain [illegible] and upwards, they think it like the "gold stories." We promise to satisfy them the present year.

Sacramento State Journal.—The interest this valuable paper has taken in the cause of agriculture, and the generous aid it has always given to every enterprise that tended to its advancement, has made us desirous of perusing it daily—we have however not been fortunate in receiving it very regular; how is it neighbor, shall we not be enlightened regularly? shall we blame the post office? In your issue of the 10th, we notice a long extract from the original communication in our columns from the pen of Dr. Gibbons, on the Almaden Mines, and without credit to the Farmer—*another omission*, is it, neighbor?

Congressional Favors.—We are constantly reminded of the obligations we are under to our delegation in Congress, by the arrival of valuable documents containing the action of our national representatives; and it is most gratifying to know that California exerts a due influence in all important matters. We venture the assertion that no State in the Union has abler men than California in the councils of the nation.

Mercantile Library Lecture.—The next lecture before this valuable institution will be delivered on Friday evening, at Musical Hall, by Rev. Dr. Scott. The simple announcement of the name of the lecturer, we know, will be sufficient to draw all that this Hall can accommodate. No institution is doing more good to this city in her intellectual interests, and none more deserving of a liberal and generous support.

Express Favors.—We can only repeat what we have often said, that we are continually placed under obligations to the gentlemanly messengers of Messrs. Adams & Co., and Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co. for up river exchanges and for various documents, papers, &c., that add materially to the interest we are striving to promulgate.

To Correspondents.—A valuable communication from J. L. Russell, N. H., is on file; Edgarton, and Flavio received and will have place; Etta, Josephine, and Augusta, will receive our our earliest attention.

Iron Foundries.

Our friends in the old States would be rather surprised could they peep in upon us and see the advance we have made in a short time in our manufactures, especially our iron works. The magnitude of the works of the P. M. S. S. Co., at Benicia; the perfection of whose work cannot be realized in the East. The extensive and varied works of Messrs. Gordon & Stein, of this city, where a person can find a boiler for a large steamer, with all the heavy castings and the most delicate finished specimens that may be required. A foundry, the value of the business done is rarely equalled in the oldest foundries East.

We have also the foundries of Messrs. Donahue & Co: these are very extensive, performing every species of work in boilers, castings, water guages, quartz crushers, with all their machinery, steam engines, &c. The Pacific Iron Works, where one may see the molten iron changing into various forms of being destined hereafter to move on land or water, or prepare the food necessary for man or beast. In other words, here are made the boilers for the ocean or the land, mill irons, machinery for all and every purpose, and as perfect as can be made.

We are proud to herald the facts as denoting the advance of California in science and the arts. By a reference to our advertising colums our words are verified.

St. Charles Hotel.—This fine building is most conveniently located for the great numbers that reach our city by the steamers, and we can most cheerfully commend it to our readers as one of the very finest hotels in this great metropolis. We found much to gratify us in our promenade through the parlors, drawing rooms, halls, and chambers. One of the first and most important requisites to a good hotel, is cleanliness; and from our own personal observation and examination of this hotel, we feel assured the St. Charles will vie with any in this city. Another important feature is ventilation, and in this respect also this hotel has regarded one of the essentials. There are *one hundred and sixty rooms*, furnished in the neatest and best manner, and sufficient accommodations for three hundred visitors; we can also assure our friends from every part of the State, that they will even find in this hotel those comforts which a traveller needs, and from the attentions of the proprietors those courtesies which makes one feel they are "at home."

Bradley's National Daguerrean Gallery.—This establishment enjoys the reputation of being one of the best in the country, and so it ought. We are glad to welcome its proprietor back from the East. He brings with him all the latest improvements, including apparatus for taking pictures much larger than any heretofore known, and a splendid assortment of the improved Stereoscope cases. Mr. Bradley is himself an excellent artist, and his skilful operator, Mr. Connelly, who conducted the business during Mr. B.'s absence, is ever on hand to suit patrons. If you have the blues, go and get a good picture, and hear one of the Doctor's funny stories, and, our word for it, you will be in a better humor.

The Telegraph Office in Sacramento Plundered.—The State Journal gives the following account of a daring robbery committed in the Telegraph Office in that city:—"Mr. Strong, the operator, before retiring to rest discovered that they key of his door (which closes with a spring lock), was missing. About 2 o'clock in the morning he was awakened from sleep by hearing footsteps in his room, and was able to distinguish two men, one tall, the other short—their faces could not be seen. He immediately jumped up and spoke to them, but no sooner did he open his lips than he was felled to the earth by a severe blow on the side of his head. A towel was stuffed into his mouth—his hands, arms and feet tied with a strong rope, and thus pinioned he lay until 7 o'clock on Thursday morning, when he was discovered by Mr. Patterson, the operator of the other Telegraph Line, whose office is in the same building. While thus confined, the scoundrels took from his pocket the keys of his trunk, opened it and stole therefrom $270 in cash, after which they left."

Hay Crop.—The farmers of our County have been busily engaged for the last two weeks in gathering their hay. In the lower part of Placer County the crop this year will prove a great decrease from the quantity usually gathered. This year there will be scarcely ten tons cut to fifty last year. In some localities, which last year produced the most luxuriant red clover, this year are grown over with thistles and weeds. An additional amount of stock running at large has also tended to destroy some of the best mowing land. We have not yet seen any account of the probable prospect of the crop further down in Sacramento Valley, but if it should prove no better than in the uplands, the price of hay the coming fall and winter will be exhorbitantly high.—*Placer Dem.*

Great Enterprise.

We present our readers with a full description of the splendid Piano manufactory of the Messrs. Chickering, of Boston, copied from that gem of newspapers, the Boston Evening Transcript. We knew the late lamented Chickering well. His devotion to the science of music, and his ever open hearted generosity to all who needed his sympathy and aid, will live in memory, as long as the tones of music shall vibrate upon the chords of that instrument which is synonymous with his own name.

This mammoth Piano manufactory is probably the largest building in the United States, excepting only the National Capitol at Washington, and is unquestionably the most perfect and extensive pianoforte establishment in the world. Considered in this light alone, it is an object of attraction, ornament and pride for our city; but its general interest is doubly heightened by the reflection that the vast enterprise is one of an entirely private character, projected by one of our most successful and celebrated native pioneers in the mechanical departments applicable to the developments of Music, and in its magnitude indicating the rapidly increasing culture of the divine art in this country.

This gigantic structure was put under contract May 16, 1853, the land upon which it stands and necessary grounds contiguous having been purchased of the city of Boston the month previous. The premises comprise an entire square of about 206,000 feet, or about five acres, situated on the westerly side of Tremont, between Camden and Northampton streets. Such is the present state of forwardness of the building, machinery, &c., that it is calculated the new establishment will be under full operation by next autumn. Its novelty induces us to give a somewhat extended sketch of its details.

To obtain the most perfect foundation possible, the peat and mud covering the lot to the depth of 3 feet, were removed, leaving a grade of solid clay into which all the bottom stones (3 feet broad) for the walls are imbedded in trenches. The cellars and area are graded to the depth of three feet, with good grading gravel.

The plan of the building forms a hollow square. The principal front is on Tremont street, and sets back 18 feet from the line of the street. This front measures 245 feet on the street by 52 feet deep, exclusive of a projection in the centre for the tower, which is of octagon form, 21 feet at the base, and rising to the height of 110 feet. The north wing, fronting on Northampton street, is 242 feet long by 50 wide. The south wing, fronting on Camden street, is 250 feet long by 50 wide. The open area between the buildings measures nearly an acre, but only equals the surface of one of the floors in its full extent.

The whole edifice stands 5 stories high on the three streets, and six from the hollow square. All [illegible] are 11 feet in the clear between floor and ceiling, except [illegible] centre on the second floor, designed for the grand staircase, entrance hall and warerooms, which is 22 feet high, and the staircase 8 feet wide. The floors above these are suspended by 2 inch iron rods from strong trusses, upon which the roof rests.

A building for a steam engine, saw mill, &c., 60 feet by 70, having wings 32 feet wide and 2 stories high, connecting the two wings of the main building on the westerly end, closes the square, and makes the fourth front.

The foundation walls of the entire building, which are 3 feet thick at the bottom and two feet at the top, are built of granite from the Rockport quarries, and contain about 2000 perch, laid in cement. The first stone was laid June 15th, 1853. The walls of the building, which are 16 inches thick, are built of Hubbel's Charlestown brick, and contain *three millions* in number, laid in cement and lime mortar. The first brick was laid July 21st, 1853. About 2500 casks of lime and brick were used in laying the stone and brick.

The timber and lumber throughout the building are of Southern and Eastern pine and spruce, of which about 1,650,000 feet were used, requiring over 300 casks of nails. There are 196,000 feet of planed boards in the floors, which are all double and would, if spread out, cover the space of *nine acres.* The buildings have 22 outside doors and 900 windows, containing 11,000 lights of glass. The roof, measuring 43,500 feet, is covered with tin, painted both on the upper and under sides, and inclines on inch per foot towards the square, giving the appearance from abroad of one entire flat roof, and thus adding to the massive effect of the building, The roof water is taken in copper gutters, through copper conductors, into ample drains in the area, and from thence to the large sewer in Tremont street. A heavy iron fence encloses the 18 feet which the building is set back from the street, with grass inside and a sidewalk 16 feet wide on the outside.

The main building and wings are separated by fire-proof, vaulted brick walls 2 feet thick, with double sets of iron doors, doubly bolted and barred—which, with the facilities at hand for water, renders the destruction of more than one building or wing at a time next to an impossibility. As a further safeguard against any conflagration, the city has four hydrants, one at each corner of the building, to which hose is attached, and enters the area of the building under the sidewalks. The whole establishment will also be constantly and amply supplied with Cochituate water through 3-4 inch iron pipes, and there is a wash-room and hose in every apartment. With these various and efficient protections it would seem that the premises are even more secure from damage by fire than is ordinarily the case.

A first-class upright beam engine of 120 horse power—capable of raising 1980 tons to the height of one foot in a minute—is being built by Mr. Otis Tufts of East Boston, to be in operation next month. This is expected to be a model piece of Tufts' machinery, which has long been celebrated for its excellence. There are two sets of boilers, which will be placed in a building in the rear of and not connected with the main buildings, to avoid danger from accidents. The engine will drive all the machinery used in the entire buildings, and also heat the establishment by the exhaust steam. This kind of heat has been decided upon by the proprietors, after careful study and investigation, as being the best adapted to their purpose, besides decreasing the liabily of danger or accident by fire. All the glue, coils, &c., will be heated by steam. One apartment, in size 245 by 50 feet, will be kept at a temperature of 80 degrees the year round for a dry room, for keeping seasoned stock for sounding-boards. Elevators, or platforms, 10 feet by 6, are operated by steam in each wing, to pass up or down between cellar and attic, thus performing all the necessary moving from one room or story to another in the easiest and most expeditious manner.

The whole of the grand building is to be devoted exclusively to the manufacture of Pianofortes, and all the interior arrangements for the business are on a scale to correspond with what we have already described. The rough stock will be taken in at a lower door in one wing, and passing up this wing, through the main building, and down the other wing, will be delivered in the warerooms finished—so that almost literally "forests will enter at one end of the building, and come out perfect pianofortes at the other." The entire first floor will be filled with the requisite machinery, such as planers, lathes, all kinds of saws, &c., &c., and will probably exhibit the finest and largest display of machinery in any one building, occupied by any single individual or firm in the country. This machinery was all made at Lowell, under the superintendance of Mr. L. A. Cutler, the experienced engineer and machinist of Chickering's establishment. In the evening the whole building will be lighted with gas from about 600 burners. Every known improvement will be introduced into the various departments of the manufactory, in order to make it and its work as near perfection as human skill, employed with the most ample means, can suggest.

The edifice, as above completed, was contracted for and built by Mr. Moses Standish, carpenter. The excavation and grading were done by Mr. Stephen Tucker. The mason work by Messrs. Moses Standish and Charles Woodbury. The iron work by Mr. James Perkins. The plastering and stucco work by Mr. Samuel P. Tolman. The painting and glazing by Mr. Hosea Noyes. Painted shades to every window in the building, executed by Mr. Daniel Lloyd, are being put up by Messrs. Charles H. Bruce & Co. The lightning rods were furnished by Mr. Charles A. Orcutt, the patentee.

All the designs and working plans were made and superintended by Mr. Edwin Payson, a practical builder, who has discharged his task in the most satisfactory manner, having been connected with the work since its earliest commencement. From the nature of the case Mr. Payson's duties have been quite arduous, and requiring an uncommon degree of mechanical skill, inasmuch as no particular style of architecture could be strictly followed; yet he has succeded in producing a building most admirably adapted to its business, remarkably symmetrical, considering its vast proportions, and altogether combining rare elements of taste and perfect utilitarian simplicity.

The entire manufacturing establishment will be under the superintendence of the eldest of the late Mr. Chickering's sons. Mr. Thomas E. Chickering, who has, since his father's death, made all contracts, accepted all plans, and had the general direction of the building—also laid out the plans for finishing the interior, and adapting it to the manufacture of pianos.

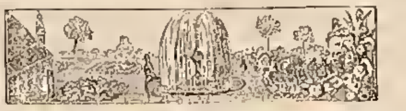
The second brother of the firm, Mr. Charles F. Chickering, has the sole charge of the retail business, and the splendid warerooms in the Masonic Temple; while the third and youngest brother, Mr. George H. Chickering, is at present, as previous to the death of his father, engagedin the manufactory.

The first pianoforte made by the late lamented Jonas Chickering was in the year 1825, and sold to the late Mrs. Snelling Powell, the actress. From this time the demand has gradually increased, and though for a long time the manufactory has turned out from 25 to 30 pianos weekly, yet during the past two years the firm have received some 300 orders beyond their ability to supply. The whole number of Chickering Pianos manufactured up to the present time is but little less than *fifteen thousand.*

When the new manufactory shall be in full operation, an army of at least 400 workmen will be employed, and it is then calculated that the number of pianos finished each week will be about 60, or 3000 per year. With their enlarged and immense facilities, the Messrs. Chickering will continue to do their full share towards increasing the popular taste for the refining and elevating art of Music.

On Thursday evening last, at the bowling saloon of Allen & Parker, it is said that Tom Snyder, from Sacramento, knocked down three hundred pins with 30 balls—a feat never before performed in San Francisco.

A mammoth bouquet, composed of 10,000 violets, arranged in the form of a dome, surrounded by 300 camelias, was recently presented to the Empress of France, by the Horticultural Society of Toulouse.



HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

State Society Meeting.—An adjourned meeting of the several committees of the State Agricultural and Horticultural Society will be holden on Saturday, June 17, at the Counting Room of the President, F. W. Macondray, Esq., at San Francisco. It is hoped every member will be present, and all who desire to take an interest and become members of the State Society also.

Santa Clara Society.—A very interesting meeting of this Society was held at San Jose on Saturday last. Several new members were added, and a spirit of enthusiasm was manifested that argues well for the county show this autumn. Various subjects of interest were themes of discussion and elicited quite a debate.—This is the way to accomplish good. Go-a-head, gentlemen, success will be sure to follow such labors. Among the subjects discussed was the importance of the cultivators of this great valley holding a convention for the purpose of establishing an extensive warehouse for the sale of produce of the entire county, and doing all the commission business of the county, and with this the importation of all agricultural implements, seeds, &c., as suggested by the California Farmer in its last number. We are glad to note this early move in this important matter.

Blight on Peach Trees.

A correspondent from Oregon, one of our best nurserymen, Gen. M. M. M'Carver, writes us as follows in regard to fruits: "I have a very flattering prospect for fruit. My Apple and Pear trees are very full, with a sprinkle of Quince, Apricot, Cherry and Plums. I have Catawba, Isabella, and California Grapes. My Peach trees yield but a small crop this year—I shall not have more than 50 or 100 bushels, as my trees have all taken the blight; the leaves blister and curl up and many of them fall off the tree, together with the peaches. Is there no remedy for this disease? Some trees appear not to have it. Perhaps we should propagate from these trees alone. Can you make no suggestions for our relief?" In answer to our correspondent, in regard to this disease, we refer him to the facts detailed in regard to the same disease, which has appeared in San Jose and other places, and which we attribute to the Southern peach of this country. The imported peach, thus far, has escaped.

Horticulture in Napa City.—The "banner county" hold their regular meeting on Saturday next, June 17, in Napa city, at 10 o'clock, A. M. We trust the Agriculturists of that county and the neighborhood will rally and awaken a new interest for this Society and for the State. The 17th June is a glorious day, and most appropriate to advance the cause of rural life and its blessings. The monument on Bunker's Hill tells the price at which these blessings were purchased, and shall we not hold them dear. Remember this anniversary!

Gooseberries and Currants.—We have received from our friend D. Spence, Esq., of Monterey, two glass jars, each of fine Gooseberries and Currants. They would do credit to any exhibition. We have at various times received from Mr. Spence specimens of his productions, and always good ones. We anticipate from him at the "State Exhibition," next October, something extra, and we are grateful for the interest always evinced by our friend, and regret the anticipated exhibitions of the "Academy of Natural Sciences" *did not come off*, else we should have exhibited them for him at this public fair.

Agriculture in Amherst College.—We are happy to see that a movement has at last been made to provide for instruction in agriculture in this State. It is proposed to begin a systematic course of study at Amherst College, under the charge of Professor J. A. Nash, who has recently returned from a tour of observation and study abroad. One prominent feature in the arrangement is, that young men while pursuing the agricultural course, under Prof. Nash, will have access to the lectures on Geology, by President Hitchcock, and also to the lectures on Chemistry, Natural History and Philosophy, under the most favorable circumstances, as well as to the various cabinets of the College, which are among the most valuable in the country. The charges are so reasonable as to put this valuable course of instruction within the reach of those even whose means are very limited; and we hope that many in this vicinity will avail themselves of it.—*Boston Traveller.*

Familiar Sketches of the Natural History of California.

BY ALEX. S. TAYLOR, OF MONTEREY.

The Phalarope.—This beautiful little water bird is found in immense flocks in the months of May, June, and July, in the lagunas near Monterey. The waters of these lakes are not potable, but partake of a singular mixture of mineral solutions, which it is not easy to describe without chemical analysis. There are three of these ponds, all of which are alive with the greatest abundance and variety of water insects, which makes them the resort of the different classes of California water birds at the various seasons of the year.

The Phalarope of Monterey measures 7 1-2 inches from the crown of the head to the end of the tail. The beak is small, covered with feathers, of a lead color; the eye is black, surrounded by a ring of white featherets; on each side of the neck it has a band of reddish brown feathers, and under the eyes a band of pure white; the breast and belly are of pure white, and the back ash color, having two reddish brown stripes; the wings are of ash color, and have a row of white tipped feathers in the middle; the outer feathers of the wings are 4 1-2 inches long; the legs are ash color, two inches long; the feet are connected by broad membranes, notched at short distances. It has three toes, and a rudimentary one behind, each of which is terminated by a small claw. The bird weighs only one and a half ounces. This bird is one of the most graceful in its motions that can be conceived. At this season of the year it abounds in immense numbers in our neighborhood, feeding on the stores of insects on the margin of the saline lagunas. It is a very familiar bird, not starting until a person is within five or six yards of it, when it takes flight, to alight at a short distance—generally hovering over their dead companions, with shrill cries, for a few seconds. It sits on the water like a duck, and generally swims as fast. It rarely resorts to the sea-side. It flies swiftly in large flocks, turning every moment with great agility—their bodies at times reflecting with the brightness of a sunbeam. It is considered very delicate eating, each bird affording only a mouthful to the epicure. It takes its final departure in the latter part of the summer.

The Black Curlew of California.—This splendid bird is one of the most beautiful objects of natural history in California, and is found in considerable numbers in the summer season in Monterey county, where it is sought with avidity by the sportsman. Farther south, in the counties of Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, and San Diego, it is found in large flocks. The meat is tender and delicate, and is much sought after by epicures, as the flavor is more esteemed than the ordinary brown colored curlew of our State, commonly called by the natives Serapiqua.

The black curlew measures two feet one inch from the end of the tail to the tip of the beak. The beak is four inches and a half long, curved down, and dark, with a red flush. The legs are seven inches long, also flushed red. The wings from tip to tip, measure two feet and a half. The body of the bird is of a beautiful black color—golden brown on the head, breast, and neck; on the wings the color is a shining green, flushed black. The bird, when full grown, weighs about 2 1-2 lbs.

Deposits from Freshets in the Sacramento.—During the subsidence of the late freshet of the Sacramento, (says the State Journal,) an opportunity has presented itself for examining the amount of earthy matter deposited on the banks of this stream. It is about five weeks since the river reached its highest point, and has remained in that position during the greater part of that time, until within the past week, in which it has fallen a little more than two feet. During one month it is found that a deposit of eight and one-half inches has taken place, or by a single freshet. Within one year a pine log having a diameter of of twenty inches, has been completely buried, and a deposit of thirteen inches over its diameter. These measurements are made directly in front of the city, where the banks of the river are straight, and where they are subject to the action of a direct and strong current, and the effects of waves produced from the paddles of our steamers, and where few eddies exist; therefore the conditions are more unfavorable for an extensive deposit, than in situations where these circumstances are not found. What then must be the extent of this deposit under favorable circumstances, as upon points, or in places where there are large bends and natural eddies existing? By careful inquiry we find that at the distance of one or two miles below the city, deposites have taken place within two years, which have shoaled the water several feet in different localities, and has extended itself from sixty to eighty feet outward from the original banks, and that one of the recent beaches is now used by the fishermen for drawing their seines upon. Under the circumstances, it seems to us a matter of much moment for consideration, whether serious obstacles may or not, at no distant day, by thrown in the way of navigation, or force the river to cut out new channels lateral to its present course.

Rain.—Sacramento was visited on Monday morning, about 4 o'clock, with a very heavy shower of rain, which lasted about one hour and a half. Wind from the south. During the day the sky was cloudy and the air cool and bracing.

A light shower occurred in this city at about one o'clock, the same morning.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Does it not seem strange, Messrs. Editors, that is should be deemed necessary to admonish either husband or wife, to make each other happy? One would suppose that the spontaneous impulses of each heart would promote the other's happiness; else why did they unite their fate; why promise to "love, cherish, honor and obey?" (by the way I think the "obey" might as well be omitted.) Can a husband and wife be happy independent of each other? They must be singularly constituted if they can. It is not to be denied that a husband or a wife must be particularly fortunate to encounter no disappointments, or meet with no trials, and their temper must be remarkably amiable, never to ruffled. They should meet with ready sympathy in all difficulties, from each other.

If after marriage men and women, would be particular to continue those little attentions they before deemed so necessary, they would be surprised what a happy effect it would produce on their own feelings, for nothing so much increases our happiness, as the certainty that we have imparted happiness to others.

Mrs. Welden, in her article on this subject, says, "must a wife use deception enough to smile and look cheerful, even though her heart is breaking because of neglect and unkindness?" This is an extreme case, and if a wife has been so "neglected," and received so much unkindness that her "heart is breaking," she would indeed merit our deepest commiseration. Those who understand the position of a wife and mother, well know that she must have many trials of patience and endurance, that few, even of the best of husbands, can appreciate or understand. She has many perplexities and vexations, many *petty* troubles, which are more trying to the temper than greater or real troubles. But no woman is fit to fill the all-important station of wife and mother unless she can meet those trials with a cheerful, enduring spirit.

With Mrs. Welden I can say, "I do not think much of a woman whose heart swells with no higher aspirations than to cook good dinners and unexpected treats for supper." With her, I say, "wives and daughters *discipline yourselves*, educate your daughters" (and sons too,) to make home happy. Cultivate a taste for everything beautiful in nature or art; embellish your homes with everything attractive that comes within your reach. "Endeavor to inspire" all around you with a love of beauty, in every form, and consequently with a "love of the God of Nature," and with the equally important love of the beauty of a cheerful spirit! You will not find this incompatible with a willingness to cook "good dinners, or nicknaks for supper." If a husband comes in from his labor, wearied, fretted, and it may be cross,—for the kindest of these "lords of creation," will get cross sometimes—it is a wife's "right," as it is her duty, and her privilege, to endeavor to scatter the cloud, and win him to good nature.

No man, however intellectual, and few, however commonplace, neglectful, or ill-natured, but will be won by little attentions, nameless but important in effect. True, a wife may have had her own trials, but she will not find a long dissatisfied face win his sympathy half as readily as a nicely prepared, and tastefully arranged, favorite supper.

Then to wives I would say, interest yourselves in *all* that interests your husbands; consult his tastes, and if need be, to keep his love, "pet" him. It is far better to keep it by petting him than to lose it. And to husbands, "cherish your wives;" you have taken them from a dear home circle, and their all of earthly happiness depends on you. "Give honor unto the wife as the weaker vessel, and as being heirs together of the grace of life." To both, learn to sympathize, and feel an interest in everything that concerns the other, and in turn let each strengthen and support the other, that you may be happy yourselves, and spread the influence of your happiness around you. This is the advice of one has been a wife for twenty-seven years.—*Cor. Far. Compan.*

Influence of Rural Life.

Editors Farmer's Companion: In looking over the last volume of the Transactions of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, I was interested so much in an Essay on the Influence of Rural Life and its Pursuits on the Human Mind, that I am fain to condense a short extract; hoping it may serve to inspire many an humble toiler in our beautiful renewed action, and lift his aspirations upward, with that hope which, with energetic perseverance, is sure to mount triumphantly over many a rugged obstacle.

The writer remarks that "Rural life has ever furnished, and will ever continue to furnish, those qualities of mind which are essential to true greatness. As in the physical world from yonder mountain side is hewn the rough block of granite or of marble, that is transported to the distant city, there to be polished by the hand of art, and to become the part of some stately edifice; so in the world of mind, the young man reared among the hills and valleys of rural scenes, and accustomed to the hardships of a toilsome life, leaves those hills and valleys to become, after years of study and improvement, a pillar in the edifice of the nation's councils. It is a fact worthy of note that few of the great statesmen in our nation were born in large cities, or of parents occupying high positions in society. Reared amid hardships and toil, in early youth they acquired the habit of thinking and acting for themselves; and those habits, once formed, they carry through life. Nor is it alone to the great statesmen of our nation that these remarks will apply. Look around us: Who are the great lawyers, the great divines, the great doctors, the great merchants of our cities at the present day? They are men, many of them, who but a few short years, were unknown. In this country (thanks to our republican institutions) talent, accompanied by a proper degree of laudable ambition, is ever sure of success; we have here no hereditary distinctions to struggle against, no class of society whose favor we must buy. The progress of the man of talent here is ever onward. He may be a simple clerk in a banking house, or a mere copyist in an attorney's office, or he may follow the plow, through the long summer's day, or be apparently crushed, for a time, beneath poverty and misfortune, but these things are not his destiny. Many years may not pass away ere the clerk may be the head of the banking house, or the copyist make the halls of justice echo to his eloquence, or the plowman shall plow out for himself and his fellow laborers such things as will enrich their minds and render far easier the toil of their bodies, and rising above penury and misfortune, his soul shall wake a nation to the noblest action. Such has been and such will ever be the progress of talent, and the reasons are obvious. Man was made for action, his powers gain strength by use, while they crumble and decay from disuse."

And amid the scenes of rural life this active training is best acquired where but few comparatively are rich, and all have to depend upon their own resources. Then let our young people make the most of their advantages, and while they strive to cultivate the soil, forget not the garden of the heart. Seek knowledge in all things, and strive to be the true noblemen of manhood.

Arrests by the United States Marshal.

Mr. E. C. Palmer, Deputy United States Marshal, arrived in this city on Thursday evening, with three of the ringleaders in the resistance made to W. W. Fitch, Deputy U. S. Surveyor, while that officer was attempting to make a survey of the Suisun Grant, in April last, after its confirmation by the Land Commissioners. It will be recollected that shortly afterwards, some four or five of the party were arrested and brought down here. On their examination before Commissioner Papy, Mr. Fitch could not positively identify them, and they were discharged. Since then, the Grand Jury have found an indictment against some fifteen or twenty. On Wednesday morning, Deputy Marshal Palmer went up to make an arrest of the principal offenders. He proceeded to Napa, and thence, accompanied by a posse of twelve others, over to the spot where these men lived, where they arrived at 12 o'clock that night. By daylight on Thursday morning, they had secured three of them, James Dorland, James L. Miles, and Wm. R. Cochran, and conveyed them to Kincade's Hotel, at a little settlement of three houses, about sixteen miles from Benicia. At about 8 o'clock that morning, some twenty-five men on foot, and eight or ten on horseback, the latter having their faces painted black, and their horses blacked also, made their appearance around the Hotel. Their leader asked to see Mr. Palmer, and on seeing the prisoners also, who were manacled, told the latter that they should not be taken off if they did not wish to go. Mr. Palmer replied that if they attempted a rescue it would be at the peril of their lives—his party were all well armed, six of them with Sharp's patent rifles, and they would first fire upon the prisoners at the first shot from the other side. This threat probably prevented what threatened to be a desperate encounter, both parties being well armed. They then demanded the persons of Captain Waterman and Dr. Bowen, two of the Marshal's party, saying that they wanted to hang them! One of them at one time levelled his pistol at the latter. Mr. Palmer told them that these two gentlemen were in his posse, and that any attack made upon either of them would be met and punished as if attempted upon himself. The horsemen and some few of those on foot tarried around the premises until about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when Capt. Stone, from the Barracks at Benicia, happened to pass with a waggon, the use of which he tendered to Mr. Palmer, for the purpose of conveying his prisoners Benicia. The offer being accepted, the party started and proceeded about half a mile, when seven of the disguised horsemen were seen galloping towards them, as if to make an attack. The party halted and prepared to receive them;—their pursuers also stopped at some distance off, and, after a few minutes hesitation, turned off and disappeared. Mr. Palmer's party reached Benicia without any further molestation, and brought his prisoners safely to the city.—*Herald.*

The following letter, and the introduction, are published in the National Intelligencer as an interesting memorial:

"People are in the habit of expressing surprise at any eccentricity of the weather; such, for instance, as the heavy snow storm of day before yesterday. The annexed note, handed to us by a friend, while it will remind our readers of a similar metereological incident five years ago, presents an interesting memorial of a lamented statesman, who hardly ever penned an ordinary note without conveying some fact or idea impressive and instructive:

Thursday Morning, April 19, 1849.

My Dear Sir:—I received your note last evening. The *snow storm* will delay our departure for Norfolk, and I shall be happy to see General Mason any time to-day.

The 19th of April, 1775, was so hot a day that many British soldiers, on their return from the "Concord fight," fell down on the march quite overcome, and others lolled the tongue like overheated cattle and dogs. Here we are, on the same day, four degrees further south, in the midst of a snow storm.

Yours Truly,

Major Graham." Daniel Webster.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1854.

Chinese and Japanese Agriculture.

THE greatest achievement of the age—the brightest and most glorious conquest of the nineteenth century, has been heralded to the world, and recorded upon the pages of History. That brilliant achievement which gave so glorious a victory to the American flag, and enrolled the name of PERRY in deathless fame upon the pages of American history—even that victory, won in defence of Liberty, will fade before the mighty results that shall be made manifest by the recent victory achieved by the same deathless name. The first victory was one of Truth and Might for Right—its price, blood and treasure—its results. Liberty. The last is the triumph of human progress, won by wise legislation, under the banners of peace—its results, the extension of human freedom and republican institutions and the enlightenment of nations.

The peaceful and most honorable achievement of Com. Perry, in the preliminary treaties he has made between the authorities of Japan and the United States, by which that vast territory will ere long be accessible to our nation, is an event of so much magnitude that its full reality cannot be comprehended at once—like to the eye long unused to sight, when the film is removed, vision at first is imperfect, and we see "trees as men walking." Bye and bye we shall see clearly, and the glorious results that must be felt in our country are beyond all human calculation. Vast as may be the trade with this nation, in her manufactures, mercantile or commercial interests, there is benefit resulting to the United States far beyond all this. The Agriculture of China and Japan, the discoveries that will be made in these kingdoms of new and rare species in every department of agricultural science, the knowledge we shall obtain of their systems of culture, the advantage to be derived by an exchange of the products of our country, the introduction into that country of all our new and improved agricultural implements, our seeds, plants, trees, and breeds of stock, in exchange for those more valuable to us, will be an era in agriculture, even the conception of which is radiant with glory, and of such value to our country that it cannot be estimated.

All the expeditions that have been made by scientific men have only tended to an assurance of what is yet to be revealed. We have long been convinced of this, and, impressed with these convictions, we have urged the importance of the Agriculture of California, her rich resources in this great interest, her peculiar position on the Pacific coast, as most appropriately adapted for the advancement of Agricultural knowledge, and the diffusion of Agricultural interest and influence by means of a National Agricultural College in California—the mission field of the world.

The memorial which we transmitted to Congress on the subject urged this matter as follows:

> Were strong arguments needed to support a call and claim upon Congress for an institution of this kind for this State, now, and in preference over any and every State in the Union, we reply:
>
> No other State in the Union has ever had drawn to it in so short a time such vast numbers of all nations, and none therefore has ever been placed in a position to exert so wide an influence. California is the great mission ground, whereon to preach the value of our free institutions in their practical bearings, and the benighted of other nations are coming to us to receive those lessons that shall be borne back to those they have left behind them, for good or evil, for freedom or servitude, as this great country shall by her people and her institutions instruct them.
>
> That these instructions may be beneficial and lasting, we must educate the young. We must present to them convincing proof on our part, as a people, that we desire *their* permanent good; and to do this we would open institutions of education, as free from all political and sectarian bias as is possible in the nature or circumstances of society—and in no way can this be better effected than by a College liberally endowed, where the youth of all nations shall find the doors open wide to receive them, and where they could be instructed in the natural sciences, and particularly the many youth who must eventually become the cultivators of the soil.
>
> The present position of California, her relation to and with the Chinese, and the future and almost certain intimate connection with the Japanese and the Asiatics—present a view to the reflecting mind of the most intense interest.
>
> This view alone opens to us a world where our influence tells upon countless millions. Shall that influence be exerted, and for good? Shall it be exerted now? Shall California be the mission field, and shall our nation be the first to occupy it? God grant that it may be so.
>
> Already this field is "ripe for the harvest;" for there are now within the borders of this State the people of that nation that counts by thousands and tens of thousands, and they are but the heralds of the countless numbers that soon must follow, and in this great science of agriculture, while we extend to them protection and education, we shall be receiving in return, those revealments of that knowledge which that nation has possessed, as we may say, centuries in advance of us, and which will greatly add to our knowledge, wealth and greatness.

By the brief reports that have reached us, we hear of the groves of spices whose aromatic breath perfume the air; of the sugar cane, wheat and other grain. Cotton, rice, hemp and tobacco plantations, the growth of silk, and its manufacture of tea and various other staples that are sources of trade.

In the "Flora" of the two kingdoms no imagination can conceive what is yet in store for us, or for the luscious fruits that will be successfully introduced into this country from thence. They need our implements for their improvement; they need our stock of all domestic animals for their use, and we need their products and the knowledge they possess in this science: knowledge long retained in those nations and hidden from the other portions of the world.

We know the good that will be accomplished by this achievement of Commodore Perry, cannot at present be appreciated; but we repeat, it is next the revolution that gave us our liberty—the greatest triumph of the world—always yielding the christian religion the precedence; and since the revolution, the victory we now proclaim. That all the good that should be accomplished by this achievement may be ratified, we again appeal to our delegation in Congress to look upon this feature of this age, and to give to the agriculture of California her position in relation to this science, and to her position a relation to the influence she is to exert upon China and Japan in coming years, that thoughtful care and attention which all these great interests demand. These interests are momentous, and with the same prompt, earnest, decisive action which has characterised the doings of every member of the California delegation of late, our own proud Eureka State will be "like a city set on a hill." The streams of light that shall flow from her conquest in agricultural science, shall prove a blessing to every State and nation of earth,

To every friend of agriculture we bespeak an interest, we commit again these important interests into the hands of those in Congress, whose *greatest pride will be the good they accomplish* for their State and country.

Mortality Among Cattle.

A very singular and fatal complaint has broken out among the cattle. In the vicinity of Georgetown, over in El Dorado county, we understand quite a number of cows have died from a cause unknown. On Friday last, a valuable cow, belonging to Mr. Chas. A. Young, in Secret Diggins, died very suddenly. About the middle of the afternoon, she laid down with some other cattle, and in about an hour and a half died, without any apparent cause. Judge wilson, about ten miles this side of Sacramento, last week, also lost a very fine cow in the same way. After death, their milk-bags turned to a very dark color, and it is supposed from this fact, that they were poisoned to death by some noxious weed. We remember of reading accounts of large numbers of cows dying last year, in Sonoma and Napa Valleys, from similar supposed causes. Can the editor of the CALIFORNIA FARMER give us any information upon this subject? It would doubtless prove very acceptable to our farmers and dairymen, who have considerable capital invested in stock.—*Placer Democrat.*

In answer to the above: We would be truly obliged if those who lose stock thus suddenly would note all the particulars of each case, the action of the animals, the time and manner of the attack, and its continuance, together with the appearances after death—we shall thus be better able to describe the disease, if known.

Cattle are constantly subject to diseases of various kinds, often the result of improper treatment, or of causes connected with the climate which it is difficult to avert. Nothing is lost by careful attention to stock, in providing them with shelter from storms and from too great heat when sickly, and in supplying them with wholesome food and enough of it, pure water, &c.

The particular disease to which our attention has been called is not described sufficiently for us to determine in relation to it, or for any one to judge unless it was a common disease—this is an *uncommon* one, or entirely new.

GARGET produces inflammation and hardened state of the udder, but is not a dangerous or suddenly fatal disease, and occurs while the calf is young; and the remedies are simple: Epsom salts, 1 lb; aniseseed, 1 oz; warm water, 3 pints; bathe the udder in hot water three times each day, and rub it with the following ointment: yellow Basilicon 4 ounces, camphor 1 ounce rubbed down with a little spirits of wine, strong mercurial ointment 2 ounces, soft soap 1 pound—rub these well together. Although we do not think this the disease referred to, it is well to have this remedy at hand where there is a large dairy.

We are more inclined to the belief that *poison* is the cause of this sudden death, by the swelling of the bag; its discoloration, we think, must arise from the fluids; it may also be from some *plant* or *shrub* that has caused great thirst and thus induced drinking and flowing to the udder.

We remember being in Castalia, Ohio, in 1845, when a disease similar to this swept off great numbers of cattle. It arose from eating a peculiar shrub; and after various experiments, thorough cures were effected by the cattle drinking at their *sulphur springs.* We would recommend the use of sulphur water; it is simple and can do no harm.

The disease of *Red and Black Water* is fatal, and often suddenly; but we are not versed in its symptoms.

Will the farmers and dairymen please note the symptoms of this and similar diseases, and report cases to us? If they will give us all the light they can, we will spread it.

The FARMER will be the *best medium,* for this and kindred subjects that affect the interests of all the cultivators, dairymen, stock raisers, &c., and if they will all *subscribe for the* FARMER, we can do them all good service.

Summerville Lodge.

A PLEASANT drive of about two miles from the city of San Jose brought us to a broad prairie land, and riding through a "mustard field" of many acres, the mustard often two feet higher than the top of the buggy, we came to the entrance gate that opened to "Summerville Lodge," the residence of Dr. Bascom, an excellent practical horticulturist.

This fine farm of 160 acres is situated away from the city a pleasant distance, and has been put in a high state of cultivation under the personal care and labor of the Doctor himself. The farm is appropriately divided into enclosures for grain fields, orchards, stock yards, vegetable grounds, and fruit gardens, each department giving evidence of judicious plans and a constant personal supervision.

In the grain fields we noticed the plan of mowing the wheat before the jointing, thus strengthening the straw and giving a firmer and better head and stouter grain, besides a fine crop of green fodder or hay of some two tons per acre. We noticed, too, the entire removal of all weeds by this process.

The orchards of Dr. Bascom reflect great credit upon his system of culture: careful planting, constant watching, low formed heads, adopting the *pinching* instead of the pruning system: his success in budding and grafting, his selection of the best varieties only—these were objects that attracted our particular attention and convinced us that the Doctor had his *heart* as well as his hands in the work, and that both had been most industriously employed.

All the fruit trees were in perfect health, and of rapid and thrifty growth, consisting of apple, pear, peach, cherry, plum, nectarine, almond, grape, gooseberry, and currant.

We here particularly, that characteristic in the peach tree of which we spoke in No. 21 of the FARMER, viz: the peculiar disposition of all native and southern peaches to curl in the leaves and drop their fruit, while side by side, the northern and eastern peach was fruitful and thrifty. The Doctor's experience agrees with our own respecting the peach.

The northern peach trees were in good bearing, and the almonds with large fine fruit. The strawberries and small fruits were all in fine order—the vegeteables grounds well cultivated, free of weeds, and the earth in good soft malleable order. The grapery, though young, promised an abundant crop; the clusters were large and with heavy shoulder branches.

We noticed around his residence (a most tasteful cottage house), many of the choicest shrubs and vines with which we were familiar in "New England," but rare in this country yet. We were very much interested in these grounds, for we noticed this fact: the Doctor believes and practices in the belief that what is worth doing at all, *is worth doing well*—and such we saw verified. The very best care and cultivation marked every portion of the grounds, and we wish every cultivator in the valley would visit the Doctor and copy his example, imitate his system of high cultivation, his order and cleanliness in the garden and orchard by an entire extirpation of all weeds and rubbish: Evidences of this kind mark the successful cultivator; it denotes the man who has his "heart in his employment."

We examined out upon the stock yard a large number of swine, and here too all was in keeping with the same system—good yards well fenced, water, fine buildings for stormy weather and for the shelter of young stock, boilers for preparing food, and in fact all that was indicative of good management, such as we delight too see.

After a very pleasant sojourn within the hospitable mansion, and being refreshed in physical man also, we were kindly conveyed by the Doctor to other places, which will be the theme of future remarks. For the kind attentions we received at the hands of our friend, to us personally, and to our interest, most gratefully we wish him success in basket and store, hoping another year to find the Doctor and his family enjoying an abundance as the fruit of his labors.

California Coal.

STEADILY, firmly, proudly; step by step, California moves on in her pathway to become a truly independent State. The arrival of the ship Lucas, from Bellingham Bay, with a cargo of coal, we hail as an epoch in the history of California. A brief time since and such a fact announced would not have been accredited. Coal was $100 per ton, and the question has been seriously entertained of the ability of sustaining all needed steam power by reason of the scarcity and cost of this important article. All shipments of recent date have been from Chili and Vancouver's Island, and those have offered little or no profit.

The recent discovery is one of priceless value to our State; the very announcement that inexhaustible mines of good coal have been found, will lay for the future the keel of a thousand steamers, and be the basis for the erection of as many manfactories.

We have been informed by one of the proprietors that the quality is the very best bituminous, the quantity inexhaustible, and ere long the price will be within the reach of all. It is now offered at $15 per ton. The mines are near to lighterage and deep water. Such a discovery will soon establish an industrious population and build up towns and villages filled with mechanics, manufacturers and farmers, the very people that build up a State. This is indeed a glorious epoch in the history of California, each year reveals new sources of wealth, and gives convincing proof of her future greatness. Let the citizens of California but watch these indications of permanency with a just regard and the triumph is sure.

Instead of seeing the vast amount of her mineral wealth sent away for products easily grown upon our own soil, that wealth will be retained here to build the homes of an industrious people, to rear schools and colleges, and to erect the manufactories and mechanical workshops that shall give employment to the people. Three years since and there was a prevalent opinion that even the most common vegetables could hardly be grown; but these doubts have all passed away, and the crops of endless acres supply the entire State. At the present day all the great staples, breadstuffs, solid provisions of beef, pork butter and cheese are nearly supplied. To these we now add the recent discovery of coal—one of the most important events of the age for the Pacific. One year more and California will be independent of any foreign market for all these products. A brief period only will elapse before every kind of luxurious fruits will be grown in sufficient abundance to supply more than our own wants. Other products necessary are creeping in upon us steadily, and we may hope successfully. Tea and rice, and it may be sugar and coffee, will in a few years be the growth of California enterprise. And this is not all, "our wine vats will be running over with new wine;" the products of our own cotton fields, and the fleece of our sheep "from a thousand hills," we will send for products that we may need. These we offer instead of gold: our own productions only in exchange, keeping our gold at home. Soon we shall indeed be able to "sit under own vine and fig tree with none to molest or make afraid."

IT is stated that bees greatly improve the fruitification of fruit trees. Orchards in which several hives are kept always produce more fruit than others in which there are none. In the provinces on the Rhine the fruit are more abundant and finer than in any other part of Germany, and there it is the custom to keep large quantities of bees. Plants, too, which bees visit thrive better in the neighborhood of hives.

Brookside.

The great stage road from the city of San Jose to this city is one of the finest drives in the State. In addition to the fine smooth road, the scenery is very beautiful—large farms under fence, well cultivated, splendid country residences, and other features attract the attention of the tourist, and afford him so much interest and pleasure, that he is not wearied at all with a fifty mile ride.

At the "Half-way House" the eye of the lover of the picturesque will be quickly drawn to a fine gateway opposite. Opening this, a carriage drive down a magnificent lawn meets the vision ere it catches the splendid mansion in the distance. For a while the eye gazes in admiration. There is a quiet beauty that gratifies even the connoiseur of beauties. Enter the gateway with me, reader: this is "Brookside," the residence of F. W. Macondray, Esq., of San Francisco. A finely rounded and smoothly rolled gravel walk leads you down to the mansion. A chaste design, after the gothic villa style, and placed in the centre of a wide prairie or park of 260 acres of the finest lands, gently undulating and rising in the distance into pretty hills, covered with heavy wild oats. Around the mansion a perfect finished and closely shaved lawn of living verdure: near to it a fine grapery, containing many of the very best varieties of foreign grapes, showing fruit; figs trained, and standards; superior specimens of and fine vines in frames within the grapery.

In the gardens, specimen pear trees and other fruit trees, vines, &c. These, with a select vegetable patch we noticed were all in the very finest order. The grapery and ground were under the charge of Mr. Donald, a skillful and most excellent gardener, devoted to his duties, and possessing the confidence of his employer, he has accomplished wonders in a short time. A ramble around the grounds brought us to the river side. At the lower slope of the grounds we found a perfect gem of a retreat for a hot day. Here along the banks of the winding river we saw some of the largest and finest "Æschylus Pallida" we have ever seen. This tree (the native Buckeye), is not sufficiently appreciated.

These noble trees were, many of them, three and four feet in diameter, and fifty and sixty feet high, covering a wide space of ground, and overhanging the banks of the river for a long way, making a perfect shaded arbor, completely shutting out the sun. Beneath their spreading branches were arranged seats and tables, and also swings, a perfect boudoir of a spot for rural pleasures. Emerging from this agreeable shade, the eye is again struck with their beauty and the senses regaled with their fragrance: the long racemes of flowers yielding pleasant odors in the breeze.

We noticed also, that very singular natural fruit, the "Holly-leaved Cherry;" specimens of the fruits were exhibited at the Fair last season. The tree has the leaf of the "English Holly," the wood of the Plum; the fruit has the pulp of the Cherry, and the stone and meat of the Almond. It is a very singular species, containing four distinct characteristics. We noticed that this species was duly appreciated here. Young hedges were growing around, and within, the Osage Orange, which is destined to become the principal hedge of California.

We intend to give a more detailed description of this most beautiful spot, at a future day. Our time was too brief for what we desired to accomplish; but when we remember that only a little over *one year since*, this spot was a wild, uncultivated wood and prairie, and now one of the most chaste and beautiful spots in the State, we see what can be done where there is a will and a taste for it, This was one of the most gratifying spots we had seen. Nature had done very much; but art and science came to her aid. These, with the long experience of the liberal proprietor, whose former skill in horticulture was renewed again, and with the aid of his skillful gardener, Mr. Donald, in one year has done wonders. He has converted a wild into a garden, and made the desert blossom with the rose. The very name of this residence, "Brookside," is indicative of something lovely in nature, and most truthfully has it been verified in the chaste designs and lovely grouping of every feature in and around Bookside.

Grain Crops of 1854.

We gather the following facts relative to the Grain crops of several States from our exchanges, and add those of California, as in some measure an approach to the actual condition and prospect before us. The editor of the Chicago Tribune has recently made an excursion through Canada, New York, a part of Pensylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, and Indiana, and gives the following information in reference to the growing crops of winter wheat, by personal observation and careful inquiry of intelligent persons:

> Throughout Canada, the breadth of ground covered with wheat is considerably larger than last year, and very little has been winter-killed, the earth having been covered with snow nearly all the winter months, and the fields present a very thrifty appearance. In New York, there is probably no increase of acres, and the fields have suffered some from frost, though favorable weather during May and June will cause a good yield in the aggregate. In New Jersey, there is supposed to be less land covered, but the prospect is good—never much better. In Pennsylvania, there is a large increase in acres, and the fields look matted, and present a dark green color, indicating a luxuriant growth. Several persons from the western counties reported the condition of the crop in their locality equally favorable. In Maryland, especially in the beautiful and rich section of country around Frederick City, where nearly half of the cleared lands are in wheat, the crop promises equal to any we ever saw. The number of acres is also one-half greater than last year. The same is true, we were told, of Washington county. Along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, as far west as Cumberland, there is also an increase of acres, though altogether not much, and the crop looks well, remarkably so, considering the broken and mountainous character of the country.
>
> In Eastern Virginia, the prospect was said to be good, and in Shenandoah, Rockingham, Page, and Augusta counties, which constitute the best wheat sections of the State, the number of acres sown is one-fourth larger, and never was a better crop expected. Along the Ohio river counties in Virginia there is not much sown, but the crop looks fair. In Ohio there has been considerable complaint that the young sprouts were seriously injured, especially in the river counties, but, so far as we could observe, the fields looked thrifty. In the interior counties also, the condition of the crop was favorably reported. In Indiana the crop looks thrifty, and the amount of acres covered is considerably larger. In the southern counties, we heard there was not a good prospect, but that is not a wheat-growing section, and a partial failure there cannot sensibly affect the crop of the whole State.
>
> On the whole, we are confident there have been few springs within a period of fifteen years when the wheat crop looked more promising in the States mentioned than it does at this time. The high price which wheat has commanded since last harvest has doubtless caused an increase in the number of acres sown of at least one-fifth over last year, and should the season prove generally favorable, the surplus cannot fall short of 50,000,000 bushels. Nevertheless, slight causes, apparently, such as *rust*, may reduce the average yield so much as to leave but little surplus for export.

We gather also from our correspondents at Rochester, N. Y., that the crops are in the most promising condition; very little injury is expected from late frosts, rust, or blight of any kind.

At Rochester, farmers are in high spirits, land sells high, $100 readily per acre. Wheat is $2 per bushel, and as large quantities of wheat and corn have been sown and planted, and there is a prospect of continued demand for all that can be raised, prices will be fully sustained for the next year. The troubles in Europe go to strengthen the market, and the firmness in the grain market gives stability other to branches of business.

With us at home in California, there has been no year when the crops promised a better yield. From every county in the State where attention has been given to grain crops at all, the crops surpass all former years. This arises from a better system of planting and cultivation and a better understanding of the *season* of planting Butte county is represented as raising wheat enough and to spare, and many of the upper counties proclaim heavy crops. Napa, Sonoma, Suisun, San Jose and Santa Clara valleys are offering immense yields of wheat.

We hear of some defects, rust, blight, &c., but we believe there is nothing of any moment, and that the crops generally will be very abundant, amply sufficient for all that California wants for her own use and for seed the year to come.

We are satisfied of one thing better still—the *farmers are to reap the benefit of their own labor.* They will be able by a fair price to relieve themselves from embarrassment, and not be compelled to sell at a sacrifice, as in the past year.

We would suggest that the wheat-growers of California should call a convention, at the earliest day, and take such steps as will secure to them all the benefit of their labors, by becoming thoroughly conversant with the quantity grown,—where grown—when it will be marketed, and all further steps necessary for their own benefit. Action of this kind will secure them from all possibility of loss, and result in a general benefit to all.

Strawberry Culture at the South.

We urge attention to the preceding valuable directions in the planting, cultivation and growth of the Strawberry, reminding our readers that strawberry beds can be made at any period of the summer, in suitable locations, and with suitable care, persons in want, by addressing us, can always be supplied with the very best varieties, and with full directions for planting.

We are indebted to the Water Cure Journal for the following practical hints on strawberry culture at the South.

Mr. Peabody has given to the public, in an essay on the subject, his plan of culture, and the principles on which it is founded, together with the results of his long and successful experience. This method is causing a revolution in the cultivation of this fruit thoughout the South. The same principles, modified in this practical application to adapt them to differences of climate, should be brought to bear at the North and West. Their truth has been amply demonstrated by actual, practical and permanent success. We copy from the essay referred to, the following important passages, commending them to the thoughtful consideration of our readers, almost all of whom may and should be, to a greater or less extent, cultivators of that most delicious fruit, the strawberry:

THE FACT.

We had never thought of achieving any thing very wonderful in strawberry culture, until our success had been doubted, and ridicule thrown upon our method of culture, by some of the most eminent of the horticulturists of the North. But those who are disposed to doubt and ridicule will find it a hard matter to close their eyes against the blazing light of truth. It is a fact too notorious now for any one of respectability to dare to dispute, that we do cultivate acres of strawberries without animal manure of any kind; and that we have *a constant succession of fruit from March until September;* and this, too, in this hot climate of the South. We now begin to think we have achieved something *wonderful*, but not so wonderful when properly understood.

A HINT FROM NATURE.

We feed the plant for fruit instead of for vine; and in this consists our success.

Intelligent experimental cultivators have long since discovered that plants have a specific for their wood, leaves and fruit. Physiologists know full well that it takes different substances to form the bones, flesh and muscles of animals. And profiting by these hints in nature, we stint the luxuriant habit of the strawberry vine, and force the fruit.

THE SECRET.

The whole secret of strawberry culture is, to *cultivate for fruit, and not for vine or blossom.* Much depends upon the locality of the strawberry bed. No tree or plant should be near it; the strawberry loves shade, but not a shade that sucks its very life-blood out. The lowest part of the garden, the bank of some little stream of water, are proper localities, and where it is possible, select new land. As to the soil, our beds are on as poor pine land as gopher or salamander ever built into pyramids, and we believe it is pretty generally conceded now, within a circle of a few hundred miles, that we do *occasionally* have a strawberry. We do not know but a stiffer land may suit them better, but ours does well enough, and we are not disposed to act like that foolish man who "was well, wished to be better, took physic, and died." The strawberry may be transplanted any time from September until March. The plant, properly taken up, is very tenacious of life, and bears transplanting well.

Agriculture in Oregon.—We rejoice to see the farmers of Washington county, Oregon, awaking to their highest interests. A meeting had been called at Hillsboro, on Saturday, June 10th, for the purpose of organizing a County Agricultural Society. Great good will result from such an organization, and we trust communications will be opened with our State and County Societies, through their secretaries. The California Farmer would be pleased to hear from them.

Properties of Soils.

Jethro Tull, who wrote more than a century ago on the subject of agriculture, maintained that if a soil be worked to a proper depth, and perfectly well pulverized, nothing more is necessary to insure an indefinite succession of the most luxuriant crops, without the aid of manures; and it must be confessed, his practice gave some apparently strong confirmations of his theory. By carrying tillage far below the surface, thus securing the minute division of the earth to a great depth, and rendering it permeable to the roots, he insured the free access of air and moisture, which are among the first and most important requisites in the growth of vegetables.

But Tull wrote before agriculture become a science, and omitted to estimate the large amount of fertile ingredients, which every crop takes out of the soil, and which can only be supplied by the addition of fresh materials. A succession of crops would therefore, so far reduce the soil, as to render it necessary to add manures, or vegetation must inevitably fail. This careful, laborious practice, could only, for the time being, enhance the crop and prolong its available supplies; yet in accomplishing even this object, his example is worthy of imitation by every tiller of the soil.

Friableness of the soil is a quality equally removed from the adhesiveness of strong clay, or the openness of loose sand. Good loam, and fertile, alluvial soils always possess this property. When stirred by the plow, the spade or the hoe, the earth ought to fall and crumble readily, although it should be wet. Such a condition secures a ready admission to the roots, which thus easily pervade the soil, and draw their necessary support from it in every direction. Under draining, and the addition of coarse manures to clay, fermented manures and ashes to sand, and lime and gypsum to both, will materially enhance their friableness.

Color is an essential feature in soils, and like friableness, it has an important relation to their capacity for heat and moisture. Dark-colored earths, and black in the highest degree, absorb heat more rapidly than any other when exposed to a temperature above this own; and it escapes with equal readiness when their relative temperature is reversed.

Fall Ploughing.

A week or two ago I sent you a few thoughts on the importance of deep and thorough culture. I will now, with your permission, offer a few more on the proper season for performing it.

In general, the drier ground is when ploughed the better, except in very light gravelly, sandy soil. A very large portion of the sand in this valley is so tenacious, having been tramped over so much in the wet season by stock of one kind and another, that it requires time and continual judicious management to bring it into a lively, healthy state of tillage.

The fall is undoubtedly the best time for general ploughing, as early as the state of the soil and weather shall permit; and so far as old ground is concerned, where crops of grain or vegetables have grown the previous summer, it is not necessary to wait for the rain; the sooner it is ploughed after the crop is taken off the better, and all the stubble weeds, potato vines, and litter of every kind turned completely under. The farmer in this valley must not depend on the frosts to chasten and pulverise the soil, and it is necessary that he should make use of all the means under his control to brake up and let loose the rich treasures locked up in the soil. The straw from the threshing floors, and all the trash that can be collected, of every kind, instead of being burned up, or thrown into the creek, or suffered to lie and decompose on the surface of the ground, if spread on the field and ploughed completely under in the fall, would, in the process of decomposition, help greatly to enlighten and pulverise the soil, and let loose and make available to the roots of plants the rich treasures of the earth. Plants, like men, sometimes starve in the midst of plenty; for the tender roots often find it as hard to penetrate the soil in which they are placed, as the poor man finds it to penetrate the miser's strong-box.

But not wishing to occupy too much space at one time in your valuable paper, I will, Mr. Editor, check up for the present. The subject, however, is inexhaustible.—*Cor. San Jose Telegraph*,

Machinery in Farming.

ITS ABSOLUTE NECESSITY.

It is not enough that farmers avail themselves of all the advantages which chemistry affords in its application to their art; it is not enough that they learn how to save as much as possible of the manures made on their premises, and the best methods of applying these and also purchased specific manures; it is not enough that they know at what seasons and to what depths their soils should be cultivated: They must perform as many of the operations of farming by machinery as machinery can be made to perform to advantage.

There is no other way in which agriculture can keep pace in respectability, pleasure and profit, with the other arts. Without this expedient it will be outstripped by them, and sink, steadily, in comparative rank.

By machinery, as we use the word here, we mean all mechanical contrivances, which can be substiuted for manual labor, and combined with manual labor so as to increase its productiveness.

And the policy which we recommend includes also animal labor as a substitute for human labor, and as a more powerful co-operator with it.

So far as a horse or an ox can be made to do the work of five men, the horse or the ox earns the net product of five men's labor for the employer. If one man cultivates as much corn, and cultivates it as well, with one horse, attached to a cultivator, and one man, as his neighbor cultivates with ten hoes in the hands of ten men, it is easy to see which of the two is travelling the faster on the road to wealth.

So in cutting grass, in planting and harvesting grain, in shelling corn, and in various other operations of the farm, machines can do the work for a small per centage of the cost of manual labor.

We do not mean that every machine which is invented and offered to the farmers for sale should be purchased by them. Not every attempt to substitute mechanical labor for manual is successful. The large majority of inventions are in some way defective. But in every case where it is clearly ascertained that the thing has been actually done, that a machine has been made, which, at a much smaller cost will do the work which you are now doing with human hands, buy the machine if you can; and if you have not the means get them as soon as possible.

It is not a matter of option with farmers whether they will do this or not. To succeed they have got to do it, otherwise it is impossible for them to compete with those who do employ machinery. It is like a man contending, single handed, against a thousand, and every one his equal,—*People's Journal.*

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☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

☞ TO ADVERTISERS.—We would call the attention of those who desire to have their advertisements produce quick returns, to the pages of the CALIFORNIA FARMER. The FARMER will reach sources of trade entirely new and unattainable by any other means, and thus secure large and immediate profit to those who desire to make known their business. By a glance at our advertising columns, it will be perceived that we present the best known and most extensive houses, and as we have space for but one or two of each branch, these will be the most prominent houses, and thus give more influence to them.

☞ TO SUBSCRIBERS.—*In order to make it perfectly convenient to remit to us from the East, the amount of subscription to our paper, we will receive bills on any of the State banks that are usually current in New York—these can be remitted by mail to us at our publishing office, and the receipt will be acknowledged and the paper regularly mailed. We can assure the friends of Agriculture, abroad as well as at home, that every token of their approbation; every evidence of their generous support, shall be met with a corresponding evidence on our part that we will merit their kindness.*

HUMAN SKELETONS FOUND FOURTEEN FEET BELOW THE SURFACE.—A correspondent of the State Journal, writing from Rattlesnake Bar, says that a short time since, while a party of miners were working into a flat, about a mile below here, they discovered the remains of two human beings, at the depth of fourteen feet from the surface. The remains rested upon the bed rock, and above them were deposited some three or four different strata of sand and alluvial soil, each evidently deposited at different times. And there was not the least appearance that this strata had ever been disturbed, the remains evidently were there before the deposits were made. As additional evidence of this, a miner, perceiving that one of the skulls was filled with dirt, had the curiosity to empty it into a pan, and upon reducing it, he found that it contained many particles of gold. As there is no reason to believe that the formations above these remains are of a more recent date than those deposited in all the high flats that border on the American river, we may conclude that the immense placers in this neighborhood have been deposited with comparatively recent years. In further proof of this, I may add, that it is not unusual to find in the deep hill or flat diggings vegetable substances, above which lay numerous and different strata of conglomerate, evidently having never been disturbed.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.—We have seen horses, says the Albany Cultivator, that were used for driving a ferry boat, pass unled from the stable to the boat, step on board; walk to the machinery and "back" themselves downward through a narrow door on the wheel ready for work, entirely unattended: while most other horses could scarcely be driven on board. An invariable feeling of oats immediately following the act, sufficiently accounts for this remarkable movement. The animal quickly understood the connection between his position on the wheel and his breakfast.

Weekly Summary of News.

CHINA.

THE barque *Sophia*, which arrived at this port on Monday from Hongkong, brought copies of the China Mail to March 30, from which we take the following: There is no late news of the rebellion by way of Shanghae, beyond the fact that the insurgents have not been beaten out of Tuh-lin, and the Emperor orders two of his generals to combine their efforts and drive them out, but without seeming to be very confident of their success. ....If the intelligence we have derived from other sources may be relied on, the progress of the rebellion in other parts of the Empire has recently been more marked than in the North, or than at any period since the capture of Nanking. We are told than Ngan-king was recaptured from the Imperialists in the end of *December*, and has since been occupied by the rebels. There are circumstances, however, which throw some doubt on the information. It comes to us by way of Canton, and should have been earlier and better known by way of Shanghai.... We are further told that a month later, the rebels had retaken Wu-chang, the capital of Hu-peh province, with Han-kau, the large commercial town near to it. Within a week 3,000 soldiers have been despatched into the province of Hu-peh. Contributions in money have been called for, one man worth about a million of taels having paid 200,000 taels, or upwards of £60,000.....Disturbances are reported in the native district of the Nankin rebel, but we have no precise means of ascertaining the extent of these disturbances. The Nan-hae has issued orders to the different neighborhood of Canton to increase their vigilance in watching the streets at night; and meetings of the inhabitants in some quarters have been held, and resolutions passed in conformity with the recommendations of the Nan-hae. ....A chap named Chin-Sin-shan, who had commenced plundering on his own book, at the head of a band, had been captured by the authorities.

JAPAN.

WE received important information from Com. Perry's squadron on the 7th inst., brought by the schr Restless from Honolulu. Capt. H. A. Adams, bearer of dispatches, arrived in the sloop-of-war Saratoga at Honolulu, on the 29th of April, in 25 days from Japan; he could not leave Honolulu till the 20th of May. The point of interest in this intelligence is the fact that Com. Perry has concluded a treaty of amity and friendship with the Empire of Japan, at Kennegawa, near the city of Yeddo, on the 28th of March, 1854. The long doubtful attempt has been entirely successful, and to the United States belongs the honor of making the first international treaty with Japan. The China papers say that our trade with Japan will not be opened until March, 1855.

OREGON.

BY the arrival of the steamship Columbia, Capt. Dall, at this port on the 12th June, from Portland, we have dates to the 10th inst.....The whigs have carried Washington county by an average majority of 64 votes. All their candidates were elected. The whole democratic ticket is elected in Clackamas—with one exception, J. B. Prescott, a County Commissioner is elected as a whig. Yamhill county is split up between democrats, whigs and temperance men. Two whigs are elected to the Legislature. Marion has elected a full democratic ticket, with the exception of Sheriff, which officer ran independent. Nathan Olney, democrat received 35 out of the 50 votes cast in Wasco county. Benton county is reported to have gone whig.....On the question of a State Convention, Washington, Clackamas and Yamhill counties, have gone against it by decided majorities. Wasco county was unanimous against the proposed convention. Marion is reported to have given a large majority against it. The full results had not been ascertained when the steamer left, but enough is known to warrant the assertion that the State Convention will not be held this year.....A cannon burst in Portland on the night of the election, which came near wounding several persons.....We have information, says the Oregonian, that a party of eighteen men are now at work on the Yakima river, washing gold, and that they are making fair wages. The waters are yet too high to give them a fair chance to ascertain the extent or richness of these new mines.....The weather continues quite cool. A warm stove we find to be comfortable during the greater portion of the day. Crops, however look well—wheat particularly. We have occasional showers of rain, which prevents a "dry up."

THE CITY.

THE election for an Alderman for the Third Ward, on Monday, resulted in the choice of J. W. Van Zandt, (dem) by 60 majority.....Wm. Sherlock and E. W. Cany, charged with riotous conduct in causing the squatter riot on the 4th inst., were sent to the Court Sessions.....On Monday afternoon, as some workmen were tearing down a frame building on California street, near Battery, the roof fell, bringing with it a man named Blackburn, and breaking his right leg.....Two Chinamen fought a duel in the vicinity of the Lake House a day or two ago. Cause —Woman. Weapons—Bamboo sticks, about six feet long. Both were beaten!....Dr. John Y. Lind, late Secretary of the Senate, has received the appointment of Assistant Physician to the U. S. Marine Hospital, and has entered upon his duties..... The house of Wilbur Martin, on Pine street, was broken open by a robber on Thursday evening, but, on receiving a pistol ball, he decamped, leaving some blood behind him.....Part of the new engine ordered from Baltimore for the Monumental Co., of this city, arrived on the clipper Union, on Saturday. The Sea Serpent, with the remainder, is daily expected.....It currently reported that three or four vessels are being fitted out for Japan, including the schooner Frolic.....Previous to the arrival of the clipper Challenger, on Friday last, there was not an American clipper in our harbor.....The Indictment against Recorder Baker has been quashed, on account of informality. .....The San Francisco Blues made their first parade yesterday morning, accompanied by Kendall's Band.....The story that the State officers had issued ammunition to the Battalion of Militia in this city, is without foundation.....The "Mountaineer Quartette Club" gave their first Concert on Tuesday evening, at the Musical Hall. It was quite successful. We presume the concerts will be repeated.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

JUNE 7—Clipper schr Restless, 16 days from Honolulu; mdse.
JUNE 8—Dutch ship Samarang, Immink, 171 days from Cardiff, via Callao 53 days, with coal.
Clipper bark Wavelet, Green, 20 days from Honolulu; mdse.
Tahitian bark Dumont D'Urville, Le Maire, 53 days from Tahiti, with oranges.
Brig Leverett, Chebon, 41 days from Mazatlan; mdse.
Brig Fawn, Barrett, 4 days from Umpqua River; piles, etc.
Oldenburg schr Visurgis, Huyssen, 53 days from Tahiti; fruit
Schr Loo Choo, Charles, 26 hours from Santa Cruz; produce.
Schr Queen of the West, Sweet, 6 days from San Pedro, with crawfish.
Schr S D Bailey, Garcia, 6 days from San Pedro, in ballast.
JUNE 9—Clipper ship Challenge Hall, 110 dys fm Boston; mdse.
Br ship Sabraon, Griffiths, 214 days from Liverpool, via Bahia 60 days; mdse.
Bark Ocean Bird, Warner, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Oriental, Meyers, 5 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Turquoise, Robertson, 8 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
Brig North Bend, Lent, 24 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
JUNE 10—Clipper ship Union, Buxton, 126 days from New York; mdse.
Br ship Hibernia, Cleverly, from Cardiff, via Valparaiso 65 days, with coal.
Ship Mason, Wilkinson, 12 days from Puget Sound; piles, etc.
Brig Kate, Savage, 77 days from Valparaiso; 220 bbls flour.
Brig F Copeland & Co, Trussell, 32 days from Kawaiche, S I, with produce.
Brig Wyandotte, Woodley, 40 hours from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
JUNE 11—Steamer Fremont, Hudson, 3 days from San Diego.
Schr Sea Serpent, Eastman, 18 hours from Tomales; lime.
JUNE 12—Steamer Columbia, Dall, 58 hours fm Oregon; mdse.
Steamer Southerner, Hillard, 3 days from San Diego.
Ship Tinqua, Whetmore, 121 days from Philadelphia; mdse.
Portuguese bark Sophia, Luce, 60 dys fm Hong Kong; mdse.
Bark Rebekah, Cowen, 27 days from Riatea, S I; oranges.
Bark Rio Grande, Wilson, 8 days from Stellacoom; piles, etc.
Tahitian schr Expedition, Miller, 65 days from Tahiti, via Owyhee 35 days, with oranges.
Brig M A Jones, Barnes, 24 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
Schr Odd Fellow, Austen, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.
Schr Mt Vernon, Copeland, 2 days from Santa Cruz; lime.
JUNE 13—Clipper ship Whirlwind, Burgess, 128 days from New York, with mdse.
Schr Supply, Chapman, 48 days from Riatea, S I, via Oahu, 26 days, with oranges.
Schr Spartacus, Baker, 20 days from Kawai, S I; produce.

CLEARANCES

JUNE 7—Ships Orleans, Evans, and Harriet, Otis, for Callao; Br bark Astarte, Webb, do; bark Louisiana, Crosby, Astoria.
JUNE 8—Br ship Chalmers, Smith, for Hong Kong; schr Iowa, Gregg, Humboldt Bay.
JUNE 8—Schr Spray, Barry, for Whampoa.
JUNE 10 Ship Leonore, Scammon, Hong Kong; New Gren bark Arturo, Tromock, do; Mex brig Cornelia, Nye, Mazatlan; schr T A Allen, Watt, do.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

WITH the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an AGRICULTURAL PAPER, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends—if you will get us FIVE subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you SIX PAPERS, or for TEN subscribers, TWELVE PAPERS. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the FARMER, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express which line they prefer.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, June 14, 1854.

THE continued stagnation of all kinds of business operates severely upon the interests of the country. Real estate is receding in value; rents are falling. Many kinds of merchandise is selling less than cost of importation—these all affect the general prosperity and present a feature unpleasant to contemplate.

The Grain crop will be abundant. *Reports* do *rise* of injury by rust and blight; this has arisen from the bad practise of planting the same seed repeatedly upon the same soil, of which we called attention in the early issues of the Farmer.

Barley—new crops come in yet slowly, and commands highest quotations. The combination of the Flour dealers was not perfected—Flour is unsteady.

Provisions abundant and heavy; less than quotations,—the Lumber market is overstocked and can be purchased low.

Agricultural Implements have been in great demand. Reapers and Treshers have found ready sale.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	— —	@10 00
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@14 00
do do short handled	9 —	@10 00
do King's, long handled	14 00	@—
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@— —
do do iron	— —	@ 8 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	16 00	@18 00
do Hunts', do	— —	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@16 00
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	2 50	@ 4 00
do do do axe	2 50	@ 4 50
Plows, best make } no {	14 00	@30 00
do steel } sale {	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'	1000 00	@1200 00
Other makers'	400 00	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	350 00	@ 500 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@—
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do	6 00	@10 00
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ₱ doz	10 00	@18 00
Scythes, best	10 00	@12 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@9
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	11 00	@12 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	none.	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 25	@ 3 50
Bran, ₱ lb	— —	@— 1¼
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ₱ lb	— 2	@ 2 50
do California	— 2	@— 3
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
Buckwheat, flour	— 3	@— 5
Oats, California	— 2	@— 3½
do Seed	— 3	@— 3½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do California, for seed	— —	@— 5
do do for milling	— 3	@— 3¾
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq. ₱ M	25 00	@ — —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	65 00	@ 00 00
do do 2d quality	45 00	@ 55 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	65 00	@ 75 00
do Oregon pine, rough	25 00	@ 30 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	35 00	@ 00 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	30 00	@ 00 00
Floor Joist	25 00	@ 30 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	7 00	@ 8 00
Clapboards, No. 1	30 00	@ 36 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 8 00
do California	— 5	@ 6 00
Doors, Eastern	2 50	@ 5 00
Sashes, window	2 50	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS		
Beef, Mess, ₱ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ₱ lb	14	@ 16
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese	20	@ 25
California Cheese	35	@— —
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	30	@ 32
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary	12	@— 14
do extra	17¼	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-lb	17	@ —
do 15—28 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ₱ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ₱ bbl, choice	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats		@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 4
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do Am. white	6	@
Split Peas	3	@
Beets, ₱ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots	40 00	@ —
Onions, prime, ₱ lb	— 12½	@ 10
Turnips, ₱ ton	30 00	@ —
Potatoes, per sack	50	@ 75
do new, ₱ lb	2	@
Peas, (none in market.)		
Squashes, ₱ lb	—5	@ 8

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ₱ head	25	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ₱ doz	none.	Leeks, ₱ doz	1 00
Beets, ₱ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, very scarce	
Carrots	1 50	Green Peas	12
Marrowfat squashes	12	Lettuce, ₱ doz	1 00
Celery, ₱ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ₱ doz	—	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ₱ doz	12	Cranberries, ₱ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ₱ lb	10	Pie Plant, ₱ lb	25
Potatoes, new	4	Asparagus, ₱ doz bdls	3 00
Onions, prime	18	Cucumbers	50

Strawberries command 75c. ₱ basket; Cherries, $2 ₱ quart.

MARRIED.

On the 12th June, by Rev. T. H. Willey, Mr. Charles H. Burton and Miss Mary Ann Tillowsall, of this city.

On the 6th June, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. David R. Jones and Miss Ann Jenkins.

On the 7th June, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. Joseph Hamilton and Miss Matilda Young, both formerly of Londonderry, Ireland.

On the 8th June, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. William Lloyd and Mrs. Jane Jones.

On the 7th June, in Sacramento, Jacob Rommell, of San Francisco, and Miss Elizabeth Megerie, of Sacramento.

On the 7th June, in Sacramento, Mr. H. S. Byam, of El Dorado county, and Miss Helen A. Bullard, of Sacramento.

On the 7th June, in Stockton, by Bishop Kip, Mr. R. K. Reid, Resident Physician of the Insane Asylum, and Miss Matilda B. Masters.

On the 10th June, in Stockton, by J. K. Jenkins, Esq., Mr. F. J. Byrd, of Columbia, and Miss Jane Shute, of Sacramento.

On the 3d June, at Benicia, by Rev. Mr. Woodbridge, Mr. Thomas Roberts, of Stratford, Ct., and Mrs. Mary A. Douglas, of Columbia, Tuolumne county.

On the 4th June, in Fiddletown, Edward A. Kingsley, of Volcano, and Miss Margaret Ray, of the former place.

On the 7th June, in Crescent City, by J. R. Rosborough, Esq., Pierre Le Guerval, proprietor of the Paris Hotel, and Anita Gonsales, formerly of Hermosillo, State of Sonora, Mexico.

DIED.

On the 9th June, in this city, Mr. John Orr.

On the 10th June, in this city, of consumption, Mrs. Elizabeth Horton Shaw, consort of Mr. George Shaw, aged 21 years.
[New Orleans papers please copy.]

On the 6th June, in this city, Elizabeth Horner, only daughter of Mr. John W. Horner, aged 19 months and 24 days.

On the 11th June, in Marysville, from a brief but violent attack of cholera morbus, Peter Robertson, proprietor of the Chile Flour Store, aged about 32 years.

On the 3d June, at St. Louis, Sears' Diggings, Sierra county, of typhoid fever, Mr. Charles Hotchkiss, formerly of Texas.

On the 1st June, in Martinez, Contra Costa County, Mr. Adolphus M. Holliday, formerly of Platville, Wisconsin.

At sea, from on board the ship Challenger, C. Wilson fell overboard and was drowned.

On the 6th June, at Sutter Creek, Calaveras county, Mr. Solon Bell, late from Australia, and formerly of Virginia. A short time since a notice appeared in the papers, requesting a knowledge of his whereabouts.
[Ohio papers please copy].

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Branch of Keyes & Co.'s
GOLDEN GATE CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
CORNER OF J AND SECOND STREETS,......SACRAMENTO.

LARGE IMPORTATION of Summer Clothing, ex steamers John L. Stephens and Sierra Nevada. We are now receiving a choice assortment of single milled CASSIMERE PANTS, Fancy and White Drilling, do; and SUMMER COATS of every description, which with our already unprecedently large and varied stock, comprises *every article required for a Gentleman's Wardrobe.*

We have just received a small invoice of *CHILDREN'S and YOUTH'S CLOTHING*, and as we design giving particular attention to that branch of our business, we would invite the attention of the Ladies, in making selections of clothing for their children, to an examination of our stock. We shall receive by steamer invoices of the richest and latest styles children's suits, manufactured by our house in New York, and cut in the prevailing styles.

Punctuality observed in filling orders, and no deviation in prices.
BRANCH OF KEYES & CO.,
24 Sacramento.

St. Charles Hotel,
CORNER OF DAVIS AND WASHINGTON STREETS,
San Francisco, California.
J. HARPER AND J. L. MERRITT......Proprietors.

THE undersigned take pleasure in announcing to the travelling public that they have completed the above spacious Hotel, and are now prepared to receive their guests. The great improvements and conveniences for travellers in the house warrant them in hoping that they will receive a liberal patronage. [illegible] three hundred lodgers The table will always be supplied with the best the market affords, and the prices for board will be as reasonable as the times will admit.

Its close proximity to the steamboat landings renders this house very desirable for transient visiters, as also for people arriving in the State and those leaving for the older States.

☞ There will be a Night Watchman, and guests can procure rooms at all hours of the night.
24 HARPER & MERRITT, Proprietors.

☞ To Purchasers of Groceries:

THE FAMILIES of the city and the miners of the country, before purchasing elsewhere, are requested to call at our Store, where everything in the Grocery Line can be had, not only of the finest quality, but at the lowest market prices.

Our Flour is of the best brands, and our Hams are not surpassed in the country. We have always on hand a large collection of Pie Fruits, of natural preserves and Dried Fruits. All kinds of Sugars, Coffee, and Teas can be had at the cheapest rates. We have also the choicest Wines of France and Germany constantly on hand. All the staple articles of domestic consumption are selected with care and offered to the public at the most reasonable rates. Orders from the country will be forwarded with dispatch, as may be directed, and all orders in the city promptly attended to and delivered free of charge. Come and judge for yourselves.
BRISSENDEN & CO.
21 Corner of Montgomery and California streets.

DR. N. THRUSTON.
Office at Hillman's Temperance House,
Nos. 80 and 82 Davis Street—Room No. 20,
24-tf San Francisco.

Harvesting Implements.

HARVESTING IMPLEMENTS—
1 McCormick Reaper;
2 Hussey's Do.;
1 Manny's Do.;
2 Burrill's Patent Reapers;
1, 2, 6 and 8 horse Threshing Machines.
ALSO—Steam and Water Power Flouring Mills.
For sale by BRYANT & CO.,
Agricultural Warehouse,
24-1m Corner of Battery and Richmond streets.

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.
Corner of Second and D streets,......MARYSVILLE.
THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS
FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.
LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

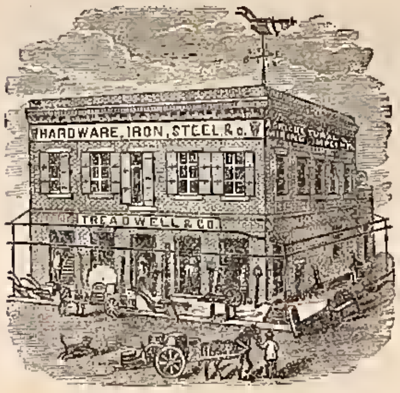
WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from
San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,
Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mr. OPHIR and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia.
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street

MISCELLANEOUS.

TREADWELL & CO.,


HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, &c.
TREADWELL & CO.

CORNER OF FIRST STREET AND MAIDEN LANE,
MARYSVILLE.
CORNER OF CALIFORNIA AND BATTERY STREETS,
SAN FRANCISCO.
NO. 56 FEDERAL STREET,
BOSTON.

IMPORTERS of Hardware, Iron, Steel, Cordage, Paints, Oils, Varnish and Window Glass, direct from the Atlantic States and Europe, with a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS for *Farmers, Miners, Carpenters, Coopers, Caulkers and Gravers, Saddlers, Turners, Masons, Smiths, Painters, Glaziers, Ship Carpenters, Wheelwrights, Millwrights, Cabinet Makers, and others.* 22-3m

For Sale to Arrive.

A FLOURING MILL, with three run of four feet French Stones, a first class Rubber or Smut Mill, calculated to clean 1600 bushels of Wheat per day; Falls, Screens, and Bolting Reels; Belts and Castings. Also, the Iron and Castings for a twenty-five foot water wheel, &c., all complete.

The above Mill Stones and Machinery have been carefully selected with a view to using either Oregon or California Wheat and to parties or a Company wishing to establish a mill in either of the above places, this offers a rare opportunity.

For particulars apply to C. P. LOLOR,
94 Front street,
Where drafts and specifications can be seen. 22tf

CITY FLOUR MILLS,

25 First street, San Francisco.
21 tf HENRY THOMPSON & CO.

To Millers and Others.

THE undersigned offers for sale on the most liberal terms, three run of Harrison's self-cooling mill stones, one smut mill, with elevators complete, mill gearing, shafts and pulleys, cog and bevel wheels, belts, belting, &c. The above lot, whole or in parcel, will be sold at a great sacrifice if applied for soon. Apply at the toll house, on Washington wharf.
23 4t ANDREW J. GOVE.

Lard and Butter.

A PRIME article, in wood and tin. For sale, in lots to suit, by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 tf 64 Front street.

Pork.

PORK.—250 bbls. clear and extra clear; 300 hf do do do do;
275 bbls. mess and extra mess; 150 hf do do do do;
ALSO—200 bbls prime and rump. For sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 94 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Beef and Beef Tongues.

BEEF.—250 bbls Alburgers & Smith's ox family;
250 bbls ex Chicago and Boston;
150 hf bbls N. Y. and Phila. family market beef;
100 qr do do do do;
BEEF TONGUES—100 hfs and qrs, New York and Boston;
In store and for sale by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Hams.

HAMS.—100 casks Ames' patent covered Family;
125 casks Cussards's premium;
150 casks Billings' celebrated Family;
75 casks American Westphalia;
100 casks in muslin covers, sugar cured.
All in store, in fine order, and for sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Rassette House.

SAN FRANCISCO,............CAL.

THIS HOTEL offers inducements to persons visiting San Francisco, unequalled by any on the Pacific Coast. Gentlemen can be accommodated with single rooms, or families with suites of rooms.

The House is entirely new, built of brick; all the rooms are furnished in a style of comfort hitherto unknown in the Hotels of California, and the House is capable of accommodating over five hundred boarders. 22 3m

CHARLES D. CARTER.

REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers. 20

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM*, 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,
15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

Hardware at Wholesale.

THE subscriber offers at wholesale prices, AN ENTIRE STOCK OF SHELF HARDWARE,
Also, cut nails, chains, shovels, picks, anvils, bellows, vices, horse nails and farrier tools;
Every variety of files, hammers, sledges and axes;
A large assortment of table and pocket cutlery;
Guns, rifles, pistols, caps, flasks, pouches, shot, &c.;
Colt's revolvers always on hand in any quantity.
SAFES—S. C. Herring's make—on hand and finished to order.
BEADS—The largest assortment in California.
E. FITZGERALD & CO.,
Hardware Dealers, No. 100 Battery street,
San Francisco.
23 tf

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of STODART'S PIANO FORTES and PRINCE'S MELODEONS, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 20 tf

FOUNDRIES.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,
and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges, Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.
20 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Pacific Foundry,

On First Street, between Mission and Howard.
GODDARD & CO.,

HAVING enlarged their works, are prepared to furnish every kind of castings and machinery on the shortest notice. Their patterns for mill and other machinery cannot be surpassed in the State. And particular attention will be paid to getting up machinery for Flour Mills, Saw Mills, Quartz Mills, &c.; also, will furnish every description of House fronts, or other castings on as good terms as any other establishment.
San Francisco, June 1, 1854. 22-4t

VULCAN IRON WORKS.

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS of all sizes and powers, on hand and made to order;
Pumping Apparatus;
Flouring mills, portable and stationary;
Saw mills, do do
Farmers' Implements generally.

These works possess the largest facilities in the State for the rapid execution of mechanical orders, with patterns for almost every kind of power needed by the Farmer, Miner and Mechanic.
GEO. GORDON & STEEN,
Works corner First and Mellus streets,
22-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. PHINNEY,

Residence on Powell Street, one door north of Washington.
Office in McClure's new building, Bush street, opposite the Rassette House.

OFFICE HOURS—In Powell street until 9 A. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.; in Bush street from 2 to 5 P. M. 22 tf

DR. ROBERT P. CHASE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Has removed his office and residence to Washington street, corner of Pike.
Office hours from 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 3 P. M. 22 tf

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 5tf

HENRY A. SMITH & CO.'S

GRAND RAFFLE.

$100,000,
CONSISTING OF
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SLUGS!
Farm, Residence, Building Lots, Watches, &c., &c.
Guaranteed to come off at the
AMERICAN THEATRE,
ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1854.
TICKETS ONE DOLLAR EACH.

To be had of the proprietors, at their office, north-west corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, or at all the principal book stores, hotels and saloons throughout the city and State.

1st	Grand Prize—Ten Thousand Dollars in cash......	$10,000
2d	Grand Prize—One handsome Residence, consisting of three acres of land, with a beautiful cottage house, in the city of Oakland, on Broadway, within five minutes walk of the steamboat landing. The proprietors own the property under the Peralta title and two years possession—the same, with a warrantee deed, will be given the drawer. Valued at..	5,000
3d	Grand Prize—One Ranch, consisting of 160 acres of land, with a good House, Farming Utensils, &c., &c. This valuable Ranch is located in San Jose Valley, and is held under a confirmed Spanish title. A warrantee deed will be given the drawer. Valued at..	4,000
4 to 254	Two hundred and fifty Valuable Building Lots in the city of Oakland, the Brooklyn of San Francisco, situated on Broadway, within five minutes' walk of the landing. These lots are unquestionably the most beautiful sites for residences in the State, and are too well known to need description. The proprietors hold the Peralta title and have possession. The drawer will receive warranted deeds. Size, 25x100. Valued low at $200 each................	50,00
255 to 465	Two hundred and ten Fine Gold Lever Watches, Hunting Cases, each of equal value. Valued at $100..............................	21,000
466 to 666	—Two hundred elegant Chinese Shawls, high cost. These shawls are of the same quality as are sold daily in this city at $60 each, each one of equal value. Valued at $50........................	10,000

We, the undersigned, are acquainted with the parties owning the property offered in this Raffle, and also know the Real Estate referred to, and we assure the Public that we consider the title to the property is indisputable.
Hon. D. S. SHATTUCK,
JAMES A. MORRISON, M. D.

The proprietors in conducting this Raffle bind themselves to carry it on in a manner that will be satisfactory to all who may buy tickets. The drawing will be done by gentlemen chosen by the holders of Tickets, each county in the State sending a committee of one for that purpose. Maps of the Real Estate, and samples of the property may be seen at our office, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets.

For the responsibility of the proprietors of this Raffle, and that it will be conducted with honesty and integrity, we refer to
His Excellency JOHN BIGLER,
Hon. J. W. DENVER, Secretary of State,
J. B. HARDENBERG, Mayor of Sacramento,
Hon. LEWIS ALDRICH,
Maj. W. H. HARVEY, Sergeant-at-Arms of Senate,
E. WILSON, Wilson's Exchange,
DAVID JONES, Hotel, Sacramento City. 22

WM. B. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET*, up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento
11 4m

BANKERS.

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Utica City Bank	Utica.
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse.
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detroit.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon. St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co	London.
F. Huth & Co	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va. and Charleston, South Carolina.
41 1m

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS, V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
ALSO—CAMPHENE AND BURNING FLUID.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush.. 12

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.
Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 20

SIM & CO.,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
12 Clay street wharf,
between East and Drumm streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Cash advances made on consignments in store.

Refer to Messrs. Flint, Peabody & Co.; I. C. Woods, Esq., at Messrs. Adams & Co's. 20 tf

ATWILL & CO.

172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st, Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf
San Francisco. 12tf

TREADWELL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Hardware, Farming, Mechanic and Mining Tools.
Corner of California and Battery streets,
22 3m San Francisco.

L. G. MASON, SUCCESSOR TO EASTERLY,

Importer and Dealer in
Lead Pipe, Bar and Sheet Zinc, Iron and Tin,
PUMPS, STOVES, ETC.
House and Ship Plumber, Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware,
110 SANSOME STREET, OPPOSITE CRESCENT CITY HOTEL,
San Francisco.

N. B.—Orders for ARTESIAN WELL PIPE and contracts for *Artesian Wells* in any part of the State, promptly attended to. 23

REMOVAL.

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS*, (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE to be continued as formerly.
16 BRYANT & CO.

STEAMERS.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR APRIL, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Capt. Seymour;
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer W. G. HUNT, E. A. Poole, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
The W. G. HUNT will leave Sundays, at 10 A. M.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master;
Steamer H. T. CLAY, S. Barroll, Master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. Polk master;
Steamer SOPHIE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer ELLEN HENSLEY, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M. Returning alternate days leaving San Jose at 3 o'clock, A. M., Santa Clara 3¼, and Alviso 9¼ o'clock, A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Friday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Saturday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Tuesday and Thursday morning, at 9 o'k.

The steamer ORIENT, Capt. Carpenter, will leave Sacramento for Red Bluffs every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M.; returning, leaves Red Bluffs every Sunday.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to
R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 20 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.
THREE TRIPS DAILY.
REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 26th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect ease and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to
10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. TREPAY, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to
15 HORNER & CO. [illegible]

Freights Reduced.

From and after this date the rates of freights from SAN FRANCISCO TO RED BLUFFS are reduced to $45 per ton.

Office of California Steam Navigation Co., April 21, 1854.
22 tf R. CHENERY, President.

Artesian Wells.

HENRIKSON & LITTLE, Artesian Well Contractors, refer to Market street, First street, and all the principal water works in San Francisco; also at the Irrigating Fountains, San Jose, and at Horner's Mill, Union City. Wells of any depth contracted for.

Office at H. W. Vaughan's Plumbing Works, 25 Bush street, where orders will be received, or at B. A. Henrikson's, 88 Kearny street, or at F. Little's, 40 First street. 23

Splendid Residence.

RANCH, GARDENS AND FARM.

THAT beautiful residence at the head of the "Steam boat slough," on the Sacramento river, known as ROBB'S RANCH, now under a high state of cultivation, with fine buildings arranged for health and comfort—contains 6 rooms, besides kitchen, pantry, &c.

The crops, now looking prosperous, are 10 acres onions, 10 acres of potatoes, and 10 acres of cabbages, sweet potatoes, melons, &c.

A Flower Garden ornaments the lawn in front. A Hotel is near the place, and the Marysville boats stop every day each way.

The Farm contains 160 acres.

A person wishing a beautiful residence, where the crops will in a little time pay the purchase money, will do well to examine this estate.

Terms of sale liberal. Title of the most undoubted kind.

For further particulars apply to the subscriber, at Robb's Saloon, Clay street. T. P. ROBB.

Or at the office in Merchant street, of WM. NEELY JOHNSTON, or at the office of the California Farmer, to
20 tf WARREN & SON.

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 67 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.
T. H. PERKINS.

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing *Farmers* with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
18 4t 67 Long wharf.

Cochituate Baths.

No. 57 Sansome street, between California and Pine,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE proprietors of this well known Establishment, desirous of meeting the wants of a discerning public, have remodeled and thoroughly renovated the entire premises, added several new rooms and new furniture complete.

In making these improvements, we have had particular reference to the accommodation of the LADIES, and have provided a Private Entrance and Ante-Room, with *Extra large Bathing Rooms*, adjoining, expressly for their accommodation.

We have made many important improvements and additions, which cannot be particularized in a short notice, but will be readily appreciated by our friends and patrons. The

Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon,

has been greatly enlarged, and furnished with a new set of Chairs, Mirrors, &c., imported expressly for this Establishment, and of a style and quality superior to any in the State.

Prices as usual—single baths 75c; ten tickets for $5.

N. B.—A fine assortment of Shirts, Undershirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats, Scarfs, Socks, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, &c. &c., constantly on hand, for the accommodation of our customers. (23) San Francisco, 1854.

NATURE.

BY R. C. WATERSTON.

I LOVE thee, Nature—I love thee well
In sunny nook and twilight dell
Where birds, and beasts and blossoms dwell,
And leaves and flowers;
And winds in low, sweet voices tell
Of happy hours.

I love thy clear and running streams,
Which mildly flash with silver gleams,
Or darkly lie, like shadow dreams,
To bless the sight;
While every wave with beauty teems
And smiles delight.

I love thy forest deep and lone,
Where twilight shades are ever thrown,
And murmuring winds with solemn tone,
Go slowly by;
Sending a peal like Ocean moan,
Along the sky.

I love to watch at close of day,
The heavens in splendor melt away
From radiant gold to silver grey,
As sinks the sun;
While stars along their trackless way,
Come one by one.

I love, I know not which the best,
The little wood-bird in its nest;
The wave that mirrors in its breast,
The landscape true,
Or the sweet flower by winds carressed
And bathed in dew.

They are all to my bosom dear,
They all God's messengers appear!
Preludes to songs that spirits hear,
Mute prophecies;
Faint types of a resplendent sphere,
Beyond the skies.

The clouds—the mist—the sunny air,
All that is beautiful and fair,
Beneath, around and everywhere,
Were sent in love,
And some Eternal truth declare,
From Heaven Above.

THE GRAVES OF A HOUSEHOLD.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

THEY grow in beauty side by side,
They filled our house with glee,
Their graves are severed far and wide,
O'er stream, and mount, and sea.

The same fond mother bent at night
O'er each fair sleeping brow,
She had each folded flower in sight;
Where are those dreamers now?

The sea, the lone blue sea hath one,
He lies where pearls lie deep;
He was the loved of all, yet none
O'er his lone grave may weep.

One fell where Spanish vines are dressed
Above the noble slain:
He wrapped his colors round his breast,
In a blood-red field of Spain.

One 'midst the forests of the West,
By a dark stream is laid;
The Indian knows his place of rest,
Far in the forest shade.

And one o'er her the myrtle sheds
Its leaves by soft winds fanned,
She faded 'midst Italian flowers,
The last of that fair band!

THE HOUSE MIT A BIG CHIMNEY.—A few years ago, the proceedings of the Washington Monument Society, at Washington, received a sudden impetus. Among other measures adopted to procure sufficient funds for the completion of the edifice, was that of appointing an agent in each congressional district throughout the United States, who were furnished with lithographs of the future monument, which were presented to such gentlemen as chose to subscribe.

One of these gentlemen called one day at the house of a very wealthy farmer in the upper end of Dauphin county, Pa. The whole family were soon assembled to look at the beautiful pictures. In the mean time the agent exerted all his influence to induce the steady old German to "plank the tin." He portayed the service of Washington to his country; he dwelt in glowing terms upon the gratitude we should feel for them.

Suddenly the farmer broke silence:

"What is all this?"

The agent began again—

"You know who Washington was?"

"Yes, he was the first President; he licked the British, didn't he?"

"Yes, that's the man; and this monument is to be erected as a fitting testimonial of the eternal gratitude of his countrymen."

The anticipated subscriber studied the plate attentively.

"Well," said he, "I wont pay anything towards it; I don't see no use to build a house mit such a big chimney."

The agent immediately vamoosed.

SNOODLEDKE lives in the county, and recently commenced going to singing-school. He heard the master say something about "two beats in a measure," when he eagerly remarked—"if he means a half-peck measure, the *beets* must be a darned sight bigger than the ones we raise, for it takes a dozen of them to make a measure."

"SAMMY, my son, how many weeks belong to the year?"

"Forty-six, sir."

"Why, Sammy, how do you make that out?"

"The other six are *Lent.*"

"Mother put that child to bed; he's getting too for'ard."

SAYS the Pioneer: Some time since, a politician who had been in Congress, serving his "sovereigns in the West," made use of the following language, while addressing his constituents from a stump: "—— the laws, the American Eagle and the Constitution! O, my fellow-countrymen! that this *bosom was glass*, that you could look into this bosom and see the purity of my intentions—the integrity of my motives, and the ardent desire I have for the public welfare." At this point of his discourse a rascally boy poked his head up from the crowd, and asked the speaker if a *pain in his stomach* wouldn't answer as well."

DENTAL.—The Andover Advertiser relates that a short time since, a person called at a dentist's door and inquired for the doctor. The dentist happening to be out at the time, his lady went to the door, and found a man there with his face in a bandage, apparently suffering with the toothache. She remarked to him that he probably wished to have to a tooth extracted. "No!" said he, "I want to have 'em PULLED OUT."

A BEAUTIFUL young lady having invited a plain elderly gentleman to dance with her, he was astonished at the condescension, and believing that she was in love with him, in a very pressing manner desired to know why she had selected him from the rest of the company.

"Because, sir," replied the lady, "my husband commanded me to select such a partner as should not give him cause for jealousy."

EXCHANGE OF COMPLIMENTS.—A lady of not very amiable temperament, rudely discharged her servant girl. "I will not only send you away," said she, "but I will not even allow you to refer to me for a character."

"Thank you, ma'm," said the girl, "the only favor I can ask of you is, that you will never mention my having lived with you, for if you do, I fear no one else will give me a place."

IN India, when a horse can, and will not draw instead of whipping, spurring or burning him, as is practiced in most civilized countries, they quietly get a rope and attaching it to one of the fore feet, one or two men take hold of it, and advance a few paces ahead of the horse, pulling their best. No matter how stubborn the animal may be, a few doses of such treatment effect a perfect cure.

A YOUNG gentleman the other day asked a young lady what she thought of the marriage state in general?" "Not knowing, can't tell," was the reply, "but if you and I were to put our heads together, I could give you a definite answer."

A YOUNG dandy, about starting on a sea voyage, went to purchase his life preserver.

"Oh, you will not want it," suggested the clerk; "bags of wind won't sink."

"IS THAT dog of yours a cross breed?" asked a gentleman of a canine vender.

"No, sur," was his reply; his mother was a gentle, affectionate cretur'."

The gentleman left.

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE
NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT
HOWES & CO.'S
No. 180 Montgomery Street,
(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or *Dwelling Houses,*

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

⁂ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.
OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 20 6m

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street,** between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the ~~~~~ favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

TIME.

PARTICULAL attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4 14

AGRICULTURAL, &c.

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigelia Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spirea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitæ of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesneras, Gloxinias, Cinerarias including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Sedume Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis, Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Green-house, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by
HENRY McNALLY,
15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines,* that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by
HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

BATES' SUPERIOR
UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and ocation, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants. bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting, and during the winter for Spring. 15

SULLIVAN BATES,
Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms. 28 K street,
16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Centre streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER& CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 15 3m*

MISCELLANEOUS

Public Notice.

THE copartnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, transacting business as Bankers and Express Carriers in the State of California, and in the Eastern States of the United States, under the name, firm and style of ADAMS & CO., expires this day by limitation.

D. H. HASKELL,
ALVIN ADAMS,
W. B. DINSMORE,
S. E. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
*By C. E. BOWERS, their Attorney in fact.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership for the transaction of **Banking and Express business** in the State of California, under the firm, name and style of "ADAMS & CO."—the principal office continuing at the same place, in the city of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
(By C. E. BOWERS, his Attorney in fact,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, composing the firm of ADAMS & CO., of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all other principal cities and towns of the Eastern States, will hereafter carry on the **Express and Forwarding business** to and from the said cities and towns in the Eastern States and the City of San Francisco. The Banking and Express firm of Adams & Co. in California, at the city of San Francisco acting as our agents.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
WM. B. DINSMORE,
E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
(By C. E. BOWERS, their Attorney in fact.

Public Notice.

WE the undersigned, ALVIN ADAMS, of the city of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, of the city of San Francisco and State of California, Bankers and Express Carriers, hereby certify that we have formed a limited copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, to be conducted under the name and firm of ADAMS & CO.; that the principal place of business is situated in the said city of San Francisco.

That DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, are general partners and said ALVIN ADAMS is a special partner as declared by the article of copartnership, on record in the County Recorder's Office of the county of San Francisco.

That the said partnership commences this day, and terminates on the 12th day of May in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

Dated at the city of San Francisco, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1854.

A. ADAMS,
(Per his Attorney in fact, C. E. BOWERS,)
D. H. HASKELL,
20 tf I. C. WOODS.

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,
No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest *and best assortment* in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Red and Free Stone, &c.

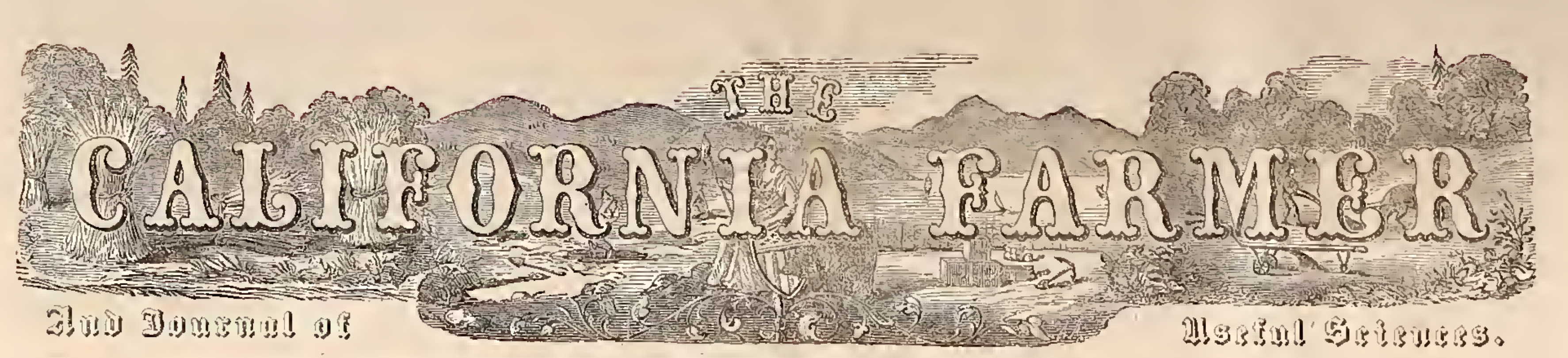
We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse,
do "Emery's," two horse power
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes,
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, rod, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap,
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Walnut Axles—For light Wagons
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas,
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany!
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay


THE CALIFORNIA FARMER And Journal of Useful Sciences.

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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
BY WARREN & SON
Office in Musical Hall Building, Bush street.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per annum, in advance; or delivered by carrier at one dollar per month.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—A limited number of Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: For one square of eight lines, per month, $6. For business notices of five lines or less per month, $4. A slight reduction will be made to regular advertisers.

Love and Self-Love.

It was during the very brightest days of the republic of Venice, when her power was in its prime, together with the arts which have made her, like every Italian state, celebrated all over the world—for Italy has produced in poetry and painting, and in the humbler walk of musical composition, the greatest of the world's marvels—that Paolo Zustana was charged by the Marquis di Bembo to paint several pictures to adorn his gallery. Paolo had come from Rome at the request of the Marquis, who had received a very favorable account of the young artist. Paolo was handsome, of middle height, dark, and pale; he had deep black eyes, a small mouth, a finely-traced mustache, a short curling beard, and a forehead of remarkable intellectuality. There seemed a slight savageness in his manner, a brief, sharp way of speaking, a restlessness in his eye, which did not increase the number of his friends. But when men knew him better, and were admitted into his intimacy—a very rare occurrence—they loved him.

Then, he was generous-hearted and noble: his time, his purse, his advice, were at all their service. But his soul was in his art. Night and day, day and night, he seemed to think of nothing but his painting. In Rome he had been looked upon as mad, for in the day he was content with remaining close at work in his master's studio, but at night he invariably shut himself up in an old half-ruined house, in the outskirts, where none of his friends were ever invited, and no man ever penetrated, and no women save an old nurse, who had known him from a child. It was believed, with considerable plausibility, that the artist had a picture in hand, and that he passed his nights even in study. He rarely left this retreat before mid-day, and generally returned to his hermitage early, after a casual visit to his lodgings, though he could not occasionally refuse being present at large parties given by his patrons.

On arriving in Venice he resumed his former mode of life. He had an apartment at the palace Bembo; he took his meals there, but at nightfall, when there was no grand reception, he drew his cloak, put on his mask, and, with his sword hilt close to his hand, went forth. He took a gondola until he reached a certain narrow street, and then, gliding down that, he disappeared in the gloom caused by the lofty houses. No one noticed much this mode of life; he did his duty, he was polite, affable, and respectful with his patron; he seemed gallant to the ladies, but no more. He did not make the slightest attempt to gain the affections of those around him. All this passed in general without much observation.

Still there was one person whom this eccentricity of character—all that has a stamp of originality is called eccentric—caused to feel a deep interest in him. The Marquis had a daughter, married at sixteen, from interested motives, to the old uncle of the Doge, lately dead. Clorinda was a beautiful widow of one-and-twenty, who, rich, independent, of a determined and thoughtful character, had made up her mind to marry once more, not to please relations, but herself. From the first she noticed Paolo favorably; he received her friendly advances respectfully, but coldly, and rarely stopped his labors to converse. She asked for lessons to improve her slight knowledge of painting; he gave them freely, but never added a single word to the necessary instructions. He seemed absorbed in his art. One day Clorinda stood behind him; she had been patiently watching him for an hour; she now came and took up her quarters in the gallery all day, with her attendant girl, reading or painting. Paolo had not spoken one word during that hour. Suddenly Clorinda rose and uttered the exclamation,

"How beautiful!"

"Is it not, signora?"

"Most beautiful!" she replied, astonished both at the artist's manner, and the enthusiasm with which he alluded to his own creation.

"I am honored by your approval," said Paolo, laying down his pallet and folding his arms to gaze at the picture—a Cupid and Psyche—with actual rapture.

It was the face of the woman—of the girl timidly impassioned and tender, filling the air around with beauty—that had struck Clorinda. With golden hair, that waved and shone in the sun; with a white, small, but exquisitely-shaped forehead; with deep blue eyes, fixed in admiring love on the tormented god; with cheeks on which lay so softly the bloom of health that it seemed ready to fade before the breath from the painting; with a mouth and chin moulded on the same Grecian statue, she thought she had never seen anything so divine.

"Ah!" she said, sighing, "you painters are dreadful enemies of woman. Who would look at reality after gazing on this glorious ideal?"

"It is reality," said the painter. "I paint from memory."

"Impossible! You must have combined the beauty of fifty girls in that exquisite creation."

"No!" said the artist, gravely; "that face exists. I saw it in the mountains of Sicily. I have often painted it before—never so successfully."

"I would give the world to gaze on the original," replied Clorinda. "I adore a beautiful woman. It is God's greatest work of art."

"It is, signora," replied Paolo, and he turned to work.

Women born in the climate of Italy, under her deep blue sky, and in that air that breathes of poetry, painting, music and love, are not guided by the same feelings as in our colder and more practical north. Clorinda did not wait for Paolo's admiration; she loved him, and every day added to her passion. His undoubted genius, his intellectual brow, his noble features and mien, had roused her long pent-up and sleeping affections. She was herself a woman of superior mind, and had long revelled in the delights of Petrarch, Dante, Ariosto, and Boccaccio. Now, she felt. How deeply, she alone knew. But Zustana remained obstinately insensible to all her charms; to her friendship, and her condescending tone, as well as to her intellect and beauty.

He saw all, save her love, and admired and respected her much. But there was—at all events, at present—no germ of rising passion in his heart.

It was not long before she began to remark his early departure from the palace, his mysterious manner of going; and the fact that he never returned until the next day at dawn, which saw him at his labors. The idea at once flashed upon her mind that he had found in Venice some person on whom to lavish the riches of his affection, and that he went every evening to plead his passion at her feet. Jealousy took possession of her. She spent a whole night in reflection. she turned over in her mind every supposition; and she rose, feverish and ill. That day, pleading illness, she remained in her room, shut up with her books.

About an hour after dark, Paolo, his hat drawn over his eyes, his cloak wrapped around him, and his mask on, stepped into a gondola which awaited him, and started. Another boat lay on the opposite side of the canal, with curtains closely drawn. Scarcely had the artist's been set in motion than it followed. Paolo, who had never, since his arrival in Venice, had been watched or followed, paid no attention to it. The two gondolas then moved side by side without remark, and that of Zustana stopped as usual, allowed the artist to land, and continued on its way. A man, also wrapped in a cloak, masked, and with a hat and plumes, leaped out also from the other gondola, and, creeping close against the wall, followed him. The stranger seemed, by his gazing at the dirty walls and low shops—chiefly old clothes, rag shops, and warehouses devoted to small trades—very much surprised, but, for fear of losing the track of the other, followed closely.

Suddenly Zustana disappeared. The other moved rapidly forward in time to observe that he had entered a dark alley, and was ascending with heavy step a gloomy and winding staircase. The stranger followed cautiously, stepping in time with Paolo, and feeling his way with his hands. Zustana only halted when he reached the summit of the house. He then placed a key in a door—a blaze of light was seen, and he disappeared, locking the door behind him. The man stood irresolute, but only for a moment. The house was built round a square court, like a well: there was a terraced roof. Gliding noiselessly along, the stranger was in the open air; moving along like a midnight-thief he gained a position whence the windows of the rooms entered by Zustana were distinctly visible.

A groan, a sigh from the stranger, who sank behind a kind of pillar, revealed the Countess. The groan the sigh, was occasioned by the astounding discovery she now made.

The room into which she was looking, was brilliantly lighted up, and beautifully furnished, while beyond—for Clorinda could see as plainly as if she had been in it—was a small bedroom, and near the bed sat an old woman, who was preparing to bring in a child to Zustana. Just withdrawing herself from the embrace of Zustana, was a beautiful young girl, simply and elegantly dressed—the original of the Pysche which she had so much admired. Now she understood all; that look, which she had thought the consciousness of his own beautiful creation, was for the beloved original.

The child, a beautiful boy nearly a year old, was brought to Zustana to kiss. Now, all his savageness was gone; now, he stood no longer the artist, the creator, the genius of art; but the man. He smiled, he patted the babe upon the cheek, he let it clutch his fingers with its little hands, he laughed outright a rich, happy, merry, ordinary laugh; and then, turning to the enraptured mother, embraced her once more, and drew her to a table near the opened window.

"What progress to-day?" asked the painter, gaily.

"See," replied the young mother, handing him a copy-book, and speaking in the somewhat harsh dialect of a Sicilian peasant girl. "I think, at last, I can write a page pretty well."

"Excellent," continued the painter, smiling. "My Eleanora is a perfect little fairy. A prettier handwriting you will not see. I need give no more lessons."

"But the reading," said the young girl," speaking like a timid scholar; "I shall never please you there."

"You always please me," exclaimed Zustana; "but you must get rid of your accent."

"I will try," said Eleanora earnestly, and taking up a book she began to read, with much of the imperfection of a young school-girl, but so eagerly, so prettily, with such an evident desire to please, that, as she concluded her lesson, the artist clasped her warmly to his bosom, and cried with love in his eyes and in his tone, "My wife, how I adore you!"

One summer morning a young man, with a knapsack on his back, a pair of pistols in his belt, a staff to assist him in climbing the hills and mountains, and in crossing the torrents, was standing on the brow of a hill overlooking a small but delicious plain. It was half meadow, half pasture land; here, trees; there, a winding stream, little hillocks, green and grassy plots; beyond, a lofty mountain, on which hung a sombre-tinted pine forest; the whole illumined by the joyous sun of Sicily, which flooded all nature, and spread as it were a violet and metallic veil over her. After gazing nearly half an hour at the delicious landscape, the young man moved slowly down a winding path that led to the river side. Suddenly he heard the tinkling of sheep-bells, the barking of dogs, and looked around to discover whence the sound came. In a small corner of pasture-land, at no great distance from the stream, he saw the flock, and seated beneath the shadow of a huge tree, a young girl.

He advanced at once toward her, not being sure of his way.

She was a young girl of sixteen, the same delicate and exquisite creation which had so struck Clorinda on the canvas, and in the garret of Venice. The eye of the artist was delighted, the heart of the man was filled with emotion. He spoke to her: she answered timidly, but sweetly. He forgot his intended question; he alluded to the beautiful country, to the delight of dwelling in such a land, to the pleasures of her calm and placid existence; he asked if he could obtain a room in that neighborhood in which to reside while he took a series of sketches. The girl listened with attention and interest for nearly half an hour, during which time he was using his pencil. She then replied that her father would gladly offer him a shelter in their small house, if he could be satisfied with very humble lodging and very humble fare. The young man accepted with many thanks, and then showed her his sketch-book.

"Holy Virgin!" she cried, as she recognized herself.

"You are pleased," said the artist, smiling.

"Oh! it's beautiful; how can you do that with a pencil? Come quick, and show it to father!"

The young man followed her, as she slowly drove her sheep along, and soon found himself within sight of a small house with a garden, which she announced as her father's. She had the drawing in her hand, looking at it with delight. Unable to restrain her feelings, she ran forward, and, entering the house, disappeared. Zustana—of course it was he—laughed as he picked up the crook of the impetuous young shepherdess, and, aided by the faithful dog, began driving home the patient animals. In ten minutes Eleanora reappeared, accompanied by her father, her brother and sister: regular Sicilian peasants, without one atom of resemblance to this extraordinary pearl concealed from human eye in the beautiful valley of Arnola. They were all, however, struck by the portrait, and received the artist with rude hospitality.

He took up his residence with them; he sought to please, and he succeeded. After a very few days he became the constant companion of Eleanora. They went out together, he to paint, she to look after her sheep—both to talk. Paolo found her totally uneducated, ignorant of every thing; unable to read or write, and narrow-minded, as all such natures must be. But, there was a foundation of sweetness, and a quickness of intellect, which demonstrated that circumstances alone had made her what she was, and Paolo loved her.

He had been a fortnight at Arnola, and he had made up his mind. One beautiful morning, soon after they had taken up their usual position, he spoke.

"Eleanora, I love you, with a love that is of my life. I adore, I worship you; you are the artist's ideal of loveliness; your soul only wants culture to be as lovely as your body. Will you be my wife? Will you make my home your home, my country your country, my life your life? I am an artist; I battle for my bread, but I am already gaining riches. Speak! will you be mine?"

"I will," replied the young girl, who had no conception of hiding her feelings of pride and joy.

"But you do not know me. I am jealous and suspicious, I am proud and sensitive. You are beautiful, you are lovely; others will dispute you with me. I would slay the Pope if he sought you: I would kill the Emperor if he offered you a gift. You are a simple peasant girl; those around me might smile at your lack of town knowledge—might jeer at you for not having the vices and accomplishments of the town ladies—I should challenge the first who smiled or jeered. You must then, if you can be mine, live apart from men, for me alone; you must know of no existence but mine; you must abandon all society, all converse with your fellow-creatures. I must be your world, your life, your whole being."

"I will be what pleases you best," said the young girl.

"The picture does not alarm you?"

"And will you continue to love me?" she asked timidly.

"While I live, my art, my idol, my goddess! Eleanora, while I breathe!"

"Do with me as you will," replied the young girl.

A month later they were married, her parents being proud indeed of the position their daughter had attained. They proceeded in the autumn to Rome, where Paolo had prepared for his mysterious existence by means of his faithful and attached nurse. He devoted to her every moment not directed to his art, and at once began her education systematically. He found an apt and earnest scholar, and at the time of which I speak, Eleonora possessed all the mental advantages to be derived from constant intercourse with a man of genius.

But Paolo Zustana, out of his home, was a changed and unhappy man; he lived in constant dread of his treasure being discovered; he saw with secret impatience, the many defects still existing in his beloved object; he felt the restraint of confining her in a suite of rooms; he longed to give her air and space; but he dreaded ridicule for her peasant origin and education; he dreaded her being seen by rich and unscrupulous men. Hence the defects in his character.

It was on the afternoon of the next day, and Zustana, who had been giving some finishing touches to the Psyche, stood absorbed in its contemplation. He held the brush in his hand, and stood back a little distance, examining it with attention.

"It is beautiful! The Countess Clorinda said right" he exclaimed.

"Not nearly so beautiful as the original," said that lady.

"Great Heaven!" cried Paolo, turning round pale and fiercely, to start back in silent amazement.

There was Eleonora, blushing, trembling, timid, hanging back a little, and yet leaning on the arm of the Countess, who smiled a sweet sad smile of triumph.

"Be not angry, Signor Zustana," she said; "it is all my fault. You excited my curiosity relative to the original of this picture. You said it existed. I immediately connected your mysterious absences with something that might explain all. Last night I followed you home, I saw this beautiful creature. I understood the motives of her seclusion. This day I called to see her early—I forced my way in. Half by threats, half by coaxing, I extracted the truth from her. Signor Paolo your conduct is selfish; to save yourself from imaginary evils you condemn this angel to a prison life; you deprive her of air and liberty—the very life of a Sicilian girl; you prevent her from enjoying the manifold blessings that God intended for all; you deprive us of the satisfaction of admiring a face so divine, and a mind so exquisite. But then, you will say, she is beautiful enough to excite love; she is simple enough to excite a smile. Signor Paolo, she is good enough to scorn the first word of lawless passion; she is educated enough to learn every thing that becomes a lady, and befits the wife of a man of genius, if you but let her mix with the world. You are yourself miserable; your life is a torment. I the friend, the confidant, the sister of this innocent, good girl, declare to you that you must change your mode of existence."

"Countess, you have conquered," cried Zustana, who guessed the truth, and intuitively felt that her generous heart would find, in devotion to Eleonora, means of withdrawing her attention from her unfortunate passion. "Do with her as you please. When the Countess Clorinda, only child of my generous patron, calls my wife her sister, my wife is hers for life."

The result was natural. Paolo Zustana ceased to be suspicious and restless. Eleonora was universally admired; and when, ten years later, the artist, after finishing the paintings for the gallery of the Palace Bembo, took up his residence permanently in Venice, his wife had become an accomplished and unaffected lady, capable of holding her position in the elevated circles to which the genius of her husband and the friendship of Clorinda established her right to belong. Clorinda remained true to her friendship all her life, delighted and happy at being the ensurer of permanent happiness to two loving hearts, which, under the system of suspicion, fear, and seclusion adopted by one of them, must ultimately have been utterly wretched.

No one can be happy and useful in this world, who is out of it. If it were not our duty to be of it, we may be very sure we should not be in it.

Statuary in Pleasure Grounds.

There is perhaps no branch of Landscape Gardening in which the correct principles of taste are so frequently violated as in the introduction of statuary into ornamental grounds, and yet there is none in which the rules by which it should be regulated have been better defined. It is not usual, for instance, to see rustic alcoves and bridges, or summer-houses in the Swiss style, *ornamented* with statuary in marble or white stone. Nothing can be a greater mistake. However beautiful in themselves, such objects are wholly at variance with the situation; and it is impossible to introduce them in such positions, without injury to that consistency of purpose which is a primary condition in artistic arrangement.

There are two modes of placing statuary in grounds. One is, to connect it with architectural structures—either the house, or some of the subsidiary edifices, such as a conservatory or other building, (and this is generally deemed the most desirable situation for it); or else to place it in the vicinity of avenues or walks, in the midst of the rural scenery of the place. In connection with the house, or with any important subsidiary edifice, it is considered admissable to introduce almost any species of sculpture; because, where it is supported by a mass of building, the character of art *in both* maintains that "unity of purpose" which should be apparent in all attempts at tasteful arrangement. But where it is contemplated to introduce statuary into rural scenery, without its being in view of architecture of any description, two circumstances require attention; the one, the kind of scenery; and the other, the subject the sculpture is intended to represent.

In scenery now styled *Gardenesque* in character, in which the "beauty of repose" is the prevailing feature, provided rustic ornaments (such as alcoves constructed of rough wood) are not present, statuary of suitable subjects may be introduced with perfect good taste. In reference to statuary placed in such scenes, those are best adapted to the purpose which embody some rural conception—as Flora, shepherds, or some idea which is usually associated in the mind with the relation of country life. But if the statuary introduced into rural scenes is in considerable quantity—as, for instance, a series of statues, busts, or vases on pedestals, within sight of each other on either side of a long walk or avenue—the subjects may be as varied and as diverse as may be wished: because, in the latter case, by their number they become an important feature of themselves, indicative of an intention that they shall command the attention of the spectator independently of the surrounding scenes, in the same manner as would be the case in a sculpture gallery; whereas, in the instance of simple *specimens* of statuary placed in the midst of rural scenery, it is evidently proposed that it shall be viewed rather as an additional ornament, to add effect to the surrounding beauties, and a propriety of subject is therefore required.

In scenery of the grand and picturesque character, such as Salvator Rosa portrayed, whether this is derived from the presence of rocky or barren scenery, or from the general disposition of the natural features of the place, statuary must be introduced with great caution; for in such situations it is very difficult to select subjects which are not in themselves repulsive to the ideas suggested to the mind by the ruling character of the scene. In such positions, I should hesitate much to recommend the introduction of statuary at all, that represented living objects, except equestrian statues, or statues embodying some mythological composition associated with the brute creation. Vases and architectural fountains or fragments are among the most successful embellishments for which the picturesque can be indebted to the aid of the sculptor.

In whatever situation statuary is placed, therefore, in the open air, it becomes necessary to well consider the appropriateness of subject and of situation; and this is the more imperative in proportion as the desire exists to place statuary in single specimens alone.

The foreground of a large vinery affords a most appropriate situation for the formation of a flower garden in the Italian style, in which *statuary* is necessarily the predominant feature; but it only admits of adoption in two situations—the one immediately adjoining the house, and the other in connection with a conservatory of sufficient extent to support the general design. The low terrace wall is an indispensable adjunct to the introduction of this style. It serves the double purpose of isolating from the adjoining plantation the geometrical character of the flower-beds, which the adjacent architecture renders it necesssary to employ; and it forms, as it were, a general base for the assemblage of sculpture distributed through it, for which the statuary is placed, and the low terrace wall with its wide coping of stone is erected, to the eye of a spectator viewing the whole from a short distance, the top of the terrace wall will appear to form a common base for the whole of the statuary.

In the form of the flower-beds, in this style of garden, angular and straight lines alone should be made use of, as being most in keeping with the architectural character of the whole. Vases or urns should be placed at the several corners of the terrace wall. Plants may be placed in the vases in the summer, but they should be confined to those species which are of a formal, stiff outline, as being most consistent with architectural decoration—such as the *Agave Americana*, the *Yucca*, the Cacti family, *Hydrangea*, Orange trees, and some others.—*B. Munn, in Horticult.*

SCIENCE.

Injury to the Grain Crop.

There can be no doubt but that there will be more or less Grain lost by *smut* and *rust*, chiefly by smut. The late rains have increased the tendency to smut, which has made its appearance, but we apprehend the evil will not be serious in the aggregate. There will undoubtedly be some cases where it will bear hard upon individuals, where large fields will be lost, so far as the grain is concerned, yet it will be harvested as a "hay crop;" relieving in some measure the severity of the blow. When we say the aggregate will not be heavy, we mean so as to materially advance the price. It will induce to a permanency in the price, until the amount of the year's crop is in some measure ascertained with certainty.

We would urge upon all our wheat growers not to make too hasty contracts, yet not by any means to refuse a generous offer—a quick sale to realise ready cash, and a re-investment of the proceeds, or a relief from the payment of interest moneys, is by far better than storing crops, unless the chances are greatly more than balanced by the risks of fire, waste and decline. We have asserted that our estimates lead us to believe the amount of wheat grown the present year, will be equal to the wants of the State, and enough for the *seed* for 1845.

Should the *smut* be more serious than it threatens now, the crop would fall short the amount lost. Yet, for all this, we are frequently reminded, that there are crops of wheat high up, where we little expected them. We still feel we have no occasion for alarm, but rather of rejoicing, that our State, so young, will be able to say to the older States—"we shall raise our own breadstuff in 1854, and hereafter."

Injured Grain.

We would most earnestly call the attention of "stock raisers" to the fact, that there is at the present time a disease prevailing among stock of all kinds—we mean horses and neat cattle—which has proved very fatal, baffling the skill of the best vetrinary physicians. This information comes to us from many quarters. We have believed it resulted from poison, and believe so still. It may be from some deleterious shrub, or plant; and yet, what is this disease like? We are told by several who have lost brood mares, cows, and other animals, that the throat and chest swells, the mouth and nostrils become hot and burning, the skin bloats and rises, and the udder of the cow becomes *black after death*. Are not these symptoms of poison?

The present disease is entirely new, and we are now more convinced than ever, for we learn that this disease has made its appearance in many places where the "smut has blasted the grain." Those who know the nature of "ergot" in rye, know that it is one of the most active of poisons, and the various diseases of other grains must surely tend to the same results.

We therefore re-assert that the disease now prevalent among stock, has its origin in the poison received from feeding upon blighted grains, and we would urge upon our stock raisers to note every symptom of the disease, and ascertain if blighted grains have been fed to the stock that have been attacked or lost. We ask of the press in every section of the State, to call the attention of the stock raisers to this fact, for if, as we assert this is the cause of the disease among cattle, the press can save many an industrious farmer from a heavy loss, by a word in season.

Irrigation.

We have often expressed our conviction of the great utility of irrigating improved lands in this country; and it gives us pleasure to find our views fully sustained by intelligent Americans familiar with agriculture, who have observed the advantages of irrigation in Europe. L. G. Morris, Esq., late President of the New York State Agricultural Society, offered the following remarks on this subject in his address before said Society, at its annual meeting, held in Albany, Feb. 9, 1854:—*Genesee Farmer.*

"The next subject I will call your attention to is that of irrigation. While in Europe, in 1850, and again in 1852, I was forcibly struck with the great advantage of this fertilizer. There is many a brook or stream running comparatively waste through a farm, that, if properly directed, would add as much to fertilizing the land of said farm as the ordinary stock kept upon it. If you will allow me to trespass on your time, I will give a short description of the three modes of irrigation I saw in practice.

"In Devonshire, England, I saw what is called the 'catch meadow' system. The plan is this: A stream is dammed, and as large a pond formed at as high an elevation as the location will admit; that pond is tapped by a small ditch or raceway, at its bottom, to drain it; that ditch or raceway leads the water, keeping it at the highest elevation its head will admit, and allowing its banks to overflow and irrigate as it meanders along, by which means a certain number of acres of the farm can be watered. *This process is performed* in the fall, winter and spring, as often as the pond will fill.

"An experiment of this kind I witnessed in Exeter, at the Royal Agricultural Meeting held in that place in 1850. Mr. George Turner, the celebrated agriculturist of that section, exhibited the process on his own farm, and while the water was flowing made very full and explanatory remarks as to its efficacy. Mr. Turner stated that he irrigated at any season of the year, excepting midsummer; he also said that he did not use manure on the part irrigated, but would hurdle his sheep above the irrigated land where the water could not get; by which means he transferred the advantage of irrigation by the droppings of the animals which had consumed the pasture and hay, on the land below the water line.

"The only disadvantage, Mr. Turner stated by telling an anecdote of the celebrated breeder Bakwell. Bakewell was so tenacious as to the exclusive breeding of superior animals himself, that he would not sell his old ewes to a breeder; and when it became necessary to part with them, he would fatten them on irrigated land, and then say to the butcher, 'You may sell them to breeders if you please, as they will never produce increase hereafter.'

"This kind of pasture produces what is called the ROT (a disease of the liver), and if the animal is not killed that fall it will die before spring. Mr. Turner stated that he was very careful never to graze his breeding flock on such pasture. Horned stock and other animals he expressed no opinion as to injurious effects.

"The second mode of irrigation I saw on the plains of Lombardy (near the city Milan), the great country for making Parmezan cheese, which is produced almost entirely from the grass and hay, as they very seldom feed any thing else to their cows. The process of making this cheese is very simple, and performed by men in a very careless and any thing but cleanly manner.

"The cows are kept tied in the stables the year round, and only put out a few hours each day for water and exercise; they are rather better than an ordinary race of milkers, and are procured in Switzerland, at three years old, before they have produced their first calf; they are allowed to breed every year, and the young calves butchered; and when they get too old for the dairy they are killed, and their placed again supplied from Switzerland. They possess a very dicided appearance as a distinct breed, being, universally, some of them brown, and others mouse color, with a light or mealy tinge around the eyes and nose; very straight on the back; coarse in the bone, horns and hair. The agricultural establishment at Grignon prefer them to any breed of cattle.

"The kind of irrigation used in Lombardy is by letting the water remain on the land, at a moderate depth, for a certain number of days; this country being so level, it is prepared thus: The water which decends from the snowy peaks of the Alps, rests itself in such beautiful lakes as Como and Maggoire, and after being quieted, tamed, and comparatively warmed, it winds its way in sluggish streams throughout those extensive plains. Previous to the channels of those streams being formed, and in great freshets, this whole country must have been irrigated naturally, which has produced one of the richest countries in the known world. At the present day, it is necessary to renovate that alluvial quality, and to do which, a stream is dammed at the most suitable location, and a raceway is formed, frequently by raising an embankment; this raceway is tapped at pleasure, and suffered to cover a certain amount of meadow, which is so graded and arranged by ditches that after the water has remained on it a proper length of time it is let off upon another meadow, so graded as to receive the water of the others, &c.

"The person owing a location high enough to warrant a stream being dammed, sells the privilege of taking the water from it for quite a large sum, and the next neighbor sells to his next neighbor, and so on. There are certain periods of time, and depth for the water to lay on the meadow, regulated by the heat of the weather; and a crop is taken from the meadow once in thirty days, at a growth from seven to nine inches long, as thick as the hair upon a dog. The climate is so mild that eight or ten crops of this kind are taken per year; and if the grass is not cut every thirty days during the season of growth, the roots of the sod are injured.

"The third and last mode I saw, and by far the most beautiful, and in all respects better adapted for our general use, was in that picturesque country, Switzerland. This country is diversified by mountains, steep side hills, slopes and flat lands; and when the water is finding its way down from those snowy peaks to the streams in the valley, its course is diverted by the peasantry, and obliged to flow over and irrigate the side-hills, and at last finds its way into the streams below, after having performed its enriching duties.

"This process of irrigation is well understood in Switzerland, not only by the large farmers and small peasantry, but every woman and child seems to understand the working and advantage of it.

"When at Berne, I spent part of two days with Mr. Fellenberg, the President of the Swiss Agricultural Society, and for whose kindness and hospitality I shall ever feel grateful. Mr. Fellenberg was the son of the late celebrated Fellenberg, the founder of Hofwyle (the celebrated institution which partly united with its studies agriculture); and while on the grounds of Hofwyle I had pointed out to me a very complete system of drainage, and the three different kinds of irrigation. This institution ceased on or shortly after the death of its founder, and the whole estate was for sale, it being the private property of the Fellenberg family.

"Mr. Fellenberg offered, if I desired, to send me a man to this country who was a scientific irrigator and drainer; and I believe it would pay a few of us well, as individuals, to import a man of that kind. He could take a gang of hands, prepare one farm, and then go to another, only moving himself, as the work can be performed by the common Irish laborer, if it is properly laid out and superintended.

"The waters considered to have the most beneficial effects for irrigation, are such as the speckled trout frequent, and the water cress grows in luxuriantly; and it is my belief that we have not a cultivated county in the State, or a cultivated State in our Union, but that the productiveness of which could be increased one-fifth by irrigation, and that, too, at a comparatively small cost."

Mercantile Library.

That the lecture before the Mercantile Library, by Rev. Mr. Scott, was an able one, all will admit, and, we will say more, it was an eloquent one. Many of the figures and illustrations were beautiful and the comparisons most charming to all who never lived in the country, or felt the influence that the county exerts over the city.

There is no denying that the great wealth of States and its influences centres most in great cities. We mean that which men call wealth money; but the true wealth, the treasures of mind and heart—that which produces contentment, health and pure happiness, is rarely found except in the country. We would not wish to detract a word or gleam from all the credit or fame that may result to the city or the valuable institution for which the gentleman has so ably and eloquently pleaded; "but one story is good till another is told," and we would be most happy to join the lecturer in a trip to some of our large ranches, in the rich valleys of our State. Let him cast his eye over the fields of waving grain, touch and taste the heavy clusters of the purple grape, the delicious pear, the luscious fig; and enjoy the "home scenes" to which we could show him—and then hear him lecture upon the country, not from his notes, but from his own feeling heart, inspired by the scenes still on his mind. Methinks the influence of the country would be a theme that might be made eloquent when touched by one so able as our friend Dr. Scott.

Murray's Bookstore and Literary Depot. We find upon our table from our old neighbor from Sacramento—now Murray, of Montgomery street—a fine collection of new periodicals by the last steamer. Harper's, Graham's, Godey's, and Knickerbocker; Punch, Gleason's Pictorial, London Illustrated News, &c., &c., with a liberal addition of papers and other matters, for which we are duly thankful—and would say, truthfully, if any one really deserves prosperity, our friend Murray deserves it. We have more to say of him.

Rain! Rain!!—We have to record the singular phenomena of heavy rains in various parts of the State, on Saturday last, June 17th. The rains have extended quite a distance, and been very beneficial to vegetation, all except the grains; upon these we hope the effect is not so severe as is reported.

HORTICULTURAL.

State Agriculture.—The Committee to Investigate the Farms and Crops of the State will shortly commence their work.

All who are interested and all who have Farms to offer for Premiums had better do so at the earliest moment.

Yew Tree.—The Indians have a tree in the mountains they use for their bows, and it is in appearance similar to the Yew of old. This tree is of a very singular nature—it bears a berry, but never blossoms. So says report.

State Society Meeting.—An adjourned meeting of the State Society was held at the counting-house of the President, F. W. Macondray, Esq., on Saturday, 17th. In the absence of several members from other counties, who were to make reports, the meeting was adjourned to the call of the Secretary.

Balsam Tree.—We have received the notice of a curious yet very valuable medicinal plant, or shrub, found in the vicinity of Bird Valley, that grows about two feet high, upon which is found a burr, containing a species of Gum or Balsam, of high medicinal power; and is used by the Indians as a powerful cathartic, and a reliable remedy for diarrhœa and other similar diseases—being used with great success.

Agriculture in the Mountains.—We learn from our friend Hatfield, just down from the mountains, that there is more attention paid to Agriculture in the mountains than is conceived of here below.

At Michigan City there is to be found all kinds of vegetables and in sufficient quantities for the use of that vicinity, and the price pays the farmer very well.

At Birds' Valley, thirty miles above Auburn, quite high up, there is also all the most desirable kinds grown and commanding a fair price.

The Nutmeg Tree.—At Bird's Valley and Eldorado canyon, this valuable tree is found in its greatest perfection. Trees are found here from eighteen to twenty-four inches in diameter, and full of the fruit, which is contained in a covering like the coating of the English walnut. Before ripe it is soft and quite stringent, but when mature the covering opens and the Nutmeg drops; the berries or nut ripens at various periods—upon the same tree may be found ripe and green fruit.

The ripe Nutmeg is of the same form and is as fully aromatic as the fruit from Sumatra; the foliage is like the pine, or the hemlock; each leaf having, however, a sharp briar or thorn upon each leaf. The fruit grows in clusters, similar to the cherry, and is indeed quite ornamental. This tree can be easily grown, and will be quite an acquisition; and we trust, ere long, to see it generally cultivated.

"Jardine de Horticulture."

Among the many evidences of the advance of Horticulture which appear in various parts of our State, by the improvements of our city lots, the private gardens of our citizens, and the high state of cultivation which characterise some of the splendid "Ranches" in the country, we have to note with much pleasure the establishment of some fine public Nursery Gardens and Floral establishments, which give promise to become equal to any that are known in the older States.

Among those we have visited in our ramblings, we would mention the gardens of Messrs. L. Provost & Co., of San Jose.

Situated upon the banks of one of the streams that rise with the rains of spring, portions of the ground are annually flooded, but in so gentle a manner as not to do injury, but to work to a very great benefit; their entire grounds are of deep, rich alluvial bottom land, and capable of a very high state of cultivation. The whole place has been reclaimed from a thick covering of underbrush, and those portions now devoted to a garden are highly cultivated, and present, in the manner of laying out and of propagating, evidence sufficient to satisfy us that Messrs. Provost & Co. understand their business.

The grounds are well arranged—portion laid out for nurseries of "fruit trees," of which we saw very fine specimens, of remarkable growth; portions for the vine, and squares of the grape, as standards for "fruiting;" other portions for propagation, and squares of seedling fruit trees, and stocks, ornamental trees, &c., &c. Through all these departments we noticed excellent order and cleanliness—the best feature of a garden. In the "floral" department we saw many fine specimens of plants and shrubs, but the "Rose" has been the principal object of regard with Messrs. Provost. Here we found the best collection we have seen in the country, consisting of many thousands, and in most excellent order; and among the collection we noticed a majority of the very best specimens we have yet seen of the new kinds.

Messrs. Provost have no Conservatory, yet we learn with pleasure that this autumn they intend to erect one of considerable size, on an improved plan, near the banks of the stream. This Garden is near the Ferry, and surrounded with fine large trees, suitable for shade, and we suggest to our friends the propriety of opening these grounds as a *Public Garden*. It is a pleasant walk from the city, and it would not only result in a profit to them, but be a great public good. A few arbors and summer houses, a conservatory, and the cultivation of the various fruits, would make this spot a delightful retreat, where visiters might partake of a dish of strawberries and cream, with a good appetite; thus refreshed—a boquet and a pot rose in hand, the return walk to the city would be so pleasant, that many would like to repeat the same over again.

What say you, Messrs. Provost, to this plan? The public taste demands this of you—and your skill in Horticulture requires that you should accomplish it.

Premium Farms.

We call attention of cultivators to the following farms entered for premiums to the State Fair, and furnished to us for publication by the State Society. We trust several of our farmers in each county will forward immediately a sketch of their farms, and enter the same for premiums. Let their be a general interest manifested and a generous rivalry exist; this will serve as a stimulus to exert and promote the interest in the exhibition. The following are the entries alluded to:

Sonoma, June 19th, 1854.

Dear Sir:—I respectfully offer my farm in Sonoma Valley, for one of the three premiums to be given by the California State Agricultural Society, (for the three best farms in this State) and invite the Committee to award said premiums to visit and examine my farm at such time as will suit their convenience.

Respectfully yours,
D. W. C. Thompson.

To F. W. Macondray, President C. S. A. S.

The "Woodside Farm," property of E. C. Woods, Esq., Arguello Park, Pulgas. This farm contains 1,200 acres tillage land, divided and tenanted in seven allotments. Also 1,080 acres of pasturage, timber and mowing, in three fields; surrounded with wire, ditch and rail fences, twenty-one miles in extent—a hedge planted on a portion. Has a garden and orchard of 18 acres. Dairy of 120 cows; 70 head of young cattle, 4 bulls, one blooded; stallion, Kentucky, blooded; and band of American mares. First year in cultivation—improvements commenced in June, '53.

The "Oak Knoll Farm," Napa, property of J. W. Osborn, Esq. This farm contains 500 acres tillage, enclosed in fields; 350 acres of which is in barley, rye, oats and wheat; 346 acres of pasture and timber land, partially enclosed. Dairy of 16 cows; 150 hogs, Island breed, crossed with Berkshire. At present working team, 2 yoke of cattle, 9 span of horses and mules, band of large California mares and stallion—50 head of young stock. Orchard and garden of 27 acres; a portion of the grain land third year in cultivation—fences, rail, ditch and wire—hedges planted 5 miles.

The "Mayfield Farm," property of E. O. Crosby, Esq., (under the direction of S. J. Crosby.) Santa Clara county. This farm contains 250 acres tillage land, oak opening; the whole surrounded with redwood posts and rails, five feet high. 100 acres in wheat, oats, barley and potatoes; 23 acres in vinery, orchard and garden; 2300 peach trees, 12,000 grape vines. Present working team 4 yoke American oxen, 2 span of horses; stock, 20 head Spanish steers, 4 American cows. First year's cultivation—improvements commenced in April, 1853.

Artesian Wells.—We are glad to learn that the description we gave of the Artesian Wells in San Jose has drawn considerable attention to the subject, for we believe the immense good that will result to the country from their discovery and use, is beyond all estimate. Maj. P. B. Reading, of Cottonwood, informed us that he has just visited those in Jose, and was so much gratified that he will immediately commence boring for one or more, and we have learned of some half a dozen in other sections. We hope to learn that Sacramento valley will awake to her interest. Now is the time to commence.

You can receive favors only from the generous; and to be plain with you, there are few who are generous that are not poor.—*Fielding.*

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Domestic Bread.—The Rhode Island Society for the Promotion of Industry, gave the first premium on domestic bread, to Mrs. Hiram Hill, of Providence. The following is Mrs. Hills receipt for making the bread exhibited by her:

For two loaves of the ordinary size, take eight potatoes, pare them, slice very thin and boil until quite soft, then mash to a fine pulp, and add a little by little two quarts of boiling water, stirring until a starch is formed, let this cool, and then add one-third of a cup of *new* yeast, this forms the "sponge," which should remain in a moderately warm place for ten or twelve hours, or "over night," until it becomes very light and frothy, even if a little sour it is of no consequence. When the "sponge," is ready, add flour, and work it until you have formed a *stiff, firm* mass. The longer and more firmly this is kneaded, the better the bread.

Let the kneaded mass remain say from a half to three-quarters of an hour to rise, then divide into loaves, put into pans, where it should remain say fifteen minutes, care being taken that it does not rise too much and crack, then put the loaves into a quick oven and bake, say three-quarters of an hour. If the oven is not hot enough, the bread will rise and crack, if too hot, the suface will harden too rapidly and confine the loaf.

A Home in the Country.—"A home in the country for me!" exclaimed a lively girl to me one day, after she had been wandering through fields and meadows, over hill and dale, as she came rushing into the parlor, faint with over-exertion. So exclaimed I, as I looked out of the open window on that calm, spring morning, and saw the green grass just beginning to shoot up its tender blade, and the trees to put forth their buds. Yes, give me a home in the country, where I can see the *real beauty* of God's works; where I can view Nature as she really is, the Goddess of beauty! Who would not exchange the dusty streets of the city, the clattering hoofs, and the bustle of human beings going to and fro, for the humble, neat cottage home in the country, where we can sit at our window with the calm, soft evening breeze blowing playfully in our face, and where we can breathe the fresh air of heaven in all its purity! How many delightful thoughts centre around a home, and especially a home in the country! How it refreshes the worn traveller as he begs a cup of cold water from the sparkling well, and sees the ruddy countenances of parents and children, all conspiring to show that health with all its train reigns there! Yes, give me a home in the country, a home on the bright hills of New England, humble though it be, and my brightest joys will be realized! Minnie.
—*Boston Cu't.*

The Water Lily.—It is a marvel whence this perfect flower derives its loveliness and perfume, springing as it does from the black mud over which the river sleeps, and where the slimy eel and speckled frog, and the mud-turtle swim and creep. It is the same black mud, out of which the yellow lilly sucks its obscene life and noisome odor. Thus we see, too, in the world, that some persons assimilate only what is ugly and evil from the same moral circumstances which supply good and beautiful results—the fragrance of celestial flowers—to the daily life of others.—*Margaret Fuller.*

To Boil Fresh Pork.—Take a flat blade-bone of country pork, commonly called the oyster; take out the bone and put veal stuffing in its place; wrap it in a clean cloth, and put into a saucepan of boiling water, with a little salt; let it boil slowly for about an hour and a-half, or an hour and three-quarters, according to the size; it should, however, be well done. Serve it up with parsley, and butter poured over plentifully. This is a most rich and at the same time a most delicate dish, equal to boiled fowl and pickeled pork, which, indeed, it greatly resembles.

How to Cook Sweet Potatoes.—Boil two large sweet potatoes; rub them through a sieve; then add a piece of butter the size of an egg, a little salt, one pint of buttermilk, a tea-cupful of sugar, a table-spoonful of saleratus dissolved in warm water; bake in an earthen dish. Serve up with cold cream.

Great Product of Butter.—Mr. Thomas Motley, Jr., of Jamaica Plains, states that his four-year-old Jersey cow, Flora, has made, during the eight months ending January 18th, four hundred and seven and seven-tenths pounds of butter. Up to November 16th she had no grain. Since then her feed has been three quarts cob and corn meal per day, less than half a bushel of carrots, and oat straw.—*Boston Journal.*

The Races.—The great interest now given to the "Course" will lead many to manifest a higher regard for this noble animal, the horse, and induce those who keep their own to become possessors of fine animals. This will produce a demand for fast horses; a demand will produce a supply, and we have no doubt in a very short time the "finest and fleetest" horses will be found in California. Already there has been chronicled to the world some of the best races upon record, as performed in California. We hold that everything that tends to the development and improvement of the stock of our country, especially of this "most noble animal," to be a great public benefit, and those who are laboring for this sole purpose, public benefactors. We received a Card to the Union Course, which is announced in this week's issue, and from the exertions made by the proprietors of the Union Race Course to call into notice the best stock in the country, we are confident a due interest will be given to it. The proprietors have shown much liberality, and Mr. T. K. B, is ever ready to do the liberal to advance the interest of a cause he is so well qualified for. It will be our intention to be posted in all matters relative to the Turf, and shall be glad to receive data from all who are interested.

A Premium---Farmers' Clubs.

With the hope of inducing such of our friends, and those who have a little leisure, to ride among their neighbors and introduce an Agricultural Paper, we take pleasure in offering the CALIFORNIA FARMER: and, to make it an inducement, we say to such friends:—if you will get us FIVE subscribers, and remit the amount, we will send you SIX PAPERS, or for TEN subscribers, TWELVE PAPERS. We trust there are many friends who will cheerfully take a little pains to aid us, and thus extend the circulation of the Farmer, and make a useful vehicle for the Agriculture of California.

Subscribers will please be particular to name the Post Office to which papers are to be sent; or, if forwarded by express which line they prefer.

We want good active agents to visit every county in the State for the Farmer. Young men can find a steady and profitable employment. Apply at this office.

Domestic News.

THE CITY.

Monday being the day set apart by the Democrats for their primary election, the usual amount of business in the shooting and drinking line was transacted. About 10 o'clock a Mr. Watson entered the Union Hotel, and, after some loud talking, he pulled out a pistol, and commenced firing, apparently at random, among the crowd then in the bar-room. Mr. C. Dunne, who stood by, drew a revolver and fired at Watson. Several others then joined in the fray, and about thirteen shots were fired. A Mr. Barney Mulligan, who stood quietly by, was shot by Watson in the left thigh. Watson received three shots—one in the thigh, and two upon his hands, one of his fingers being shot away. Several other fights occurred on Kearney street, in which pistols and knives were freely used....Mr. Sonntag and lady were thrown from a buggy by a pair of runaway horses on Monday afternoon, and, though falling on a pile of bricks, were not seriously injured....The plaza improvements are going on, slowly.....The new engine which recently arrived in this city, per Whirlwind, for Yuba Company No. 2, of Marysville, was forwarded to its destination on Monday.....The American bark W. G. Lewis, recently put on for New York, by Messrs. Green, Heath & Allen, is rapidly filling up for that port, her cargo consisting of hides, horns, and a large quantity of general merchandise.

THE INTERIOR.

The Sacramento State Journal is informed by Mr. Reny, one of the Deputy County Assessors, that a large portion of the wheat of that county is so greatly injured by the smut, that some of the farmers are cutting and saving it for hay only. The barley crop is generally good, and will yield well.....The Shasta Courier says: delegations from the various tribes in this county assembled to the number of 500—men, women and children—in the vicinity of Spring Lane Ranch, in the first part of last week, and from dewy eve till early morn, danced, hopped, jumped and skipped; howled, yelled and stunk! Those of the whites who witnessed the ceremonies and amusements of the occasion, were highly delighted. The whole affair was conducted in a manner very creditable to the efficient management, among whom we were pleased to see that prince of good fellows, "Heap-big-Indian-Chief," who is more particularly celebrated for having on one occasion stolen and eaten the quarter of an ox, accompanied with a very large basketful of young clover, by way of salad.....For many years, says the Marysville Herald, a sort of loose tradition has been afloat, that a tribe or nation of Indians existed on the northern confines of the Mexican Republic, whose complexions were identical with those of the Anglo-Saxons. Some have said that these Indians were the descendants of an unfortunate colony of Welch, which was planted somewhere near the Pacific coast, in the eleventh century. Some have said this, and some have said that, and many have denied the tradition in toto. Capt. A. A. Gray writes to the Columbia Clipper as follows: "What that gentleman has said in regard to the existence of such a tribe is correct. This I can testify to, having seen them myself, while acting as guide and interpreter for Lieut. Moore."....A letter has been received from Capt. Henry Gilman, of the steamboat Belle, stating that the body of Mr. J. W. Henderson, who was drowned off that boat on the 7th of April last, has been found. Some money and a watch, which were on his person, have been taken charge of by Capt. Gilman, who holds them, subject to the order of his family. Henderson was formerly a compositor in the Sun office: he has two sisters in New York, and a brother, a physician, living near Albany.....James Carney, says the Columbia Clipper, was brought before Justice Carley, on Thursday last, for an attempt to shoot Mr. and Mrs. John Chinamon. He fired four shots, the last one taking effect in the breast of Mr. Boyle's daughter—a miss about twelve years of age—causing quite a wound, though not considered dangerous. Carney was bound over in the sum of $700, to appear at the next term of the criminal court.

THE MINES.

The miners in this vicinity, says the Columbia Gazette, are now doing remarkably well.....Biggs & Co., of Vallecito, washed out in one day $300. This camp is filling up fast, and great preparations have been made to get the water out of the holes on the flat.....In the Main Gulch, on Saturday last, Morrissey & Co., took out twenty-three and one-half ounces of dust. This claim pays well all the time.....Last week, Messrs. Steele & Co., on the flat, washed out in the space of four days and a-half, twenty-five ounces of fine gold, valued at $450.....The miners on Saw Mill Flat are doing well, and the camp is in a flourishing condition. A rich lead has been found to extend the whole length of the flat which is supposed to have once been the bed of Wood's Creek.....Hudson & Co. have a rich claim in Laigne's garden, which pays from nine to twelve ounces per day. The garden is nearly all staked off and claimed; and although teeming with thrifty vegetables, is bound to be dug up.....The Chinese crevice claim is paying from six to ten ounces each day.....The Nebraska Company adjoining have finished their extensive tail-race, and are opening the claim, which, judging from the prospect, is bound to pay splendidly.....The famous New England Claim still pays abundantly.....A new and extensive lead has been discovered a few rods north of Taylor's, at Yankee Hill, which promises to pay rich.....J. R. Johnson & Co. have struck the pay dirt and get over a dollar to the pan, two feet from the ledge. The gold is very coarse and heavy.....Most of the old claims at Yankee Hill are paying as well as ever.....Springfield is now quite a busy camp, and most of the miners are doing well.....Gold Hill is "giving down" finely. Brainard & Co., Reynolds & Co., Ross & Co., Briggs & Co., and a number of other companies are doing a "huge" business. Good claims are being found almost daily.....At Yankee Hill, Messrs. Quigley & Co. took out on Saturday last, nine and one-half ounces. In one pan of dirt, they washed out eighty-five dollars, in fine dust. The claim averages them twelve dollars per day to the man.....Last week, a Frenchman discovered new diggings near Bald Mountain, beyond Martinez, prospecting seven dollars to the pan. This rich paying dirt was about eight feet below the surface.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.
Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.
Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.
Mr. E. R. Highton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.
Mr. Wm. M Lester, Travelling Agent for Sacramento City and County
Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*
Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*
San Francisco—Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.
Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Styles & Dodds.
Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.
Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk; Baker & Hamilton.
San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.
Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.
Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.
Bidwell's, Butte Co.—P. Freer.
Weaverville, Trinity Co.—H. B. Davison & Co.
Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co
Mokelumne Hill—L. Coffin.
San Jose—E. Reed.
Marysville—R. A. Eddy & Co.
Stockton—C. O. Burton.
Sonora—Young & Roberts.
Columbia—A. Hunnewell, P. M.
Placerville—Nash & Davis.
Nevada—A. W. Potter.
Coloma—D. G. Waldron & Co.
New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N. B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1854.

What is the Prospect?

This is the word! In every occupation and employment; in every community, merchants, traders, manufacturers, artizans, each and all salute the other in their own professions, occasionally, with the inquiry, "What is the prospect?" We *often* have the inquiry propounded to us, "What is the prospect of Agriculture? How are the Wheat crops? What do you think of Potatoes? Will Barley pay?—and how does the Farmer prosper?"

We answer—the *prospect* of Agriculture was never so good as at the present moment; but there are some features that we note, that, like some pictures, "distance lends enchantment to view." Thus it is with the Agriculture of California; its best views are seen at a distance—near too they are in the rough—and this we should expect. We are in our infancy as a State; our infancy in our Agricultural efforts, and many who are engaged in these employments are mere "babes in knowledge," for they are new beginners; yet, with all these draw backs, California has surprised the world in her Agricultural productions. Her crops of Grain have astonished the world; her immense yield of root crops defy competition, either in size, quality or quantity, the rapid development of Horticultural products, by specimens in "Flora and Pomona," give features of the beautiful picture that in a few years more shall place before our then present vision, Agriculture in all its glory and prosperity.

The present rough aspect of Agriculture consists not only in the few features named; there are others, and we will present them. The cultivator of the soil must be brought more in contact with the light of science, and with all the practical knowledge obtained by others around him. He should make himself familiar with every kind of machinery and implement designed to advance his interest; he should become acquainted with the soil he is cultivating and its adaptation to his purposes—and to do this effectually he must arouse a spirit of inquiry among those around him. This will result in the formation of Agricultural Associations, the great main-spring of action that leads to success.

Already California has established two County Agricultural Societies—one in Napa and another in Santa Clara—and the organization of the State Society under the sanction and patronage of the State, gives us a prospect for the future that is gratifying. To make these *societies* efficient and beneficial to their utmost capacity, the knowledge and benefit obtained by their formation must be widely diffused. This can only be done by a press devoted to the Agricultural interests; a press wholly and entirely unbiassed by party and sectarian interests, and one that shall be made the channel of communication to every cultivator in the State; a press so devoted to the great interests of Agriculture, that every honest mind shall see in the good it can accomplish for the people of this State, a blessing so great that he shall be not only willing, but desirous to lend a helping hand. Such a press is worthy of being called a free press,—worthy of being supported by freemen, and the cultivator of the soil, who fails in his duty to himself by neglecting to be informed and in aiding to inform others—we hold that man recreant to himself, to the science, to his fellow men and his country.

That this information might be extended to the utmost borders of the State; that these Societies might be formed and set in motion, so that all this good could be accomplished, the California Farmer, a press devoted to the interests of Agriculture and its kindred sciences, was established. For six months it has spoken weekly to its friends and its advocates. Amid all the embarrassing depressions that have fallen upon the entire Agricultural interests of this country, it has moved on in its way, manfully and truthfully battling to arouse the slothful, to stimulate the inactive, to cheer the desponding and to encourage the bold. No column has been soiled by political or sectarian disputations; no article been seen in print that would raise a blush or taint the family circle. From the date of its first issue, the question has not been. "Will it pay?" but confiding in the justice of those who desire to advance the best interests of our country—the Agricultural, the farming interests, the home scenes, the happy cottage life—sources of happiness such as these, it has been the object of the California Farmer to promote. Those who have been the early friends and patrons of the Farmer, to such we appeal to know if we have not been that "free press" that should be the medium of the intelligent cultivator of the soil; and we appeal to know if we do not deserve that generous support which will place it in our power to scatter these great truths far and wide over our whole land. If you answer in the affirmative, to you then we look for an influence to extend the circulation of that press and give it that efficiency that it deserves.

Shall we then receive from every reader their *kind remembrance*, and know we have it by acknowledging that influence in an addition to our list of subscribers from a number of their friends?

Public Improvements at San Jose.

While the mass of citizens are at work building their homesteads, planting orchards, making gardens and preparing for so much personal comfort and pleasure, we admire to see a generous regard paid to improvement, of the public streets also. In our recent visit to San Jose, we spent a pleasant hour or more at the residence of E. O. Crosby, Esq., about half a mile from the centre of the city. We here found a large garden, admirably laid out—the design was unique and in good taste—while regard was paid to a design, yet it was in irregular form, giving it a easy, natural style, pleasing to the eye.

In these grounds the proprietor has caused to be planted a very fine collection of large native forest trees; many of them 20 and 30 feet high: thus at once securing beauty and shade. The garden was otherwise well stocked with choice fruit trees, flowering shrubs, blooming plants, and all the best varieties in each department. The work had been most successfully done, and great credit was due to the skill and industry of Mr. Low, under whose care the ground had been transformed from a wild to a fertile spot. Mr. Low's success in removing large fruit trees has been complete, and Mr. Crosby may well feel proud of the result, for the gardens present the appearance of having been the work of years. It is a matter of great moment also to know our citizens in various parts of the State are thus improving and adorning their homesteads, not only at the metropolis and large cities, but all over the State.

There is one feature more that we commend to the especial notice of every good citizen. Mr. Crosby has caused the public street, for some distance in front of his mansion, to be handsomely graded, and the street lined with fine ornamental trees, all at his own expense; which in this country is very considerable. While we know that all this adds to the value and beauty of his own estate, it is not often that we have noticed so much done by our private citizens, and the grading and finishing of public highways, and adorning both sides of the street, evinces a spirit worthy of commendation. We trust the example will be followed by many others.

We noticed among the fruit trees in bearing in the gardens, fine peach trees heavily loaded with fruit; and here too we saw the curl on the peach tree, of which we have spoken in former numbers. This Mr. Low attributed to the severity of the sweeping winds that are so severe in many places. We saw fine cherry trees in bearing; apple and pear trees in excellent order, and many of the fine fruits, such as strawberry, currents, &c. Horticulture is rapidly on the advance, and there is every indication of abundance of fruits for coming years.

We recommend visitors to San Jose to call and examine the success which has attended the planting of native fruit trees at this fine residence, and then "go and do likewise."

Correspondence.

Green Springs, June 13, 1854.

Messrs. Editors: Dear Sirs—I received a note from you on Saturday, in which you wrote you had sent me twelve copies each of No. 22 and 23, but as they did not come, I held off writing till the mail came up to-day, and as they have not come yet, I think the fault is in the post office some where between this office and San Francisco, for I have been here each day and opened the mail myself.

I have proposed calling a County Agricultural Society Meeting and it is responded to in all parts of our county. It will be held as soon as it is convenient for us to meet. I will let you know when it is to come off, and would like to have you attend it, if convenient for you.

Should it be convenient for you to visit these parts, we would be happy to have you do so.

I have a beautiful garden, and it looks fine. As for Lettuce, the State cannot begin with me, for I have one head that measures six feet in circumference, and the head is as closely packed as a drum head cabbage; its height is twenty-two inches, and I should judge it would weigh ten pounds; it is the early head Lettuce. Besides the above, I have two other kinds—the green head and the early speckle head which is beautiful.

Please to give me some of your modes of irrigation, as I have never had any experience in it; still I think in the evening is the best time. If I am wrong I wish to be corrected.

Truly and faithfully yours,
G. W. Seger.

We answer friend Seger, 1st: We mailed you the papers *two weeks since*, and shall send you a parcel this week also; and as you say, the fault is in the post office. Of this we hear great complaints on every route. We are in hopes this evil will be soon remedied, for Col. Henley and his assistants here are ever active and do everything they can to facilitate business and accommodate all. The amount of business here at this office is beyond all estimate.

2d. Your Lettuce bears off the *palm*. We wish we could see this famous head, it would be worth a visit to Green Springs, alone. Let it grow, we will come soon.

3d. We refer our correspondent, for the correct principles of irrigation, to the article in this number on that subject; but in all cases, the application of water should be after the sun has left the plants.

We are glad to see the increased interest on the subject of County Societies—it is of the highest importance to every agriculturist—and in answer to our friend, we promise him we shall be very glad to come to Green Springs, and will do so. So call your meeting, friend Seger, and let us know in season—for we mean if possible to visit every county in the State and strive to induce our farmer friends to move unitedly in County Societies, Farmers' Clubs, County Shows, and also prepare for the Great State Show in this city, in October next. So you may tell your friends we are coming, and hope to find a goodly number of those who are readers of the California Farmer.

Sacramento, June 12, 1854.

I would now speak in respect to your excellent paper, The California Farmer: let me write a few lines more.

I intend to draw the attention of the Californians to it every where I go—at Weaverville, Ringgold, Placerville, Twin Springs, Diamond Springs, Mud Springs, Cold Springs, Coloma,—and for this purpose I subscribe for three copies of the Farmer for myself. By collecting the numbers of one of them I will enrich my library, and the numbers of the other two I will spread over the districts of my circuit.

It is certain there are not a great many farmers to be found in the mountains, but I think there are a good many miners there that intend to settle down on the farms in the valley's after some time—and if such men are made to consider how very much it is for their interest to prepare themselves for an occupation, respecting which, the rules are so vastly different from the same occupation in the Atlantic States. By reading the California Farmer, they will, I think, subscribe for it.

There came last year a case of great loss under my observation, that would not have occurred had the parties been acquainted with the *agricultural peculiarities of California*. Two miners, friends of mine, from Ohio, planted where I lived all last summer, in the spring of 1853, about two acres of potatoes. The patch was a slightly inclined piece of ground, and it was lengthwise (south) bordered by a small creek, whose waters they used for irrigation every evening. The potatoes were planted in hilly rows, betwixt which the water used for irrigation ran down. The potatoes had been planted by a young man who had followed farming from childhood exclusively. The result was, NO POTATOES were found in the hills, not one, nothing but roots—once in a while, something in the shape of a potato turned up, but it was not bigger than a pea, or a hazel nut, and useless, of course. Fence, labor, seed, all were a total loss. Probably planting the potatoes in hills in this way, was the true cause of the loss.

Whatever it was, this fact shows that farming in the Atlantic States, and farming here, are two entirely different things, and that man who intends to range himself among the "California Farmers," ought to prepare himself for his task as well as he can, to prevent heavy losses.

What else could be put into the hands of such a man, that would be more serviceable to him, than your Farmer? I, for one, do not know of anything else, and I will therefore do for your paper whatever I can.

As I shall leave for the mines on Friday, I beg you will have the parcel ready for me that day.

Your ob't serv't,
Dr. Chas. Offtedinger.

Note—We are glad to receive such communications as the above, for many reasons; the first is: it contains IMPORTANT TRUTHS, which should be felt by cultivators. "*Farming in the Atlantic States, and farming in California, are two entirely different things.* Every day evidence of this is brought home to the minds of farmers, from the losses they experience by practising in the old beaten track of other States. We might almost say we have the trade to learn over again. "Learn over again?" Farming is a trade that is never fully learned—it is a perpetual school, where every day's labors reveal new truths, and new languages are taught by the changing and fruitful seasons.

The occasion of the loss referred to by our correspondent, arose from a wrong system of cultivation, and unnecessary irrigation. Had the ground been plowed deep, made level instead of ridged, and been kept in constant cultivation even in dry weather—without irrigation, provided they had been planted in proper season, there would have been a good crop.

We are always glad to receive communications upon all subjects connected with our enterprise. The interest which our friend feels for the Farmer we duly appreciate and we especially commend him to the farmers and to all who love the beautiful things of earth, as a gentleman who will impart interest and valuable information in the Science of Flora; therefore we again recommend Dr. Charles Offtendinger, who is now travelling to make collections of flower seeds, plants, shrubs, &c., and who will always give interesting information to all who may desire it. The Doctor will act as our agent for the Farmer, in any or all sections of the county—and we shall be always pleased to hear from the practical farmers, touching their experiments in each department of Agriculture.

Bidwell's Bar, Butte County,
June 11, 1854.

Mr. Editor:—In your valuable paper of the 1st inst., I observed an article in regard to Artesian Wells. If not too much trouble to you, I wish to inquire, if you can inform me, the names and residence of any parties who are engaged in boring such wells.

Respectfully yours, O. M. Evans.

We are most happy to inform our correspondent that we can promptly place him in a way to have all his wishes answered. We refer him to the card of Messrs. Henrickson & Little, whose success in this business has given them a large share of patronage, and whose work will give satisfaction to their employers.

How to Pass through Smoke.—In the course of an inquest in London, lately, Mr. Wakely, the coroner, observed that it might be well to acquaint the public with the fact that if persons in a house on fire had presence of mind to apply a damp cloth to their mouth and nostrils, they could effect a passage through the densest smoke: but the surest method is to envelope the head and face completely in the damp cloth.

Milk.

Milk consists of three materials blended together—called, in Science, the butteraceous, lactic, and serous kinds of matter—which can be separated by artificial means, so as to form *butter*, the milk called *buttermilk*, and *serum* or whey. The whey is little else than water, slightly saline, and is generally the chief ingredient in the milk. When taken from the cow, milk should be removed to the diary or milk house, and, after being sieved, placed in shallow pans, to throw up the butteraceous matter termed cream, which, being lightest, floats on the top.

The following observation on milk and its management, made by Dr. Anderson, are worthy of the consideration of cow-keepers:

"Of the milk drawn from any cow at one time, that part which comes off at the first is always thinner, and of a much worse quality for making butter, than that afterward obtained; and this richness continues to increase progressively to the very last drop that can be obtained from the udder.

If milk be put into a dish, and allowed to stand till it throws up cream, the portion of cream rising first to the surface in quality and greater in quantity than that which rises in a second equal space of time; and the cream which rises in the second interval of time is greater in quantity and richer in quality than that which rises in a third equal space of time; that of the third is greater than that of the fourth, and so of the rest; the cream that rises continuing progressively to decrease in quantity, and to decline in quality, so long as any rises to the surface.

Thick milk always throws up a much smaller proportion of the cream which it actually contains than milk that is thinner; but the cream is of a richer quality; and if water be added to that thick milk, it will afford a considerably greater quantity of cream, and consequently more butter, than it would have done if allowed to remain pure; but its quality is, at the same time, greatly debased.

Milk which is put into a bucket or other proper vessel, and carried in it to a considerable distance, so as to be much agitated, and in part cooled, before it be put into the milk-pans, to settle for cream, never throws up so much or so rich cream as if the same milk had been put into the milk-pans directly after it was milked.

From these fundamental facts, the reflecting dairyist will derive many important practical rules. Some of these we shall enumerate, and leave the rest to be found out. Cow's should be milked as near the dairy as possible, in order to prevent the necessity of carrying and cooling the milk before it is put into the creaming dishes. Every cow's milk should be kept separate till the peculiar properties of each are so well known as to admit of their being classed, when those that are most nearly allied may be mixed together. When it is intended to make butter of a very fine quality, reject entirely the milk of all those cows which yield cream of a bad quality, and also keep the milk that is first drawn from the cow at each milking entirely separate from that which is last obtained, as the quality of the butter must otherwise be greatly debased, without materially augmenting its quantity. For the same purpose take only the cream that is first separated from the first drawn milk. Butter of the very best quality can only be economically made in those dairies where cheese is also made; because in them the best part of each cow's milk can be set apart for throwing up cream—the best part of this cream can be taken in order to be made into butter—and the remainder or all the rest of the milk and cream of the dairy can be turned into cheese. The spontaneous separation of cream, and the production of butter, are never effected but in consequence of the production of acid in the milk. Hence it is that, where the whole milk is set apart for the separation of cream, and the whole of the cream is separated, the milk must necessarily have turned sour before it is made into cheese; and no very excellent cheese can be made from milk which has once attained that state."

Sweet Potato Vines.—A correspondent of the Georgia Telegraph, states that the vines of the sweet potato may be saved during the winter and used in the spring for propagating a new crop. In the fall, any time before frost takes place, the vines may be cut in any convenient length, and placed, in layers, on the surface of the earth, to the depth of twelve or eighteen inches, cover the vines, whilst damp, with partially rotten straw, (either pine or wheat will answer) to the depth of six inches, and cover the whole with a light soil about four inches deep. In this way the vines will keep during the winter, and in the spring they will put out sprouts as abundantly as the potato itself when bedded. The draws or sprouts can be planted first, and the vine itself can be subsequently cut and used as we generally plant slips.

At a meeting of the Farmer's Club, New York, April 10, the Secretary, Henry Meigs, Esq., read a number of interesting papers collected from various sources. Among them one stating that the estimated value of one year's manure in England amounts to three hundred millions of dollars—worth more than the entire foreign commerce of the kingdom. The total value of a year's crop, including every animal and vegetable, has been reported to parliament some time ago, as being about 3,000,000,000 of dollars; and that (in 1848) the turnips of England, taken in the whole of their utility, were valued at one half of that great sum, viz.; fifteen hundred millions of dollars.

It is said that planting tomatoes among cucumbers is a successful remedy against the encroachment of fleas on the first named vegetable.

Peruvian Guano.

The notice which we have recently been led to take of various estimates of the supply of Guano at the Chincha Islands, has induced a friend to send us a statement or report, made and published in England in December last, by Geo. Peacock, F. R. G. S. The statement is founded upon a personal survey, made by Mr. Peacock during four months special devotion to the subject, in an open boat, all along the coast of Peru. His survey was made at the instigation of the British Government, with a promise of a 1000 tons of guano as compensation, which promise, it is said, has never been fulfilled. The English holders of Peruvian bonds, secured by the proceeds of the guano islands, began to apprehend a failure of the guaranty; and hence, probably this survey. As to the Chincha group, Mr. Peacock says:—

"I estimated in 1844 that the quantity remaining on the northern island alone, was at least ten millions of tons; although it had been worked by the Indians from time immemorial, and although a very large quantity had been removed since the permission of its first exportation to Europe in 1841; besides the immense quantities that had been used by the Peruvian farmers since the conquest. At this time (1844) I measured the cliff of pure guano lying in a north-east and south-west direction, where it had been worked in upon from the north-west verge of the rocky basement towards the middle ridge of the island; I found it to be 85 feet perpendicular, and I calculated that by the time the workings had reached the summit or crown of the hill it would be at least 100 feet, in section to the rocky base, all pure guano.

I did not examine the other two islands, merely landing on them, the deposits there not having at that time been opened upon; but Senor Villa, who examined them in 1842, declared that they contain in his opinion, considerably larger quantities than the northern island, the middle one being the largest of the three. A rough estimate was formed that from 40 to 50 millions of tons existed on this group. Senor Don Francisco de Rivera, the late charge d'affairs of Peru in London, who was entrusted with my plans and estimates of the new guanaros discovered by me, found (as I was informed in 1846) that valleys filled with guano to the level of the surrounding hill of this material, upwards of 120 feet in depth, existed in the Chincha group, and that the quantity might be said to be practically inexhaustible during the present generation.

However, independent of these immense deposits on the Chincha Group, the Lobos, Guanape, Huaura and other islands upon the north-west coast of Peru were estimated by me to contain some five millions of tons of it, at least; whilst that truly wonderful sugar-loaf shaped peninsular, the Pavilion de Pica, in the province of Tarapaca, still contains some four or five millions of tons; and whilst the Huanillas, Chipana, Lobos, and other known guaneros on the south coast of Peru, between Iquique and the river Loa, contain some four or five millions more amongst them. Thus, independent of the Chinchas, there are some thirteen or fourteen millions of this invaluable manure still known to exist, and I am therefore of opinion that the holders of Peruvian stock need be under no apprehensions of their guarantee falling short whilst the demand for this indispensable article remains practically inexhaustible, as I firmly believe, with Senores Rivera and Villa, it to be."

How to Winter 100 Sheep from Two Acres of Land.—We take the following from that excellent agricultural paper the Maine Farmer, published "away down where the sun rises," and edited by the veteran Dr. Holmes:

"We have been accused of inducing farmers to try *visionary* experiments. We hardly know what meaning those who use the word visionary would put to it in this connection, nor do we care. We have faith in the following project of producing fodder enough on two acres of land to winter one hundred sheep. But, says Mr. Doubtful, it must be made very rich. Of course it must. That wont hurt the land in the least. But how will you do it? In the first place, make the land very rich. Manure it generously—plough it thoroughly—harrow it fine—roll it smooth—put on the marker and mark it into rows three feet apart, and sow Indian corn in drills. Hoe it twice, and after the second hoeing take your seed-sower and sow between each two rows of corn a row of flat turnip seed. After your corn has spindled, cut it up; let it wilt, then tie it into bundles and shock it up as you do corn-stalks which you have cut in the usual way, and let them stand until dry. It would not be strange if you had six tons of fodder per acre when they were sufficiently dry to put into the barn. This will be twelve tons, (from two acres.) Now, to winter one hundred sheep you ought to have twenty tons of fodder. You have got twelve of them and want eight more, or four tons from each acre. The turnips ought to produce this amount. Let us see. Allowing a bushel of turnips to weigh 60 pounds, in order to have four tons on an acre you should raise 1343 1-2 bushels. Will not your land produce this amount after taking away the Indian corn crop?"

Seeds from the North.—It is a great error to plant seeds from States further South. The action of a southern climate upon northern seeds is to hasten their growth and productiveness while it will be found that seeds carried northward rarely mature in cold or backward seasons, and are never so productive as in their own climate.

Workmen have commenced pile driving on the site of the new San Francisco Custom House.

A Chloroformed Horse.—Messrs. Cheeseman & Dodge have a valuable roadster who resolutely eschews all farriers, being determined to go as nature provideth, and as we often see certain poor bipeds of another genus go from necessity—*shoeless*. The horse had long contracted this habit, while every means had been tried, from the nose *twitch*, to that of casting and blinding with straps, &c., occupying the attention of some dozen men in a doubtful issue to set a shoe. This morning as I happened in at the stable, preparations were in progress for a determined *shoeing*. The fine fellow had been kept without his feed for twenty-four hours, hoping that fasting—that terrible mollifier of mettle—might aid the operation. I determined to interfere in behalf of the noble fellow. I suggested chloroform, and got a half pound bottle. A groom led the horse from his stall into the open space, and while he held him by the halter with one hand, applied a saturated sponge holding about two ounces of chloroform to his nostrils with the other. After a few inhalings, he became quite passive; and in 10 minutes or less, was perfectly ready to be shod, which was effected through all the various manipulations, with the same unconcern that any old nag would do, who having travelled a flinty road, gloried in a new set of shoes well hammered on. He evinced no symptoms of sensation, nor flinched in the least during the clinching process. When one foot was finished, in taking up another, he seemed not to realize the necessity of aiding himself to gravitate. Yet his eyes seemed bright and natural. The experiment was deemed perfectly satisfactory, and an increased value laid upon the horse. There was about a fourth of a pound of chloroform used; but a portion, perhaps one-third of it, was wasted in appliance. The operation over; the horse was led out and exercised for a few moments, when his feed was given to him, and apparently relished with great guesto.—*Xenia News*

A Prolific Potatoe.—The following account, from the Tallahassee (Fla.) Sentinel, is hard to beat and hard to believe too, unless he means say that the product of the one potato was planted, and that product replanted, and thus this great yield was the result.

"Steam Mills, Decatur Co., Ga., December 10, 1853.—Mr. Clisby: Dear Sir—A neighbor of mine, Mr. Daniel Rambo, planted this year a large potato of the variety called 'negro killers,' which he cut into seventeen pieces. From these pieces he planted one and a half acres in vines, and on Monday last, I, with other gentlemen, was called to witness the digging and measuring. The potatoes were simply plowed up and gathered as exposed by the plow. 225 bushels were thus gathered. Subsequently, he sowed the same land in barley; and while plowing in the barley, 48 1-2 bushels more of the potatoes were gathered, making in all, 303 1-2 bushels from the single potatoe originally planted. The potatoes weigh 50 pounds to the bushel, and the aggregate weight of the crop from this one potato was therefore 15,175 pounds. Rev. John W. Mills, our circuit preacher, witnessed the digging of the first acre, the product of which was 189 bushels; Mr. Wm. C. Erlers, James J. Coachman and myself witnessed the first day's digging and measuring, and Mr. Coachman and myself saw the measuring of the remainder to-day. If you can beat this wonderful potato, I should be pleased to hear from you. Sam'l H. Dickenson."

Imitative Powers of the Chinese.—It is generally supposed that the Chinese will not learn anything; but no people are more ready to learn if it is likely to be attended with advantage. They have lately been taught to make glass, and turn out bronze argand-lamps and globes, emblazoned with the London maker's name all complete; and actually export these lamps to Batavia. They like putting an English name on their commodities, and are as free with the word "patent" as any manufacturer in Germany. They excel in the manufacture of locks, particularly in padlocks. One of my friends gave an order to a tradesman to varnish a box, furnished with a Chubbs' lock, of which he had two keys, and one of these he sent with the box, retaining the other himself. When the box came back, he found that his key would not turn the lock, though the one he had given to the tradesman acted very well. Thinking some trick had been played, he accused the man of having changed the lock; and after some evasion, he acknowledged the fact, stating that, on examination, he had found it such an excellent one, that he took it off and kept it, making another exactly like it, with the maker's name, and everything complete, except that the original key would not open it. Their mechanical contrivances generally have some defect of this kind. They have never made a watch that will keep time, though they greatly prize watches, and usually carry two. If you ask the reason of this fashion, their reply is: "'Spose one makee sick, other can walkee."—*A Sketcher's Tour Round the World*

Discovery of Coffee.—About the year 1258, a dervish named Hadji Omer, was driven out of the community of Mocca. Hunger induced him to roast the *Kahlra* berries which grew near his hiding place. He roasted and ate them, as his only means of sustaining life. Steeping them in the water which quenched his thirst, he discovered very agreeable qualities, and also that this infusion was nearly equal to solid food. His persecutors, who had intended him to die of starvation, regarded his preservation as a miracle. He was transmuted into a saint. Such are the facts relating to coffee. There are now supposed to be 3,000 coffee rooms in Constantinople.

Size of our Great Lakes.—The latest measurements of our fresh waters, are these:

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth 988 feet; elevation 627 feet; area 32,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 360 miles; its greatest breadth 108 miles; its mean depth 000 feet; elevation 587 feet; area 23,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; its mean depth, 900 feet; elevation 574 feet; area 20,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; elevation 555 feet; area 6,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; greatest breadth 65 miles; its mean depth is 500 feet; elevation 262 feet; area 6,000 square miles.

The total length of all five is 1585 miles, covering an area altogether of upward of 90,000 square miles.

Remedy for Plant Lice.—Mr. E. G. Mygatt, of Illinois, offers the following remedy for plant lice, so destructive in the early part of the season in the green-house as well as out it. We commend it to our friends for a trial:

"If you have any species of the aphis in your nursery, please make a trial of the following decoction: get from a druggist 1-2 lb. of Quassia, boil it fifteen minutes in six quarts of water; pour off the decoction into a dish pan with handles. When cool get an assistant to hold the pan while you carefully bend down and immerse the branches—giving them a little motion to wet all the insects. Look at your trees two days after; and if the aphides are dead, and the tender shoots uninjured, use and recommend the quassia and let the whale oil soap perform some other office.

"For young and tender buds or grafts, I use the spray from a nearly spent syringe where it is not safe to bend them over the pan.

The Flax Market.—The Scientific American is publishing a series of articles on flax culture, and figures are made to show that the extensive cultivation of the plant would add largely to the income of the country. Great Britain has imported from Russia $26,000,000, worth of flax every year, and as the ports of that nation are now closed by the war, the demand will be greater than it has previously been.

The Scientific American says:—"There are millions of acres in our country, the soil of which has no superior for the cultivation of this plant, and which, we have no doubt, might be profitably applied to such a purpose; there is no mystery whatever about the cultivation; well-drained, plowed, and pulverized loamy soil, the seed thickly sown, and the plants kept free from weeds, are the plain common sense rules for producing flax of a good fiber."

Spare the Birds.—On no pretext whatever should farmers or gardeners permit their birds to be disturbed. Instead of killing them or frightening them away, they should make use of every means in their power to induce them to increase in number, and become more tame and familiar. The worst of them earn twenty times what they eat, and then, what exquisite pleasure to have your garden, yard, orchard, or wood, alive and vocal with the music of merry birds! Plant trees for them, build houses, if necessary, for them, and they will teach you lessons of domestic bliss—preach you sermons—and warble you such hymns as you never heard elsewhere. Be kind to your birds. Warn off, and if necessary expel all transgressors upon your premises, who seek the lives of these delightful companions. The law is ample to protect your premises.—*Ex.*

Pruning Ornamental Trees.—If a tree has plenty of sunshine and air, with a congenial soil, its beauty will be perfect, and the pruning knife should never touch it. What can add to the grandeur of a tree standing alone in a yard, or a field, or by the roadside, where it has had opportunity to develope itself in all directions. Could symmetry and proportion be more complete? Let the man who has a passion for trimming and *spoiling* trees, study these models. The limbs are none too many, nor too long, and hang none too low, notwithstanding he may think otherwise. Pruner, "spare that tree; touch not a single bough."—*Ohio Farmer.*

Grease for Carriage Wheels.—This composition prevents friction to a great extent. Its cost is not comparatively greater than the materials often employed for the purpose; it is not changed by heat, and hence does not liquify and flow away from its proper place:

Black Lead pulverized,	50	parts	by weight.
Hog's Lard,	50	"	"
White Soap,	50	"	"
Quicksilver,	5	"	"

Amalgamate well the lard and mercury by rubbing them together for a long time in a mortar; then gradually add the black lead, and lastly the soap, mixing the whole as perfectly as possible.—*Exchange.*

A Hint.—A cotemporary says: "There is a man up in our country who always pays for his paper in advance. He has never had a sick day in his life—never had any corns or toothache—his potatoes never rot—the weevil never eats his wheat—the frost never kills his corn or beans—his babies" never die in the night, and his wife never scolds. Reader, have you paid the printer in advance?

Eastern Summary.

THE WAR.

Our dates from Liverpool are to May 6. The intelligence is of much interest.....Odessa, the principal Russian port on the Black Sea, had been bombarded by the combined fleets. The following is the best account we can gather from the meagre telegraphic despatches: On the 6th ult., the steamer Furious was sent with a flag of truce to bring off the British ex-consul and 70 British subjects. The Russians refused to permit the steamer to enter the harbor, and, on her persisting, fired at her and sent out some ships to chase her. The Furious escaped, and brought to the fleet a report of the treatment she had met with. On the morning of the 23d, nine steamers of the allied fleets took up a position before the forts that command the entrance to the harbor, and immediately commenced to throw bombs and rockets upon the forts and the city. One statement says that the bombardment was over in two hours; another that it continued incessantly for ten hours, and only closed with the night. Twelve Russian ships were sunk, and two powder magazines exploded. All the batteries were dismounted, and one Austrian ship was destroyed. During the bombardment, the Russian fleet advanced out of Sebastopol towards the allies, but, on a portion of the British fleet offering them battle, the Russians withdrew to their stronghold. The allied forces lost 11 in killed and wounded. The fleets sailed in the direction of Sevastopol and, as that port is the Russian naval depot in the Black Sea, the next mail will probably bring accounts of a bloody engagement in that vicinity.....The following brilliant feat has been announced: The British steamer Fury, of 6 guns, steamed under Austrian colors within three miles of the entrance of Sevastopol, where she saw two merchantmen, two frigates and a steamer leaving the harbor. The Fury dashed in, seized one of the merchant ships, and towed her off. The Russians gave chase, and the Fury was obliged to cut the prize adrift, but not until one of the frigates and the steamer had come near enough to exchange shots. The Fury succeeded in escaping, and carried off the merchant ship's crew as prisoners, who gave important information respecting Sevastopol.....A bold and successful feat is also recorded of the Russians. A steamship, supposed to be a Russian dispatch vessel, under English colors, boldly steamed from the Archipelago, passed the Dardanelles and the batteries, and succeeded in escaping into the Black Sea.....From the Baltic we have dates to the 27th. Sir Charles Napier, with the line-of-battle-ships under Admirals Corry and Chads, were keeping up a vigorous blockade of the Gulf of Finland, which would render the escape of a single Russian vessel impossible. Numerous prizes had been taken..... *The Danish Government still lingers on the side of Russia.* The Swedes are decidedly in favor of the allies. One Swedish line-of-battle ship and four frigates were in commission at Copenhagen, and more were being made ready.....A most formidable force of gunboats is being organized by the Russians to harass the invading fleet from the shallow water. Eight hundred armed boats are already enrolled. All the boats of the Neva Yacht Club have been placed at the disposal of the State. Sir Charles Napier is so well aware of the formidable nature of this force, that he has hastily applied to his government for a fleet of small steamers that may penetrate wherever row-boats can. .....The Russian schooner Libertas, Captain Roos, was taken by the British, and a prize crew put on board to navigate the ship to England. Captain Roos being acquainted with British tastes, supplied the captors with an unlimited allowance of brandy. They got drunk; the Russians nailed them below the hatches, and carried them as prisoners to Carlscrona!

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Marquis of Anglesey and Lord Cockburn are dead.....Wednesday, the 26th of April, being appointed as a day of humiliation and prayer, all business was suspended.....Six of the merchant ships captured by the British cruisers had arrived in England. The crews were liberated on parole not to serve against England and France.....The supplemental estimates for the army, navy, and ordnance were laid before Parliament on the 3d inst. These estimates show that war is an expensive game. They amount to no less than five and a half million pounds sterling, of which £3 096,000 were for the conveyance of troops!.....At the annual meeting of the "Friends of Poland," the chairman announced that *within a few weeks the flag of Poland would be once more raised against Russia!*—Lord Dudley Stewart having proceeded to the East to facilitate the scheme. The plan had received, until lately, the opposition of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, on the ground of his anxiety to conciliate Austria. That opposition was now withdrawn.

FRANCE.

Large bodies of troops continue to March in the direction of Toulon, for embarkation for the Levant. An Imperial decree calls into active service, on land and sea, 80,000 men, from the 140,000 of the class of 1853.....It is again positively asserted that the French army of the East will be augmented to 100,000 men. The formation of a camp of 60,000 men at Boulogne, with a view to an expedition to the Baltic, is also spoken of. As another proof of the disposition of the government to carry on the war in a manner befitting a great nation, it is intended to propose to the Chambers a demand for authority to raise another loan of 250,000,000 francs, in case it should be needed. .....Admiral de Tinan who has been cruising off the coast of Greece, is to proceed with a portion of his fleet to Algeria, to embark several regiments for Turkey.....The long expected decree for the formation of a new Imperial Guard has been at length issued. The Guard shall consist of 12,000 picked men, having extra pay, whose sole duty is to guard the person of the Emperor.

UNITED STATES.

The steamer Golden Gate arrived at this port on the afternoon of the 15th inst., bringing New York papers to the 20th ult.....*The emigrant ship Winchester, bound from Liverpool* to Boston, foundered at sea. Four lives were lost.....A terrible explosion occurred at the "English Coal Pit," about fourteen miles from Richmond, Va. Nineteen lives were lost. The debate on the Nebraska Bill was to have been closed, and the vote taken, at noon on the 20th.....A convention of the officers of railroad companies between New York and Alabama was held at Baltimore on the 19th. A resolution was unanimously carried, declaring that the companies represented would not submit, under any circumstances, to the terms of compensation for carrying the mails indicated by the Post Office department in the bill now before Congress.....On the 19th ult., 12,471 immigrants arrived at New York.....A suit of Edwin Forrest vs. N. P. Willis, for a libel published in the Home Journal, has been on trial in the Court of Common Pleas. The Jury were not able to agree. The damages were laid at $10,000.....John S. Sleeper, for twenty years Editor of the Boston Journal, closed his connection with that paper on the 20th, on account of declining health.....The body of Samuel Hunt, Secretary of the Manufacturers' Insurance Company, who committed suicide in November last by drowning, was found on the 13th, on the flats near Cambridge.....The Caloric ship Ericsson had been raised, and it was found that her hull and engines were comparatively uninjured.....The Pacific Railroad bill had been deferred to the 24th.....No tidings had been received from the steamer City of Glasgow, and no hopes are entertained of her safety. .....Hon. Edward Everett has resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate, to take effect in June.....The immense suspension bridge, across the Ohio river at Wheeling, Va., was destroyed by a gale on the 18th. The loss to the bridge company is very large.....The New York Aldermen, by a vote of two to one, have decided against the proposition to cut a new street through Trinity Churchyard.....On the 16th inst., a destructive fire broke out in New York, by which 15 buildings were destroyed, involving a loss of about $10,000.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, June 21, 1854.

Very little change has been noticed since our last issue. There is occasionally a rally upon some articles, but it is not permanent. Trade in some articles is improved, but generally remains as languid as usual. Harvesting has commenced; new Barley has made its appearance, and sold at 3½. The Wheat crop will be heavy, although a portion may be lost by smut. We note the shipment of 500 tons Wheat from Chili to this port.

The late rains has been beneficial to the farmer, excepting to the Grain department, and we hope this is not serious.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	— —	@10 00
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@14 00
do do short handled	9 —	@10 00
do King's, long handled	14 00	@—
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@— —
do do iron	— —	@ 8 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	16 00	@18 00
do Hunts', do	— —	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-lb, solid eye	12 00	@16 00
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	2 50	@ 4 00
do do do axe	2 50	@ 4 50
Plows, best make } no {	14 00	@30 00
do steel } sale {	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'	1000 00	@1200 00
Other makers'	400 00	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	350 00	@ 500 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@—
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do	6 00	@10 00
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ℘ doz	10 00	@18 00
Scythes, best	10 00	@12 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@9
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per lb	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	11 00	@12 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	none.	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 25	@ 3 50
Bran, ℘ lb	— —	@— 1¼
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ℘ lb	— 2	@ 2 50
do California	— 2	@— 3
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
Buckwheat, flour	— 3	@— 5
Oats, California	— 2	@— 3½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do do for milling	— 3	@— 3¾
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ℘ M	25 00	@ — —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	65 00	@ 00 00
do do 2d quality	45 00	@ 55 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	65 00	@ 75 00
do Oregon pine, rough	25 00	@ 30 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	35 00	@ 00 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	30 00	@ 00 00
Floor Joist	25 00	@ 30 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	7 00	@ 8 00
Clapboards, No. 1	30 00	@ 36 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 8 00
do California	— 5	@ 6 00
Doors, Eastern	2 50	@ 5 00
Sashes, window	2 50	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS		
Beef, Mess, ℘ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ℘ lb	14	@ 16
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese	20	@ 25
California Cheese	35	@— —
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	30	@ 32
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary	13	@— 14
do extra	17½	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-lb	17	@ —
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ℘ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ℘ bbl, choice	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats		@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 4
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do Am. white	6	@ [illegible]
Split Peas	3	@
Beets, ℘ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots	40 00	@ —
Onions, prime, ℘ lb	— 12½	@ 10
Turnips, ℘ ton	30 00	@ —
Potatoes, per sack	50	@ 75
do new, ℘ lb	9	@
Peas		10
Squashes, ℘ lb (summer)	10	@ 12

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ℘ head	25	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ℘ doz	none.	Leeks, ℘ doz	1 00
Beets, ℘ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, very scarce	..
Carrots	1 50	Green Peas	12
Marrowfat squashes	12	Lettuce, ℘ doz	1 00
Celery, ℘ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ℘ doz	—	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ℘ doz	12	Cranberries, ℘ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ℘ lb	10	Pie Plant, ℘ lb	25
Potatoes, new	4	Asparagus, ℘ doz bells	3 00
Onions, prime	25	Cucumbers	25@50

Strawberries command 75c. ℘ basket; Cherries, $2 ℘ quart.

FIREWORKS.

SAN FRANCISCO LABORATORY.

THE San Francisco Laboratory are now ready to receive orders for any quantity of Fireworks, consisting of Fancy Pieces, stars, triangles, signal and congreve rockets, port fires, Roman candles, serpents, whistling rockets, &c.

Cities, Towns, Clubs or Ranches, wanting quantities for the coming holidays, can have them packed carefully for shipping.

Dealers will find this a good chance to supply themselves for the retail trade. BRADSHAW & CO. Agents,
25 Corner of California and Battery streets.

MARRIED.

On the 17th June, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. Thos. Kendall and Mrs. Phœbe A. Grant, of New York.

On the 15th June, in this city, by Rev. Bishop Kip, George O. Perry and E. A. Wrighton, both of Sacramento city.

On the 14th June, in this city, by Rev. J. Livering, Mr. John Sullivan and Miss Eliza Wallace.

On the 14th June, by Rev. S. Isaacs, H. M. Lewis and Sarah, third daughter of Israel Solomon, Esq., all of this city.

On the 14th June, in this city, by Rev. A. Williams, Mr. Chas. R. Day and Miss Mary Ann Singleton.

On the 13th June, in Sacramento, Mr. H. J. McIntire, formerly of Kentucky, and Miss Ellen M. Ryder, formerly of Ohio.

On the 8th June, in San Jose, Mr. F. S. Burnet and Miss Elizabeth J. Tooney.

On the 13th June, in San Jose, Dr. Wm. H. Wells and Miss Sarah Woodhams, both of Santa Clara.

On the 16th June, in New York, by Rev. S. M. Isaacs, E. L. Goldsmith, Esq., of San Francisco, Cal., and Miss Virginia Waterman, of New York.

On the 13th June, in San Jose, by Rev. S. G. Devoss, R. W. Mitchell and Miss Catharine A. Byram, both of San Francisco.

On the 15th June, in San Joaquin county, by G. B. Weir, Mr. William A. Green and Miss Mary Ann Lynch.

DIED.

On the 18th June, in this city, Mrs. Eliza M. Palmer.

On the 12th June, at Sonora, of billious cholic, Mr. Andrew A. Burrell, of Bangor, Me., aged about 25 years.

On the 14th and 15th June, in this city, Hurburt and Henry Colson, aged three months, twin children of James H. and Phebe N. Adams.

On the 9th May, in Washington City, Patrick H. Brooks, printer, in the 38th year of his age.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

June 14 - Steamship Golden Gate, Watkins, 12 dys fm Panama.
U S steamer Active, Lieut. Alden, having in tow steamer Peytona (hence for Oregon, returned).
Br bark Matilda, Lamprell, 10 days from Vancouver's Island, with 100 tons coal.
Chil bark Gen Blanco, Ross, 66 days from Coronel; coal.
June 15—Br ship Lucy Wright, Hamilton, 184 days fm Cardiff, via Valparaiso 68 days, with 786 tons coal.
Bark Delegate, Gillam, 18 hours, from Mendocino; lumber.
Bark America, Wiggin, 9 days from Columbia River; lumber.
Brig Colorado, West, 24 hours from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Brig Æ tian, Bryant, 8 days from Columbia River; lumber.
Brig J S Cabot, Simmons, 2 days fm Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Toronto, Warner, 18 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
Schr Wanderer, Phipps, 7 days from San Pedro, in ballast.
Schr Mary Taylor, Wynants, 5 days from Shoalwater Bay, with 1200 bushels oysters.
June 16—Steamer Polynesian, Rogers, 133 days from Philadelphia, with mdse.
Dutch ship Clara Henrietta, Croesen, 162 days from Amsterdam, via Valparaiso 59 days, with mdse.
Bark Elvira Harbeck, Marshall, 14 days from Puget Sound, with piles, etc.
Schr J B Brown, Mayhew, 8 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
Schr Laura Bevan, Morton, 8 days fm San Pedro, in ballast.
Schr Favorite, Wheelwright, 2 days fm Santa Cruz; produce.
Schr Henry, Barnes, 2 days from Bodega; produce.
June 17—Steamship Brother Jonathan, Seabury, 14 days from San Juan.
Bark Mallory, Hurd, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.
Bark Sutton, Brown, 14 days from Steilacoom; piles.
Brig Marshal, Kennedy, 23 hours from Mendocino; lumber.
Brig Merchantman, Pray, 7 days from Seattle; lumber.
Brig G W Kendall, Wilson, 5 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
Schr Tennessee, Ellis, 4 days from Astoria; lumber.
Schr Rambler, Woodbury, 10 hours from Tomales; potatoes.
Schr Francisco, Miller, 1 day from Mendocino; lumber.
Schr Relief, McNally, 3 hours from Farrallones; 1000 dz eggs.
June 18—Clipper ship Cœur de Leon, Tucker, 133 days from Boston, with mdse.
Schr Willimantic, Boyling, 11 days from Puget Sound; lumber.
Br schr Honolulu Packet, Gennnel, 6 days from Clyacket, V I, with coal.
June 19—Bark C Devens, Holey, 6 days from Oregon; lumber.
Brig Wellington, Trask, 2 days from Humboldt Bay; lumber.
Schr Vaquero, Erskine, 8 days from San Pedro, in ballast.

CLEARANCES

June 14—Brig Potomac, Cannman, for Oregon.
June 15—Chil brig Maria Louisa, White, for Valparaiso.
June 16—Steamships Cortes, Cropper, for San Juan; Sonora, Whiting, Panama; brig Ida, Hunter, Prince Frederick's Sound; schr Young America, Charles, Monterey.
June 17—Steamer Isthmus, Hillard, for San Diego; ship Tinqua, Whitmore, Shanghae; barks Burnham, Kenny, San Blas; Ariana, Ankers, Sydney; Claud (Br), Bucknell, Callao; Chil brig Ernest, Wupper, Society Islands; schrs Restless, Paty, Honolulu; J R Whiting, Blain, Oregon.
June 19—Schr Emma Packer, Latham, Society Islands.
June 20—Brigs J B Brown, Mayhew, Sandwich Islands; Fawn, Barret, Umpqua River.

Union Hotel.

THE undersigned informs the public that he has purchased from Isaac M. Hall, Esq., the entire fixtures and appurtenances connected with the well known Union Hotel, situated on the Plaza, in this city.

Extensive repairs and alterations will be made, and the house fitted in a style equal in all respects to a first class European Hotel.

The Bar will be *par excellence*, and the patronage of his old friends is respectfully solicited. (25) T. K. BATTELLE.

International Hotel.
Jackson Street, (between Montgomery and Kearny,)
San Francisco, California.
PECK & FISHER,..............Proprietors.

THE undersigned take pleasure in announcing to their old friends and the public generally, that they have leased for a term of years the above five-story brick fire-proof Hotel, furnished it in the most substantial, chaste and elegant style, and it is now open for the inspection of and patronage of the public.

Their House, situated in the vicinity of the steamboat landings, and near to the business portions of the city, is convenient for the business community; and being located on elevated ground, just aside from the dusty thoroughfares, is also a desirable home for families and gentlemen of leisure.

The International is conducted on the European plan of lodgings, with meals a separate charge, in a Refectory in the basement, and also a Ladies' Ordinary on the main floor.
E. S. PECK, (25) HENRY FISHER.

Lake House.
C. L. WHITE,............Proprietor.

THE proprietor announces to the public that he has completed the erection of a large Hotel Building, at the old stand by the Lake of Como, (not Claude Melnotte's) which has been thoroughly finished, and is furnished in the most splendid style, with elegant and costly furniture, where he will be happy to see his former patrons and the public generally.

The Culinary Department is under the charge of the most experienced caterers, and his table will be covered with the luxuries and delicacies of the seasons. A fine Bar Room is attached to the house. There are also Billiard Tables and Ten Pin Alleys connected with it.

For the accommodation of parties, fine boats will be kept in readiness at all times, for excursions on the Lake, and to prevent accidents they will be under the especial charge of an "old salt."

An excellent road has been opened from the Lake House to the sea beach, affording a most delightful drive.

The distance from the city to the Lake House is but eight miles, affording a pleasant drive of an hour.

New Line of Coaches.

The undersigned have established a line of Concord Coaches to run between the city of San Francisco and the Lake House. The hours of departure are as follows:
Leaving Wilson's Exchange at 10 A. M. and 5 P. M.
" Lake House at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M.
Stopping at all the Hotels on the road.
☞ Families called for in any part of the city.
25 LINESS AND CLARK.

Pork.

PORK.—250 bbls. clear and extra clear; 300 hf do do do do; 275 bbls. mess and extra mess; 150 hf do do do do;
Also—200 bbls prime and rump. For sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 94 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Trotting.

UNION COURSE.

THREE MILE DAY. Purse, $750.
SUNDAY, June 25, 1854.

Purse of $600, and Silver Pitcher (given by the proprietor of the Union Hotel) valued at $150, to the beaten horse.
Three mile heats and repeat, in harness—weight 145 lbs.
Mr. C. H. Ellis, enters............ch. g. Rhode Island.
Mr. T. K. B., enters ....b. g. New York.

The above splendid trotters are in superior condition, and the lovers of field sport may anticipate a lively business and brushing race. Trotting to commence at 2 o'clock.

Omnibusses will start from the Plaza for the Course every 30 minutes. Fare to the track, 50c. Entrance to the track, $1.
25 C. S. ELLIS & CO. Proprietors.

Reapers and Threshers.

PURCHASERS of Reapers and Treshers, or any Farming Machinery, can be directed in the purchase of them very greatly to their advantage, as we make it a point to be informed relative to these matters; and this will be a saving to purchasers. Persons at a distance can be supplied, and save the cost of coming to the city, by addressing us.
WARREN & SON, office "California Farmer,"
25 Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.

To Hotel Keepers, Ranchos, Restaurants and Others.

BRADSHAW & CO., having enlarged their store and stock, can now furnish all with the best assortment in the State. Purchasers will have a stock of $50,000 to select from; and having by each clipper, an assortment of goods from the States, we are enabled to keep a well selected stock of Provisions and Groceries, which we shall sell at wholesale prices, giving all a chance to get their goods low. BRADSHAW & CO.,
25 Cor. California and Battery streets San Francisco.

Farming Machinery.

M'CORMICK'S combined Mowers and Reapers, with extra parts complete, 6 feet cut;
Wheeler's 2-horse endless chain powers, with threshers and separators.
Taplin's 6-horse powers, threshers and separators.
Pitt's large 8-horse travelling machines, complete.
Hay Presses, Grist Mills, Scythe Snaths, &c., &c.
Just received and for sale by JOS. S. PAXSON,
25 4t 26 Front street, near Pine.

Strawberry Plants.

ALPINE Monthly Strawberry Vines, at $4 per dozen; Black Prince $4 per doz; Hovey's $4 per doz, and Elton $4 per doz or $25 per hundred, strong plants. Plants will be carefully packed and forwarded according to direction, to parties that forward the amount of their order to us. Now is the time.
Directions for planting with the plants.
25 WARREN & SON, Farmer Office, Musical Hall.

Beef and Beef Tongues.

BEEF.—250 bbls Alburgers & Smith's ex family;
250 bbls ex Chicago and Boston;
150 hf bbls N. Y. and Phila. family market beef;
100 qr do do do do;
Beef Tongues—100 hfs and qrs, New York and Boston;
In store and for sale by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

Hams.

HAMS.—100 casks Ames' patent covered Family;
125 casks Cassards's premium;
150 casks Billings' celebrated Family;
75 casks American Westphalia;
100 casks in muslin covers, sugar cured.
All in store, in fine order, and for sale by
W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 64 Front street, corner of Sacramento.

CHARLES D. CARTER,
REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers, 20

Hardware at Wholesale

THE subscriber offers at wholesale prices, AN ENTIRE STOCK OF SHELF HARDWARE,
Also, cut nails, chains, shovels, picks, anvils, bellows, vices, horse nails and farrier tools;
Every variety of files, hammers, sledges and axes;
A large assortment of table and pocket cutlery;
Guns, rifles, pistols, caps, flasks, pouches, shot, &c.;
Colt's revolvers always on hand in any quantity.
Safes—S. C. Herring's make—on hand and finished to order.
Beads—The largest assortment in California.
E. FITZGERALD & CO.,
Hardware Dealers, No. 100 Battery street,
23 tf San Francisco.

To Millers and Others.

THE undersigned offers for sale on the most liberal terms, three run of Harrison's self-cooling mill stones, one smut mill, with elevations complete, mill gearing, shafts and pulleys, cog and bevel wheels, belts, belting, &c. The above lot, whole or in parcel, will be sold at a great sacrifice if applied for soon. Apply at the toll house, on Washington wharf.
23 4t ANDREW J. GOVE.

Harvesting Implements.

HARVESTING IMPLEMENTS—
1 McCormick Reaper;
2 Hussey's Do.;
1 Manny's Do.;
2 Burrill's Patent Reapers;
1, 2, 6 and 8 horse Threshing Machines.
ALSO—Steam and Water Power Flouring Mills.
For sale by BRYANT & CO.,
Agricultural Warehouse,
24-1m Corner of Battery and Richmond streets.

REMOVAL,

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS,* (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The Agricultural Warehouse to be continued as formerly.
16 BRYANT & CO.

ATWILL & CO.
172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.
WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of Stodart's Piano Fortes and Prince's Melodeons, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 20 tf

MUSICAL HALL,
BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

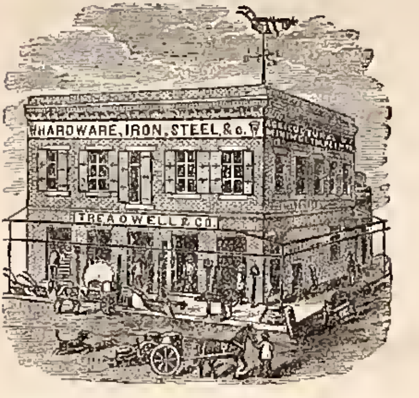
THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM,* 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for Religious Services
Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,
15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TREADWELL & CO.,


HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, &c.
TREADWELL & CO.

CORNER OF FIRST STREET AND MAIDEN LANE,
MARYSVILLE.
CORNER OF CALIFORNIA AND BATTERY STREETS,
SAN FRANCISCO.
NO. 56 FEDERAL STREET,
BOSTON.

IMPORTERS of Hardware, Iron, Steel, Cordage, Paints, Oils, Varnish and Window Glass, direct from the Atlantic States and Europe; with a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS for *Farmers, Miners, Carpenters, Coopers, Caulkers and Gravers, Saddlers, Turners, Masons, Smiths, Painters, Glaziers, Ship Carpenters, Wheelwrights, Millwrights, Cabinet Makers, and others.* 22-3m

Artesian Wells.

HENRIKSON & LITTLE, Artesian Well Contractors, refer to Market street, First street, and all the principal water works in San Francisco; also at the Irrigating Fountains, San Jose, and at Horner's Mill, Union City. Wells of any depth contracted for.

Office at H. W. Vaughan's Plumbing Works, 25 Bush street, where orders will be received, or at B. A. Henrikson's, 88 Kearny street, or at S. Little's, 40 first street. 23

For Sale to Arrive.

A FLOURING MILL, with three run of four best French Stones, a first class Rubber or Smut Mill, calculated to clean 1600 bushels of Wheat per day; Falls, Screens, and Bolting Reels; Belts and Castings. Also, the Irons and Castings for a twenty-five foot water wheel, &c., all complete.

The above Mill Stones and Machinery have been carefully selected with a view to using either Oregon or California Wheat and to parties or a Company wishing to establish a mill in either of the above places, this offers a rare opportunity.

For particulars apply to C. P. LOLOR,
94 Front street,
Where drafts and specifications can be seen. 22tf

WM. R. WADSWORTH, Of New York. | O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET,* up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negotiated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento
11 4m

Cochituate Baths.

No. 57 Sansome street, between California and Pine,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE proprietors of this well known Establishment, desirous of meeting the wants of a discerning public, have remodeled and thoroughly renovated the entire premises, added several new rooms and new furniture complete.

In making these improvements, we have had particular reference to the accommodation of the LADIES, and have provided a Private Entrance and Ante-Room, with *Extra large Bathing Rooms,* adjoining, expressly for their accommodation.

We have made many important improvements and additions, which cannot be particularized in a short notice, but will be readily appreciated by our friends and patrons. The

Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon,

has been greatly enlarged, and furnished with a new set of Chairs, Mirrors, &c., imported expressly for this Establishment, and of a style and quality superior to any in the State.

Prices as usual—single baths 75c; ten tickets for $5.

N. B.—A fine assortment of Shirts, Undershirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats, Scarfs, Socks, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, &c. &c., constantly on hand, for the accommodation of our customers. (23) San Francisco, 1854.

☞ To Purchasers of Groceries;

THE FAMILIES of the city and the farmers of the country, before purchasing elsewhere, are requested to call at our Store, where everything in the Grocery Line can be had, not only of the finest quality, but at the lowest market prices.

Our Flour is of the best brands, and our Hams are not surpassed in the country. We have always on hand a large collection of Pie Fruits, of natural preserves and Dried Fruits. All kinds of Sugars, Coffee, and Teas can be had at the cheapest rates. We have also the choicest Wines of France and Germany constantly on hand. All the staple articles of domestic consumption are selected with care and offered to the public at the most reasonable rates. Orders from the country will be forwarded with dispatch, as may be directed, and all orders in the city promptly attended to and delivered free of charge. Come and judge for yourselves.

BRISSENDEN & CO.
24 Corner of Montgomery and California streets.

CITY FLOUR MILLS,

25 First street, San Francisco.
21 tf HENRY THOMPSON & CO.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for MT. OPHIR and MARIPOSA.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
3 114 Montgomery street

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
PORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO
No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 5tf

DR. PHINNEY,

Residence on Powell Street, one door north of Washington.
Office in McClure's new building, Bush street, opposite the Rassette House.

OFFICE HOURS—In Powell street until 9 A. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.; in Bush street from 2 to 5 P. M. 22 tf

DR. ROBERT P. CHASE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Has removed his office and residence to Washington street, corner of Pike.
Office hours from 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 3 P. M. 22 tf

DR. N. THURSTON,

Office at Hillman's Temperance House,
Nos. 80 and 82 Davis Street—Room No. 20,
24tf San Francisco.

FOUNDRIES.

VULCAN IRON WORKS.

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS of all sizes and powers, on hand and made to order;
Pumping Apparatus;
Flouring mills, portable and stationary;
Saw mills, do do
Farmers' Implements generally.

These works possess the largest facilities in the State for the rapid execution of mechanical orders, with patterns for almost every kind of power needed by the Farmer, Miner and Mechanic. GEO. GORDON & STEEN,
Works corner First and Mellus streets,
22-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]
Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,

and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the Iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

20 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

Pacific Foundry,

On First Street, between Mission and Howard.

GODDARD & CO.,

HAVING enlarged their works, are prepared to furnish every kind of castings and machinery on the shortest notice. Their patterns for mill and other machinery cannot be surpassed in the State. And particular attention will be paid to getting up machinery for Flour Mills, Saw Mills, Quartz Mills, &c.; also, will furnish every description of House fronts, or other castings on as good terms as any other establishment.

San Francisco, June 1, 1854. 224t

HENRY A. SMITH & CO.'S

GRAND RAFFLE.

$100,000,

CONSISTING OF
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SLUGS!
Farm, Residence, Building Lots, Watches, &c., &c.
Guaranteed to come off at the
AMERICAN THEATRE,
ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1854.
TICKETS ONE DOLLAR EACH.

To be had of the proprietors, at their office, north-west corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, or at all the principal book stores, hotels and saloons throughout the city and State.

1st	Grand Prize—Ten Thousand Dollars in cash	$10,000
2d	Grand Prize—One handsome Residence, consisting of three acres of land, with a beautiful cottage house, in the city of Oakland, on Broadway, within five minutes walk of the steamboat landing. The proprietors own the property under the Peralta title and two years possession—the same, with a warrantee deed, will be given the drawer. Valued at	5,000
3d	Grand Prize—One Ranch, consisting of 160 acres of land, with a good House, Farming Utensils, &c., &c. This valuable Ranch is located in San Jose Valley, and is held under a confirmed Spanish title. A warrantee deed will be given the drawer. Valued at	4,000
4 to 254	Two hundred and fifty Valuable Building Lots in the city of Oakland, the Brooklyn of San Francisco, situated on Broadway, within five minutes' walk of the landing. These lots are unquestionably the most beautiful sites for residences in the State, and are too well known to need description. The proprietors hold the Peralta title and have possession. The drawer will receive warrantee deeds. Size, 25x100. Valued low at $200 each	50,00
255 to 465	Two hundred and ten Fine Gold Lever Watches, Hunting Cases, each of equal value. Valued at $100	21,000
466 to 666	Two hundred elegant Chinese Shawls, high cost. These shawls are of the same quality as are sold daily in this city at $60 each, each one of equal value. Valued at $50	10,000

We, the undersigned, are acquainted with the parties owning the property offered in this Raffle, and also know the Real Estate referred to, and we assure the Public that we consider the title to the property is indisputable.

Hon. D. S. SHATTUCK,
JAMES A. MORRISON, M. D.

The proprietors in conducting this Raffle bind themselves to carry it on in a manner that will be satisfactory to all who may buy tickets. The drawing will be done by gentlemen chosen by the holders of Tickets, each county in the State sending a committee of one for that purpose. Maps of the Real Estate, and samples of the property may be seen at our office, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets.

For the responsibility of the proprietors of this Raffle, and that it will be conducted with honesty and integrity, we refer to

His Excellency JOHN BIGLER,
Hon. J. W. DENVER, Secretary of State,
J. B. HARDENBERG, Mayor of Sacramento,
Hon. LEWIS ALDRICH,
Maj. W. H. HARVEY, Sergeant-at-Arms of Senate,
E. WILSON, Wilson's Exchange,
DAVID JONES, Hotel, Sacramento City. 22

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 67 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS,

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.
Intelligence Office,
18 4t 67 Long wharf.

Lard and Butter.

A PRIME article, in wood and tin. For sale, in lots to suit, by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 tf 64 Front street.

BANKERS.

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK,

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker,
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank of Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio: Norfolk, Va. and Charleston, South Carolina.
41 1m

BUSINESS CARDS.

L. G. MASON, SUCCESSOR TO EASTERLY,

Importer and Dealer in
Lead Pipe, Bar and Sheet Zinc, Iron and Tin,
PUMPS, STOVES, ETC.
House and Ship Plumber, Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware,
110 SANSOME STREET, OPPOSITE CRESCENT CITY HOTEL,
San Francisco.

N. B.—Orders for ARTESIAN WELL PIPE and contracts for *Artesian Wells* in any part of the State, promptly attended to. 23

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
ALSO—CAMPHENE AND BURNING FLUID.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.
Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 20

SIM & CO.,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
12 Clay street wharf,
between East and Drum streets, SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ Cash advances made on consignments in store.
Refer to Messrs. Flint, Peabody & Co.; I. C. Woods, Esq., at Messrs. Adams & Co's. 20 tf

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf
San Francisco. 12tf

TREADWELL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Hardware, Farming, Mechanic and Mining Tools.
Corner of California and Battery streets,
22 3m San Francisco.

Branch of Keyes & Co.'s

GOLDEN GATE CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
CORNER OF J AND SECOND STREETS,......SACRAMENTO.

LARGE IMPORTATION of Summer Clothing, ex steamers John L. Stephens and Sierra Nevada. We are now receiving a choice assortment of single milled CASSIMERE PANTS, Fancy and White Drilling, do; and SUMMER COATS of every description, which with our already unprecedently large and varied stock, comprises *every article required for a Gentleman's Wardrobe.*

We have just received a small invoice of *CHILDREN'S and YOUTH'S CLOTHING,* and as we design giving particular attention to that branch of our business, we would invite the attention of the Ladies, in making selections of clothing for their children, to an examination of our stock. We shall receive by steamer invoices of the richest and latest styles children's suits, manufactured by our house in New York, and cut in the prevailing styles.

Punctuality observed in filling orders, and no deviation in prices. BRANCH OF KEYES & CO.,
24 Sacramento.

HOTELS.

Rassette House.

SAN FRANCISCO............CAL.

THIS HOTEL offers inducements to persons visiting San Francisco, unequalled by any on the Pacific Coast.

Gentlemen can be accommodated with single rooms, or families with suites of rooms.

The House is entirely new, built of brick; all the rooms are furnished in a style of comfort hitherto unknown in the Hotels of California, and the House is capable of accommodating over five hundred boarders. 23 3m

St. Charles Hotel,

CORNER OF DAVIS AND WASHINGTON STREETS,
San Francisco, California.
J. HARPER AND J. L. MERRITT......Proprietors.

THE undersigned take pleasure in announcing to the travelling public that they have completed the above spacious Hotel, and are now prepared to receive their guests. The great improvements and conveniences for travellers in the house warrant them in hoping that they will receive a liberal patronage. They have rooms capable of accommodating three hundred lodgers. The table will always be supplied with the best the market affords, and the prices for board will be as reasonable as the times will admit.

Its close proximity to the steamboat landings renders this house very desirable for transient visiters, as also for people arriving in the State and those leaving for the older States.

☞ There will be a Night Watchman, and guests can procure rooms at all hours of the night.

24 HARPER & MERRITT, Proprietors.

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,......MARYSVILLE.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

STEAMERS.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. TREFRY, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to
15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR APRIL, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Capt. Seymour;
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer W. G. HUNT, E. A. Poole, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
The W. G. HUNT will leave Sundays, at 10 A. M.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master;
Steamer H. T. CLAY, S. Burrell, Master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. Polk master;
Steamer SOPHIE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer ELLEN HENSLEY, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M. Returning alternate days leaving San Jose at 3 o'clock, A. M., Santa Clara 3¼, and Alviso 9¼ o'clock, A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Friday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Saturday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Tuesday and Thursday morning, at 9 o'lk.

The steamer ORIENT, Capt. Carpenter, will leave Sacramento for Red Bluffs every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M.; returning, leaves Red Bluffs every Sunday.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to

R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 20 tf

CONTRA COSTA FERRY.

From corner East and Jackson streets.
THREE TRIPS DAILY.
REDUCTION OF FARE.

SPLENDID new steamer CLINTON, making the crossing in *Thirty Minutes!*—On and after Dec. 20th, the splendid new low pressure steamer CLINTON Capt. L. B. Edwards, built expressly for this route, and having ample accommodation for the travelling public, will make daily trips, (Sundays excepted) and leave as follows:

San Antonio.	Oakland.	San Francisco
7½ A. M.,	8 A. M.,	9 A. M.
10½ do.	11 do.	12½ M.
3 P. M.	3½ P. M.	5 P. M.

Sunday trips as advertised.

Horses and carriages can be driven on and off with perfect care and safety.

On the 1st March, 1854, the passage will be reduced to FIFTY CENTS.

For further particulars apply at the office of the Contra Costa Ferry, corner East and Jackson streets, or to
10-tf CHAS. MINTURN, Cunningham's wharf.

Freights Reduced.

From and after this date the rates of freights from SAN FRANCISCO TO RED BLUFFS are reduced to $35 per ton.

Office of California Steam Navigation Co., April 20, 1854.
22 tf R. CHENERY, President.

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT
HOWES & CO.'S
No. 180 Montgomery Street,
(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

⁂ Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO
Remember the number,
180 Montgomery Street,
Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

[ORIGINAL.]

THE CROWNING GRACE OF WOMAN.

TO MISS W.

How'er well moulded is the face,
Each limb and every feature;
Woman should have one crowning grace,
Beyond the gift of nature;
A grace which cometh from above,
That binds the heart to Heaven in love.

May this grace be ever thine,
Throughout life's checker'd road;
And ever sweeter, brighter shine,
Till Heaven is thine above:
And there removed, the scenes of time,
Bloom in immortal, glorious prime.

June, 1854. FLAVIO.

[ORIGINAL.]

MY MOTHER.

O, call me to thee mother!
I'm weary where I roam,
This world is far too lonely—
O, call me to *thy home!*

I'm weary of this life, mother,
I long to be with thee,
And such have been my feelings
Since you died upon the sea.

I dreamed of thee last night, mother,
When thou upon me smiled,
And I could faintly hear thee say—
"Heaven bless my sorrowing child."

But ere the sound had died away
An angel did appear;
He took thee, mother, from my arms,
And I awoke with fear. ROSALIE.

KINDRED SPIRITS.

BY A. FLOYD FRAZER.

GENTLY as the weeping-willow
Sighs responsive to the breeze,
Or the morning-zephyrs whisper
To the half-unfolded leaves.—
Bend the chords of kindred spirits,
Wakeful to each other's strains;
Each, the other's impulse sharing,
Knows its joys and feels its pains.

Sweetly as the wind-harp trembles,
Swept by fairy hands unseen,
Where the genii haunt the bowers,
In the summer wood-lands green—
Speaks the silvery voice confiding,
Breathing through its tranquil tone
Thoughts, whose depth of latent being
Stirs the fountains of our own.

Fondly as the waking flower,
From drowsy air of night,
Smiles to greet the pleasant morning,
With its cheerfulness and light—
Turns the lonely heart from sadness,
Yielding to the mystic tie,
Which transmits the sweet assurance
That a sister soul is nigh.

Pure the source, O KINDRED FEELING,
Whence thy sweet impulses flow;
Lending hope, and joy, and gladness,
Man, without thee, ne'er might know;
Thou dost preach of love immortal—
Love beyond the sphere of Time:
Thou hadst, sure, thy birth in heaven!
Earth is not thy native clime.

FARMER'S GIRLS.

BY HELEN M. LADD.

Up in the early morning, just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy, turning the cows away,
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen, making the beds up stairs,
Washing the breakfast dishes, dusting the parlor chairs.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry, hunting the eggs at the barn,
Cleaning the turnips for dinner, spinning the stocking yarn,
Spreading the whitening linen down on the bushes below,
Ransacking every meadow where the red strawberries grow;

Starching the "fixens" for Sunday, churning the snowy cream,
Rinsing the pails and strainer, down in the running stream,
Feeding the geese and turkeys, making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the little one's cradle, driving away the flies;

Grace in every motion, music in every tone,
Beauty of form and feature thousands might covet to own,
Cheeks that rival spring roses, teeth the whitest of pearls,
One of these country maids is worth a score of your city girls.

GEN. JACKSON AND THE CLERK.—Many of our readers will recognize the point of the following joke, which we heard related "long time ago," but which has but lately appeared in print. It will bear repeating.

When General Jackson was President of the United States, he was tormented day after day by importunate visitors(as most Chief Magistrates of this country are) whom he did not care to see —and in consequence, he gave strict directions to the messenger at his door, to admit only certain persons on a particular day, when he was more busy with state affairs than usual.

In spite of his peremptory orders, however, the attendant bolted into his apartment during the afternoon, and informed the General that a person was outside whom he could not control, and who claimed to see him—orders or no orders.

"I wont submit to this annoyance," exclaimed the old gentleman, nervously. "Who is it?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Don't know! What's his name?"

"*His* name! Beg pardon, sir—it's a woman!"

"A *woman!* Show her in, James; show her in," said the President, wiping his face; and the next moment there entered the General's apartment, a neatly clad female, past the middle age, who advanced courteously towards the old gentleman, and accepted the chair profered her.

"Be seated, Madam," he said.

"Thank you," responded the lady, throwing aside her veil and revealing a handsome face to her entertainer.

"My mission hither to-day, General," continued the fair speaker, "is a novel one, and you can aid me, perhaps."

"Madam," said the General, "command me."

"You are very kind, sir. I am a poor woman, General—"

"Poverty is no crime, Madam."

"No, sir, but I have a little family to take care of—I am a widow, sir; and a clerk employed in one of the departments of your administration, is indebted to me for board to a considerable amount, which I cannot collect. I need the money sadly, and come to ask if a portion of his pay cannot be stopped, from time to time, until this claim of mine—an honest one, General, of which he had the full value, shall be cancelled."

"I really—Madam—that is, I have no control that way. What is the amount of the bill?"

"Seventy dollars, sir—here it is."

"Exactly; I see. And his salary, Madam?"

"It is said to be twelve hundred dollars, a year."

"And not pay his board bill?"

"As you see, sir, this has been standing for five months unpaid. Three days hence, he will draw his monthly pay; and I thought sir, if you would be kind enough to—"

"Yes, I have it. Go to him again and get his note, to-day, at thirty days.

"His note, sir! It wouldn't be worth the paper on which it was written; he pays no one a dollar voluntarily."

"But he will give you his note—will he not, Madam?"

"O yes—he would be glad to have a respite in that way, for a month, no doubt."

"That's right then. Go to him and obtain his note at thirty days from to-day, give him a receipt in full and come to me, this evening."

The lady departed, called upon the young lark, and dunned him for the amount—at which he only smiled—and finally asked him to give her his note, for it.

"To be sure," said he, with a chuckle—"give a note—sart'n—and much good may it do you, mum."

"You'll pay it when it falls due, won't you," said the lady.

"O certainly," was the reply. And in the evening she again repaired to the White House with the note. The President put his broad endorsement on the back, and directed her to obtain cash for it at the bank.

In due time a notice was sent to the clerk that a note signed by, will be due on a particular day, which he was requested to pay.

At first John could not conceive the source from whence the demand could come, and supposing that it had only been left for collection, was half resolved to take no notice of it. But as he passed down the avenue, the unpaid board bill suddenly entered his head.

"Who has been foolish enough to help the old woman in this business, I wonder," said John to himself. "I'll go and see, it's a hum, I know; but I'd like to know if she has really fooled anybody with that bit o' paper!" and entering the bank, he asked for the note, which had been left there for collection, against him.

"It was discounted," said the teller.

"Discounted? who in the world will discount my note," said John, amazed.

"Anybody, with such a backer as you've got on this."

"Backer! Me—backer—who?"

"Here's the note; you can see," said the teller, handing him the document; and on which John instantly recognized the bold signature of the then President of the United States.

"*So'd, truly!*" exclaimed John, with a hysteric gasp, drawing forth the money—for he saw through the management, at a glance.

The note was paid, of course, and justice was awarded to the spendthrift at once. On the next morning, he found upon his desk a note, which contained the following entertaining bit of personal intelligence:

SIR: A change has been made in your office; I am directed by the President to inform you, that your services will no longer be needed in this department.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE ....AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 20 6m

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

TIME.

PARTICULAR attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4t 14

MISCELLANEOUS.

Statuary Marble---Ex Onward.

3 SPLENDID STATUARY MARBLE MANTELS;
3 VEINED Italian Marble Mantels;
100 choice Philadelphia Made Mantels;

The above are beautifully carved and of elaborate finish. Samples now on exhibition at our office.

TABLE TOPS; ITALIAN MARBLE COUNTER TOPS—Just received, ex Onward.

TOMBSTONES, in great variety; made and carved to order.

☞ We have the Best Workmen in the United States.

Italian Marble, Granite and Free Stone Warehouse,

No. 99 Battery Street

OBELISKS, Monuments, Head Stones, Imposing Stones, Table Tops, Centre Tables—the largest and best assortment in the city.

Italian Marble Mantels, of various patterns, richly carved Statuary Mantels.

☞ All kinds of lettering done to order.

Quincy Granite, Connecticut Free Stone. Some choice patterns of moulded architectural Lintels; Bed and Free Stone, &c.

We are constantly in receipt of fresh supplies of Mantels and Grates, together with building fronts, &c., by clippers from New York, and we are at all times prepared to execute Job Work on the most reasonable terms. For sale, to arrive, 100 mantels of new and superior styles, to which we invite the attention of the trade. We are determined to sell cheap.

COIT & BEALS,
Sign of the Marble Obelisk, 94 Battery street, corner of Clay

Miscellaneous Goods.

Thermometer Churns, large size;
BASKETS—3, 4, 2 and 1 bushel;
do Market and Clothes Baskets, in nests;
Coffee and Rice Huller, Fencing Wire;
REAPERS—Hussey's Patent;
MOWERS—Ketchum's do;
THRESHERS—"Hall's" and "Pitt's," eight horse,
do "Emery's," two horse power
Horse Revolving HAY RAKES;
STRAW CUTTERS—Assorted sizes;
Hay Rakes, on wheels;
do do two and three bow rakes,
Fanning Mills—50, assorted sizes;
Ames & Rowland's L. H. Shovels;
Crow Bars;
Circular Saws—(Hoe & Co.) 60, 56, 40 and 32 inch, &c.;
PLOWS—100 Allen's Eagle, red, wheel and colter;
Sausage Cutters and Stuffers;
Excelsior Soap,
6 Ox Carts—Iron hubbs, superior;
Transportation Wagons—To carry four tons each—Iron Hubbs, to screw up in dry weather,
Hickory Whip Stocks;
Harness, for Express Wagons;
Ladies' Side Saddles;
Grind Stones—50 Berea, small size—grind stone frames complete;
Pick Handles, Axe Helves;
Plantation Hoe Handles;
Ox Yokes—100 complete;
Ox Bows—100 pair;
Hand Carts—3 fine ones;
Wagon Axles—For light Wagons
Gold Washers, Mining Pans;
Tuttle's Goose Neck Hoes;
Cucumber Pickles—half gallons, boxes 1 doz each;
Stone Jugs—three, two and one gallon;
Garden Engines, on wheels, complete, with hose and pipe;
Top Onions—for seed;
Marrow Fat Peas,
Early Charlton Peas;
Buckwheat—for seed;
Osage Orange Seed;
White Celery Seed;
Mountain Sweet Water Melon Seed;
Yellow Skin Onion Seed;
Hemp Seed—for Birds;
GRAPE VINES—one thousand Isabella;
do do five hundred Catawba—three years old, from Dr. Underhill's celebrated Vineyards, Croton Point.
Camelia Japonicas—Fifty, in fine order, assorted colors;
Moss Rose Bushes, in variety;
Perpetual Rose do do;
Hops, in tin, a superior article;
Borax; Buckwheat Flour;
Rye Flour, in tins;
Cotton Twine, patent;
Sail Twine, patent cotton;
Clothes Lines, in variety;
Bannisters, of Mahogany!
Newells, of Black Walnut;
Fencing Wire; Butter;
Mexican Spurs; Invoice of Mexican Bitts, &c., of the highest finish &c.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9-6m 94 Battery street, corner of Clay.

Public Notice.

THE copartnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, transacting business as Bankers and Express Carriers in the State of California, and in the Eastern States of the United States, under the name, firm and style of ADAMS & CO., expires this day by limitation.

D. H. HASKELL,
ALVIN ADAMS,
W. B. DINSMORE,
S. E. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER, *

* By C. E. BOWERS, their Attorney in fact.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership for the transaction of **Banking and Express business** in the State of California, under the firm, name and style of "ADAMS & CO."—the principal office continuing at the same place, in the city of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
(By C. E. BOWERS, his Attorney in fact,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, composing the firm of ADAMS & CO., of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all other principal cities and towns of the Eastern States, will hereafter carry on the **Express and Forwarding business** to and from the said cities and towns in the Eastern States and the City of San Francisco. The Banking and Express firm of Adams & Co. in California, at the city of San Francisco acting as our agents.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
WM. B. DINSMORE,
E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
(By C. E. BOWERS, their Attorney in fact.

Public Notice.

WE the undersigned, ALVIN ADAMS, of the city of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, of the city of San Francisco and State of California, Bankers and Express Carriers, hereby certify that we have formed a limited copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, to be conducted under the name and firm of ADAMS & CO.; that the principal place of business is situated in the said city of San Francisco.

That DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, are general partners and said ALVIN ADAMS is a special partner as declared by the article of copartnership, on record in the County Recorder's Office of the county of San Francisco.

That the said partnership commences this day, and terminates on the 12th day of May in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

Dated at the city of San Francisco, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1854.

A. ADAMS,
(Per his Attorney in fact, C. E. BOWERS.)
D. H. HASKELL,
20 tf I. C. WOODS,

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
6t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place

AGRICULTURAL, &c.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of HUSSEY'S REAPERS and MOWERS, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Greenhouse, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,
15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 183 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

BATES' SUPERIOR

UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and location, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants. bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement. will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

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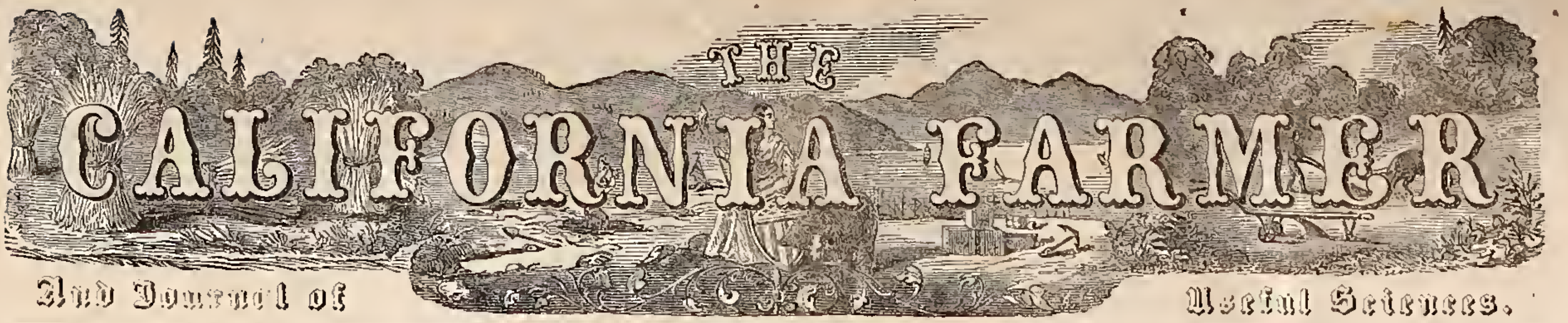

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER

And Journal of Useful Sciences.

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THE CALIFORNIA FARMER,
AND JOURNAL OF USEFUL SCIENCES,
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[From the American Agriculturist.

Two Farmers Contrasted.

As you have so far broken the rule which barred you from publishing articles not *strictly agricultural*, as to give place to occasional jottings, I thought perhaps your readers might be interested in a couple of incidents that fell under my notice the last year. Although small in themselves, they convey a lesson of much import, and as the best coloring could not give them the least beauty, I shall content myself by giving the facts just as they occurred, hoping that while the example of the one may be condemned, the other may be properly appreciated.

Having business with the agricultural portion of the citizens of one of our Middle States last autumn, I had good opportunity to note many almost *curiosities* that came under my observation in various ways. I found some sections where the tillers represented so many different nations of the East, and so many different languages were spoken, that I sometimes required more than one interpreter to accompany me. In one of my business excursions I called on one of the tillers of the soil for a few moments, and having completed my business, was about leaving, when a bright-eyed little boy came skipping along, holding in one of his hands a large, fair apple, which was partly red colored. The animated sparkle of his eye, and the intelligent appearance of his countenance completely captivated me, and I felt an interest in him from that moment. Said he:

"Pa, see what a pretty apple I have found, half red and half green, and it is sweet, and I want to know what makes this apple sweet?" "'Cause it growed so," said the father gruffly. "Well, Pa, all t'other apples that have red on them are sour, and why isn't this sour too?" "'Cause didn't grow so," more gruffly than before. "Well, pa, do tell me what makes apples sweet?" "'Cause they grow so *I tell you*;" (this was said sternly and in a very emphatic manner, accompanied with a menacing gesture;) "and if you don't stop asking your foolish questions I will *whip* you again—I should think that I had whipped you enough to whip all the foolish questions out of you, but you don't know how to say anything but ask questions. Now hold your tongue and be off." The little boy said, as he turned to obey, "Pa, I'll try not to ask more questions." This was said in a subdued tone, and his face was suffused with tears, while the elasticity and ardor of his movements were visibly damped. I loitered a moment to see what might follow, when the father turned to me and said, "that boy is almost *spil't* by going over to my neighbor SMALL's, who has a couple of boys about his age, and Mr. Small wants my John to come over sometimes and *larn* with his boys. He *allers* telling them something when he's at work about felosophy, as he calls it, and I wish he'd keep it to himself, for boys oughn't to know too much, and if he don't quit telling my John so much stuff, I shall keep him at home, I shall."

As I had previously finished my business, and seeing but little chance to help little John, I resolved to learn what kind of a neighbor Mr. Small was. I soon after called, and found him to be a farmer and true gentleman. Every thing showed that he was as near master of his profession as any in our country. Every tool had a place, and was in its place, too, and so arranged as to be come-at-able when wanted without any needless waste of time, while the general appearance of his farm showed that they had been used when needed. I soon had an opportunity to see the two boys that John's father had spoken of, as two active little lads joined us, and the father introduced them as his sons. There was none of that shyness we often see in country lads, nor of the waywardness that we sometimes observe in city lads, but a sort of manliness that makes one feel acquainted from the first sound of their voice. They were true types of their father. The elder held in his hand an ear of corn partly red, and when a pause in our conversation ensued, he said to his father: "Pa, may I ask a question?" "Yes," said Mr. Small, "if it is not a long one." "Well, you see this ear of corn has some red kernels in it, and Bub and I cannot agree how it could come since there was none planted in our field that was red." I begged Mr. Small to let me hear what explanation his son would give, as he was about to speak. Mr. Small said he doubted the ability of either to give the true cause, but that each should state his views since he had no recollection of ever explaining to them the reason for such occurrences, so turning to the elder, he said: "Edwin, let me hear what you have to say, and then Bub shall have his turn at an explanation."

We had reached a beautiful eminence as Edwin commenced and said: "You remember, Pa, to have told us that unless the pollen of the anthers (which grow on the upper end of the cornstalks) should fall or be carried by the wind to the *silks* or pistils of the ear-shoot, there would be no corn on the cob. Now if the pollen can be carried by the wind as well as by the hand, as you showed us, there is no reason why the wind should not blow the pollen from P.'s corn to ours, although it is near half a mile off, and the wind blowed from his corn-field toward ours, too, from the time it was *silked* until it was full in milk, and I told Bub that this was the most likely way that it came that we have red corn in ours this year." "Now, Bub, for your turn," said Mr. Small. "Well, Pa," said he, "I have changed my mind some since brother has been talking, as it has put me in mind of what I read in the 'Agriculturist.' The paper said that it was very difficult to raise pure seed of any kind, for there were so many bees and other winged insects that were all the while going from one flower to another, and carrying the pollen on their bodies, thus mixing melons, cucumbers, squashes, corn, as well as all other such plants and vegetables, so that it must be very difficult to raise any pure variety. I can only wonder now how we find them so pure as they are, but there is something else where I am more puzzled, and that is to find out how it is that so small a speck of a fine yellowish powder can impart an influence to a yellow variety of corn that shall make red kernels grow on the same cob, when the juice that supports both the red and the yellow corn comes through the same source to the ear; can you explain, father, for I find nothing in any book that tells me?"

"Well, my sons, you have between you spun out a long story, and have reasoned or quoted correctly, too; but how to answer the question Bub put, will take more time than I now have, but we must all study, and when we have time we will see whether there is any satisfactory reasons given in any of our books."

I heard much more such conversation, that was not only interesting, but instructive, so much so, that I determined to pay another visit. Should this prove acceptable, I will try to give you the history of the other call at some future time. J.

[From the Boston Cultivator.

A Home Picture.

'TWAS a clear, cloudless New Year's eve. The blue vault above, star-gemmed and bathed in brightness, its beauty mirrored upon the snow-wreathed earth, reflecting a sheet of silver light upon its surface, presented a magnificent scene, enlivened ever and anon by the merry tinkling of bells. Many were the sorrowing hearts that looked out upon the lovely scene, which seemed to them only a mockery of their misery—the sons of want, to whom the new year was but the renewal of a bitter struggle for a daily subsistence, and upon whose sufferings the heartless world turned as coldly as the scene around them. Many to whom the past year had been the burial of their brightest hopes, and to whom no bow of promise appeared in the future! many, very many there were, who had felt the strong ties of affection, had seen the grave close over their dearest earthly friends, and now darkly, bitterly felt that they must tread life's weary way alone!

But all were not sorrowful—some hearts beat high with joyous hopes, looking to the new year as the fulfilment of many bright anticipations, and among these was Nelly Sedley, the belle of the little village of N., but not a coquette—she was too pure and good for so unworthy a mission! She sought not admiration, yet all unconsciously, her artless manners and loving spirit had gained for her the love and homage of many hearts! She had a kind word and pleasant smile for all, yet one alone had succeeded in obtaining that priceless treasures—her young heart, with the wealth of love.

Harry Norton had sought out and won the fair flower from its secluded retreat, and was about to transplant it where it might grace the bower of another home, and a little party had assembled at the old farm-house to witness the wedding ceremony. How cheerily the old-fashioned parlor looked! It had no brilliant adornings, but so cozy and comfortable with its neatly papered walls and substantial home-made carpet, the cheerful wood fire blazing brightly upon the nicely painted hearth, the flames dancing and glittering in the polished brasses. The cheerful hum of voices was hushed by the entrance of the bride. How bewitchingly lovely she looked, arrayed in a simple white muslin, emblem of her purity and innocence! A single rosebud nestling in the glossy braids of her hair, her only ornament! As she stood before the man of God, with confiding trust in the manly heart beside her, all present were weaving for her bright visions of happiness. The ceremony over, all crowd around to offer their congratulations, to express their warm wishes that the bright visions they had been weaving might all be realized! They rejoiced in her happiness, yet there was sorrow at parting! She had been the sunlight of the little village, and very much would she be missed. She might have lacked that power which contends bravely with whatever opposes it, yet this deficiency was amply supplied to her in the full tide of overflowing affections and sympathies, which disarmed opposition and drew around her a circle of loving friends, and to each of these she now bade a sad yet hopeful adieu. The younger members of the household band crowded around for a parting kiss from sister Nelly! The honest old farmer brushed away a tear as he bestowed upon his daughter a parting blessing.

One year of wedded life has nearly flown, and now in a lovely cottage upon the winding banks of sweet Mersomere, we will again introduce our fair bride. How tastefully the little parlor is arranged with its simple mirror, the windows in their muslin drapery, graceful as though a fairy hand had adjusted it. A few choice paintings adorn the walls. A seraphine occupies one corner, and a collection of choice plants another, bearing evidence that a taste for the ornamental had not been neglected. A bright fire blazing in the grate reflects a cheerful light over the little apartment; our sweet friend Nelly is sitting at the little work-table, and beside her we recognize him to whom her young heart was plighted, with book in hand, reading aloud to her. The same joyous spirit looks out from those loving eyes, no shadow had yet darkened that young life. They had lived for each other, and now that another had been added to their heart's treasures, life had become doubly attractive to them. As they together doated upon the pledge of mutual love, they felt that their cup of happiness was full to overflowing! But shall it always be so? Alas, that the brimming cup should be dashed from their lips, and that by their own hands! While basking in the sunshine of each other's love they had forgotten that the flame must be replenished, or its brightness would become dim; that it must be nourished by kind words, by frank and courteous manners, that it must be carefully watched, lest some unkind word or suspicious thought sully its purity; but this they have neglected, and a barrier had grown up between their hearts.

We are not about to write some startling event to portray exaggerated feeling which may have its counterpart in reality, but oftener exists only in the imaginations of the writers of fiction, or to hold up deeds upon which the world looks with admiration or scorn, but to delineate a picture which hangs like a cloud over many dwellings, spreads a blight over many home circles, where the world least suspects it.

Two brief years have passed away, and we will again visit our friend's dwelling, but alas, how changed! The air of cheerfulness which pervaded the little dwelling has fled, and in its place is the appearance of neglect; and Nelly too has changed; we should hardly recognise in that pale and anxious countenance the once laughing and happy Nelly Sedley. What has brought the shadow upon that fair brow, and the melancholy light into those loving eyes? Many, very many are the hearts which appear in the presence of the world gay and happy, whose domestic happiness is embittered or destroyed by the absence of sympathy and the reciprocation of those little numberless acts of kindness which keep alive the flame of love in the hearts, and by a fault-finding and reproachful spirit on the part of any member of the home circle.

'Twas too much for the gentle and loving spirit of Nelly, nourished as it had been in the bosom of affectionate parents and brothers and sisters, to feel that the being for whom she lived did not sympathise with her, and daily to listen patiently, uncomplainingly to his reproaches. With somewhat of pride and coldness, perhaps, she bore all, yet in secret she wept bitter tears! Nor was Harry altogether to blame; he had felt that things were not as they should be; he pined for the warm welcome, for the love which had been the sunlight of his home. That pale, sad face would haunt him, and bitterly in secret would he reproach himself for many a hasty word, but all would be forgotten in the scenes of busy life, while to the wife no source remained but to brood over the sorrows which pressed so heavily upon her spirit! But the delicate frame could not always endure, and disease laid its hand heavily upon it. The agonized husband hung over the couch of sickness, ministering to every want of the pale sufferer. For explanation, for forgiveness, 'twas too late; reason had forsaken its throne, yet in those incoherent wanderings were murmured unconsciously, reproaches upon him who had destroyed her happiness!

For a few brief days the spark of life flickered in the socket, and then went out! Witness now, in the darkened chamber of death, the strong man bowed in grief, with the past, the present and future, like a void picture spread out before him, bitterly learning the lessons that only love and sympathy afford true happiness, and that these, when the heart most pines for them, may be denied! VIOLA MAY.

The Sphere of the True Woman.

THE true Woman, for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discipline of her household, and whose legislative faculties exercise themselves in making laws for her nursery; whose intellect has field enough for her in communion with her husband, and whose heart asks no other honors than his love and admiration; a woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilette, and who does not disdain to be beautiful; who believes in the virtue of glossy hair and well-fitting gowns, and who eschews rents and ravelled edges, slipshod shoes, and audacious make-ups; a woman who speaks low, and who does not speak much; who is patient and gentle, and intellectual and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and yet does not love blindly; who never scolds, and rarely argues, but who rebukes with a caress, and adjusts with a smile; a woman who is the wife we all have dreamed of once in our lives, and who is the mother we still worship in the backward distance of the past: such a woman as this does more for human nature, and more for woman's cause, than all the sea-captains' judges, barristers and members of parliament, put together—God-given and God blessed as she is! If such a wife as this has leisure which she wishes to employ actively, she will always find occupation, and of a right kind too. There are the poor and the sick round her home; she will visit them, and nurse them, and teach their children, and lecture their drunken husbands; she will fulfil her duty better thus than by walking the hospitals, or preaching on Sundays! There are meetings to attend also, and school committees, and clothing-clubs and ragged schools to organize; and her voice will sound more sweet and natural there than when shrieking through a speaking-trumpet or echoing in court. And there are books to read, and then to discuss by the fireside with her husband, when he comes home in the evening—though perhaps his attention may sometimes wander from the subject to her little foot, peeping out from under the flounces over the fender, or to the white hands stitching so busily,—and is not this better than a public lecture in a Bloomer costume? And then, perhaps, she can help her husband in his profession, write out a clear manuscript for his editor, or copy a deed, find out references and mark them for him, or perhaps correct his sermon, to the general advantage of his congregation,—which, we contend, is a fitter occupation than arguing divorce cases in a wig and blue bag or floundering in the quagmires of theology in bands and a scholar's hood. Our natural woman, too, loves her children, and looks after them; but the babies of our emancipated woman belong as much to the State as to her, and as much to chance as to either. Our natural woman plays with her children, and lets them pull down her thick hair into a curtain over her face, and ruffle even her clean gown with their tiny hands; but the emancipated woman holds baby-playing a degradation, and resigns it to servants and governesses.

Give us the loving, quiet wife, the good mother, *the sweet, unselfish sister; give us women* beautiful and womanly, and we will dispense with their twelve years' service on board a brig, or two or three years's close attendance in a dissecting room.

Let women have their rights, in Heaven's name, but do *not* thrust them into places which they cannot fill, and give them functions they cannot perform—except to their own disadvantage, and the darkening of the brightest side of this world. Reflect (if ye ever do reflect) on the destiny of woman, which nature has graven on her soul and body; a wife, a mother, a helpmeet and a friend; but not by mind or by person ever meant to be an inferior man, doing his work badly, while neglecting her own. The shadow of man darkens the path of woman, and while walking by his side, she yet walks not in the same light with him. Her home is in the shade, and her duties are still and noiseless; his is in the broad day-light, and his works are stormy and tumultuous: but the one is the complement of the other, and while he labors for her she watches for him, and energy and love leave nothing un-complete in their lives. Rest in the shade, dear woman! Find your happiness in love, in quiet, in home activity and in natural duties; turn as from your ruin from all those glaring images of honor which a weak ambition places before you. —*Household Words.*

Familiar Sketches of the Natural History of California.

BY ALEX. S. TAYLOR, OF MONTEREY.

THE CORRERO DEL CAMINO,—OR SNAKE BIRD.

This singular bird, found only, we believe, in California, is one of the most extraordinary curiosities of natural history in our State. It is an inhabitant of the coast counties of Southern California, and in some portions of San Diego it exists in large numbers. It delights particularly in arid, stony lands, where the cactus species grow, and where the rattlesnake is common. In some parts of the Lower Peninsula, it is said to be very abundant. The habits of this bird are what may be called wonderful. It may generally be seen on the roads or paths, and when aware of the approach of a passenger, runs off with the swiftness of a racer. Hence, the Spaniards calls it the "Courier." The Correro is the mortal enemy of the rattlesnake, and other snake tribes—retaining all the antipathy of Eve to this class of the animal creation.

What we are about to relate may seem a pleasant piece of California Munchausenism, but it has been confirmed to us by too many respectable persons, native and American, to leave the slightest doubt of its truth.

The rattlesnake, as before stated, is found in great numbers in Southern California, and across the frontier, where the cactus covers the ground. The Correro is always his neighbor, and wages eternal war on him; lying in wait for his enemy with all the craft of the Indian, to surprise him snugly coiled up and asleep. Then is his time. With the greatest stillness, slyness and hurried dispatch, he gathers the fallen cactus fruit and dry lobes, and quietly corrals him in, to the height of two or three feet—the spikes and spines of the plant, strong as needles, making a splendid procrustean fence for the passionate and fiery "Cascabella." This much accomplished, the bird now gathers with his feet and claws, the hard young cones of the pine—and they are as hard and as heavy as stones—and hovering over his enemy, like a fluttering hawk, lets it fall from five or six feet height in the air on the infuriated viper, who, surrounded by prickles and points wherever he turns, is soon fully aroused to his danger—the bird, with malicious screeching, dropping cone after cone, or stones, as the case might be, until his foe is vanquished, when he demolishes the corral, and picks the snake to death with his iron beak.

It is said not to be a bird of prey, or living on flesh, but entirely on grain, like the Gallinacis, to which class of birds it is in nearly every respect allied. It measures at times two feet from the end of tail to tip of beak. The tail has four or five long feathers, and is sometimes a foot in length, tipped with white. It stands six inches from the ground when erect, and its feet furnished with only four toes—two in front and two immediately behind of smaller size—and all guarded with sharp needle-like claws. The color of the bird is a mottled yellowish grey. When full grown, it weighs about twelve ounces, though we have heard of them being killed at the South, of one and a half pounds in weight.

But the great features of this strange bird, is the tuft on the head, which is depressed when not alarmed or excited, but when in danger, erect and rampant; and the beak, which is two and a half inches long, is sharp as a knife, and hard and polished as steel. It measures across the body, when the wings are closed, four inches.

This description is made from a specimen killed lately near Monterey.

The first settlers and colonists of the old Spanish times noticed particularly this bird, and protected it as an adversary of the rattlesnake, which is said to be gluttonously fond of its eggs. The old priests were always on their guard about "viboras," as the intractable Indians at times resorted to this plan to poison the good fathers, who were obliged to drive good habits and principles into their stubborn neophytes, by applications to their bodies of a stern and smarting nature; as we fully believe was necessary and proper. An ancient tradition of the country, which is vouched for as true by some of the King's old soldiers, still living, relates, that on one occasion as Padre Junipero was about to administer the Holy Sacrament, and had uncovered the chalice to present it with great fervor to the assembled congregation, white and red, a big rattlesnake, with fiery eyes and rattling tail, erected himself out of the vessel, to the dismay of the terrified priest; the reptile having been placed there by some of the incorrigible Gentiles. Hence the Missionary fathers conceived for them a bitter enemy, and rated the creatures as condensed Apollyons, with a chime of devilish bells tinkling at their tails. From this war of extermination no doubt is to be deduced the fact of the great scarcity of the Cascabellas in the vicinity of Monterey, for it is very rarely they are seen in this country.

We have never seen a printed description of this curious bird, and believe it has not been described before.

Late Frost.—Mr. Quant, of Napa City, informed us that quite a hard frost was experienced at that place on Thursday morning last, doing injury to young seedling trees and vegetation.

Napa and Sonoma.

We are enthusiasts, but it is in the best sense of that words. Well has it been said "God made the country." Let any one stand upon the hills that rise in these great valleys, and they would see the Divine hand in the beauty that lies before them; they would see also in the incipient stages of cultivation and settlement the design of the Creator in drawing to these and other similar valleys the rural population that is destined to be the foundation of a great empire.

In connection with a committee of visitation and investigation of farms, orchards, &c., we have made a partial survey of several parts of these valleys and shall briefly note these—reserving to a future time, and to the Reports of the Committee, the complete data—as on these will be founded the Premiums to be awarded by the State. After leaving Benicia, we rode rapidly over the hills through a portion of the Suisun valley to Suscol, the route being an undulating country, and the hill sides presenting the dry and yellow aspect of the harvest season—the hills around Benicia and for miles covered with the wild oats, of which abundant crops are annually gathered.

We passed the large ranch of Messrs. Clark & Curtis, used for raising hay and stock. Messrs. C. & C. will harvest and press some thousand tons of hay the present year. Several other large hay farms are in the same valley. Upon entering Napa Valley an increased verdure is apparent—an extended and improved Agriculture is readily manifest at and around the ranches established. The nursery, vineyards, and orchards of William Neely Thompson, Esq., gave evidence of great care and interest in the advancement of horticulture.

Napa city is much larger, and a better and more thriving business is transacted here than our citizens suppose. Several large and fine hotels and public buildings, stores well stocked, and quite a lively business, denote a healthy tone is this great valley. The many improvements going on are noted elsewhere in our columns. Some of the finest ranches in this State may be found in this vicinity, including one of George Yount, Esq., where large vineyards and orchards are laden with fruit, where are found butter and milk dairies, grain fields of one thousand acres, flouring mills, stock farms, and all the indications of a wealthy and successful farmer. Here is found much to interest. Mr. Kellogg is the proprietor of the large warehouse for grain at Napa city. He has many valuable improvements—a very extensive dairy—the water coming from the mountains sufficient to carry a mill, and thence passing through the dairy rooms, and churning the butter by water power; thence to a wheel which moves a turning lathe, machine shop, &c., and thence to his large orchard for irrigation. The fruit orchard is in excellent condition, and full bearing, including apple, pear, peach, fig, and large vineyards.

Mr. Geo. Boggs, formerly of Missouri, has a very fine farm in extra order—fine brick buildings, and fences and grounds indicating the real farmer. Augus Boggs has also a very fine farm, and some of the finest stock we have seen in the country—among them a portion of the best stock from Ashland, once owned by that great patriot, Henry Clay. The wheat fields are most promising and heavy. Henry Boggs has a very excellent farm, and in fine order. Mr. McNeil cultivates a large and valuable farm and fruit orchard —peach trees only 15 months old in full bearing. These two last were passed in the shades of evening. J. W. Osborn has a farm of 800 acres, of which 500 in cultivation presented features of farming very gratifying. Over the entire grounds are excellent fences, guarded from fire by a space around each field. The building for his stock manifests the right idea of farming. He has a fine garden and orchard in the highest state of cultivation, containing apples, pears, peaches, cherries, plums, currants, strawberries, and raspberries; also, a neat flower plat and lawn, interspersed with roses, evergreen shrubs, &c. A very genteel mansion graces the grounds, and adds the finish to the scene. Apart from these grounds is the stock farm, embracing some very extra stock. He has 250 acres of wheat in very promising growth, nearly ready for the harvest, and averages over 40 bushels to the acre. There is also an orchard of over 50,000 young peach trees for the budding knife. It is the examples of these farms and orchards that stimulate and prompt men to labor for success.

At Mr. Lillie's we note a fine tepid and sulphur spring, where have been erected very neat and convenient houses for bathing, and ere long these and other similar springs will draw many visitors to Napa city for pleasure as well as health. Capt. Charles Van Pelt has a very fine ranch at Napa, well cultivated and stocked, with very fine buildings in the modern style, and in the taste and design of buildings giving promise of a good future.

In the Sonoma Valley we visited the farm of Mr. Leavenworth, upon which has been recently discovered valuable springs, over one of which Mr. L. has erected a neat building for the convenience of bathing. The grain fields here look promising. The farm of Col. Hooker gives evidence of his personal care. The Col. has some very rich spots, and will ere long present all the features of orchards and gardens in their luxuriance. The farm of D. W. C. Thompson, comprising about 500 acres, presented many interesting features—some 450 acres of grain, nearly all ready for the harvest—reapers at work upon portions of it. The wheat was free from smut or rust, and promised a good average yield. An excellent feature of this farm is the fences. Here are also an excellent dairy, turning out 500 lbs. of butter monthly, a good family flouring mill, neat outbuildings, a very handsome cottage, and all the comforts of home. The majestic oaks that are spread over the farm give a beauty and dignity that cannot be found without them. We noticed some very stately oaks near the house, and near to them large "Buckeyes" in full bloom, casting their fragrance upon the air. Beneath this cool and shady retreat Mr. T. has his summer stable for his horses. He uses Hussey's Reapers and Prouty & Mears' Plow, and recommends them.

Returning from Sonoma, the farm of Major Bech presented some very fine grain fields—wheat very fine. A young orchard of peach, cherry and apple gave promise for the future. The fine farm of Mr. Clayton, also of Sonoma, was of interest, beautifully located on a pleasant terrace, facing the lofty hills, and a fine deep soil, with running streams in the garden in the rear—wheat fields; 17 acres corn; good stock; a very handsome cottage, with every "home comfort." These are the evidences we love to look upon, for they speak of permanency and prosperity.

The fruit orchards of Julius K. Rose, Esq., was of more than usual interest. A very large vineyard of old vines (nearly 2,000) with abundant crop, and young vineyards of thousands more. A large orchard of apple trees, with branches bending with the crop upon them; every tree requiring strong props to support them. Very large fig trees, also, full of fruit. Peaches, a large number —young trees. Apricots in full bearing. Pear trees bending with fruit, and all trees in excellent health except the peaches. Here we noticed the same disposition to disease in the native or southern peach, while the northern was in good health. These orchards are truly a wonderful sight, and more than half the fruit now on the trees should be removed to save the trees or secure their ripening. A very pretty fortune in store from this orchard.

Gen. Vallejo's farm and gardens were most gratifying to visit, and the General felt pleased to see the interest manifested by the State in Agriculture, and by the visit of the committee. The General has redeemed a large tract of land by excellent cultivation and irrigation. A large spring has been opened in the mountains above the house and conducted to the immediate vicinity of the ground by pipes, furnishing water for all the uses of the house, and led from thence to each section of the building and each corner of the garden, furnishing a constant supply of very pure water. An elegant mansion has been built in modern style, with the improvements within and without. The garden contains fine fruit trees, apple, pear, peach and fig, in bearing. A very excellent flower garden, an abundance of flowers and a good promise of fruit. We regretted to find the General unwell, but his attentions and hospitalities marked the true Spanish gentleman. We trust his health will be restored and his success in Agriculture be abundant.

The committee in visiting the several farms and grounds named, have received very kind attention from all, at every place they visited, and have enjoyed the scenes witnessed, and consider their duties were made light by the courtesies received. To D. Hale Haskell, Esq., of this city, and J. W. Osborn, Esq., who conveyed the committee from place to place, the committee are greatly obliged. Santa Clara and other valleys are to be visited, and a full and detailed report will be prepared and submitted in the autum by the committees. The present is but a slight sketch to show to those who begin to feel an interest in Agriculture, the advance which has already been made throughout the country.

The committee are composed of Colonel J. B. Crockett, Judge Blair, and the editor of this paper, and were accompanied by Theo. Adams, Esq., and the gentleman who conveyed the committee.

Grain Warehouses.—It will be recollected that some months ago we suggested the importance of concentrated action among the grain growers in the several counties, and the erection of large warehouses for storage of the grain; and an arrangement among the growers themselves so that they could command this fall the full value of their crops by not forcing them into the market. We examined at Napa City last week a very fine large building, 60x80, two stories high, erected by Mr. Kellogg, for this purpose. The lower room is twelve feet high, and capable of holding 40,000 bags of grain. The upper room is to be finished in part as a hall for the Masonic and Odd Fellow fraternities. The lumber was prepared in the valley twenty-three miles above, by steam power. About ninety thousand feet of lumber were used in the building. The entire cost of the building will be some $6000 or $8000. We are informed that over $10,000 was lost in this valley last year, for want of such a building. The warehouse was built by Mr. Lillie, a thorough and practical mechanic, and reflects credit upon his ability. The great interests of agriculture are being cared for.

A New Plant.—J. B. Polley, Esq., of Downieville, very kindly brought us down a specimen plant of a most remarkable and most beautiful habit, character and species. It is a fibrous rooted plant of succulent growth, throwing up a spike of very rich crimson flowers and fruit, and giving forth a pleasant ordor, The spike of flowers is about fifteen inches long, and contains within the flowers about sixty berries or fruits the size of a filbert, enclosed in a covering similar to the filbert, but of deep crimson. Altogether, it is a wonderful and curiout specimen. It can be seen at our office.

Double-headed Barley.—We were presented while at Napa City, with a cluster of double and treble-headed barley, of most remarkable size. They were the product of seed from a head of the same character last year, thus continuing the species. They were given to us by Dr. Stillwagon, of Napa, from Mr. Harden's field. These heads are most remarkable and worthy the attention of grain growers. They can be seen at our office.

Superintendent Beale---Tejon Reservation.

FACTS CONCERNING THE INDIANS.

If benefits conferred upon the human race—if transforming a race of savages into men and teaching them the arts of civilization, can render a man's name and character immortal, that of Lieut. Beale is destined to shine as one of the brightest in history.

Lt. Beale has devoted himself to the amelioration of their condition, with a zeal so kinldy earnest that he has won the good will and confidence of the whole race. He lays out a field and tells them how to plant it, and he explains to them that the fruits of their labor inure to themselves alone. By his presence, his encouraging words, his prompt decisions, and his kind assurances, he has gathered about him a host of dependents, from far and near, who look to him for counsel as to a father, and obey him with alacrity, believing that he is truly their friend.

We recently visited the Tejon, in company with several gentlemen, at the invitation of Lieut. Beale, and from personal observation, are enabled to give some idea of what has been done there since the first ground was broken on the first of November, but little over six months ago. According to the official survey of Mr. Washburn, U. S. Surveyor, the great Reservation Field embraces 2,800 acres, and this is divided into crops as follows: wheat, 2,100 acres; barley, 400 acres; corn, 300 acres; pumpkins, (estimated) 500 wagon loads. In addition, there are two patches, one of potatoes, 25 acres, and one of beans, 25 acres. The crops of the different Rancherias amount to 415 acres, which makes the entire land now under cultivation amount to 3,265 acres. They are now harvesting the wheat, with two reapers and several hundred Indians.—About 40 acres per day are cut and gathered. We have never seen a finer crop of wheat. Every stalk stands erect, and is full headed. At a low estimate it will average 35 bushels to the acre, and this will give it as the result in this single field more than eight thousand barrels of flour.

During three days we were there, Mr. Bishop, the general overseer, informed us that there were from four hundred to four hundred and twelve laborers in the field—men, women and boys. Included in this number, are delegations from Sacramento, San Joaquin, and other distant places. There are twenty-five plowboys from the Frezno, delegated by their tribe to labor in the general field, so that when they arrive they may claim a living from out the general storehouse. There are boys, also, from the Four Creeks, laboring upon the same terms. These boys are represented as industrious and intelligent, and emulous of doing a great deal for their people.—*Los Angeles Star.*

HORTICULTURAL.

A Fine Cyclamen.—One pot of a new Cyclamen was exhibited at a meeting of the London Horticultural Society, Feb. 21, that had 254 blooms wide open, besides buds and those that were going to seed. It is a crossbetween Cyclamen corem or veruum, and is named *Atkinsonii*—color, delicate French white, growing deeper at the eye.

Mass. Hort. Society.—We have received from this Society an interesting and valuable pamphlet entitled "an inquiry in the uses and abuses of the practice of scraping and washing trees, by a committee of the Society." We have read the work with much interest, and shall refer to it at an early day. The work also contains a table of all the insects that usually infest fruit and ornamental trees, to which we shall allude hereafter.

The Beurre Clairgeau Pear.—This is a new French variety, originated by M. Clairgeau, of Nantes, and sent out from the French nurseries in 1848 or '49, we believe. It is a very large fruit, and so far as it has been tested, both in Massachusetts and New York, gives promise of being a valuable acquisition. Col. Wilder sent us the following description among his notices of new pears that promise well.

"Size—extra large. Form—oblong, ovate pyriform, outline a little irregular. Stem—short and stout, set obliquely and without much depression. Calyx—open, segments short, moderately sunk. Color—brownish green, coarsely clotted and almost entirely covered with russet, sometimes intermixed with dull red on the sunny side. Flesh—melting and juicy, with an agreeable sub-acid flavor, resembling the *Baronne de Mello*, but with more aroma. Class—good; will probably prove very good.

"The *Beurre Clairgeau* has fruited in several gardens in the vicinity of Boston and New York, and promises to be a great acquisition. The tree is a strong, thrifty grower, either on the pear or quince root, and comes early into bearing, many trees which were grafted in the spring of 1851, being now full of fruit buds."

Mr. Cabot, President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, speaks of it as follows, in Hovey's Magazine of March last:

"So far as an opinion, formed by testing one or two specimens, and these from imported trees of the first year of bearing, is justifiable, this pear promises to be, on account of its size, beauty and quality, a highly respectable acquisition. It is a new pear, raised from seed by M. Clairgeau, at Nantes, of a yellow, russet color, with darker russet specks, and a little red in the sun; very large, with a short, very thick stem; calyx small and open; flesh yellowish white, tender, half melting, of a very pleasant, sub-acid flavor, ripening last of October and November; tree a strong grower, wood stout, and appears to come early into bearing."—*Horticulturist.*

The Orange.—Next to the grape, in commercial importance, is the orange family. For the production of these fruits, all the countries coming within the trophical and sub-trophical zones are well adapted. They abound in the East and West Indies. Formerly proximity to England, says the London Merchants Magazine, was an essential in the production of the orange for commercial purposes, and hence they derived their supplies almost exclusively from Spain and Portugal; but the rapid passages made by steamers now enable them to obtain them from more distant quarters. The orange, lemon, lime, citron, shaddock and forbidden fruit, all belong to one order—the *citrus* of Linnæus. According to Lindley, there are fifteen distinct species, with one or two varieties. They are natives of India and other parts of Asia, where they are found growing wild, and are not thought to be indigenous to America, although a few plants, probably the remains of gardens long since abandoned, were discovered there. Lindley, however, naturalises one species, *C. spinosissima*, in Cayenne. Six of the choicest species are natives of China, one of Japan, and the rest of India and other parts of Asia. Risso, of Nice, in his large work, enumerates 43 species and varieties of sweet orange; 32 of bitter and sour; 5 of bergamots; 8 of limes; 6 of shaddocks; 46 of lemons, and 17 of citrons.—*People's Journal.*

Culture of the Sunflower.—A "Conestoga" correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph, says:—"I do not think there is sufficient attention paid to the cultivation of this plant. The Sunflower is a native of South America, but is easily cultivated in any common soil, either by sowing the seed early in spring, or by slips or offsets from the roots. It is now a common and well known production, having long since become naturalized throughout the United States. The manner of planting and cultivating it, is not dissimilar to that adopted in growing Indian Corn, and its acreable product exceeds that of the most prolific cereals. The principal uses to which the seed of the sunflower is ordinarily applied, are the manufacture of oil, for painting and burning, and the feeding of horses, sheep, beeves and swine. The oil is clear, thin and inodorous when burnt, though of an agreeable taste. For painting, it is said to be preferable to any other oil now in use. As a feed for hens, it is highly prized. Being of an oily nature, it approximates more nearly to the character of animal food than any grain that can be fed to them, and supplies to a considerable extent, a very efficient substitute for meat. The sunflower requires good soil, and may be managed in the same manner as Indian corn, when grown on soils that are friable, rich and moist."

Soap Suds for Watering Plants.—Nothing can be better for summer watering of plants and vines, than the suds of the weekly wash, and no one who desires a good garden will suffer it to be wasted. For cabbages, cucumbers, beets, and the like, it seems especially adapted, and one of the most thrifty grape vines we ever saw, was watered with soap suds almost daily in dry weather. A large supply is not needed at once, but frequent waterings promote rapid and vigorous vegetation.

Los Angeles Grain Crop.—Through the kindness of a friend we have been favored with the perusal of a letter just received by him from one of the largest vine growers of Los Angeles. The writer states that the grape vine is in full blossom and rapidly approaching maturity. A good average crop is confidently anticipated. The shipments last season commenced about the 20th August. Great competition exists among the freighting vessels plying between Los Angeles and San Francisco. There are now running three lines of steamers, and it is anticipated that another will shortly be put upon the route. The grapes imported from Los Angeles are packed either in printing-paper or sawdust.—*Los Angeles Star.*

Premium Farms.

Pajaro Valley, June 20th, 1854.

Dear Sir:—I respectfully offer my farm in Pajaro Valley, for premiums to be given by the State Agricultural Society, and invite the Committee to visit and examine my farm at such time as will suit their convenience. In extending this invitation, I do not do so with any expectation of having awarded to me either of these premiums, but with a view of soliciting from the Committee a visit to our Valley. Respectfully yours,

J. D. Carr.

To F. W. Macondray, President C. S. A. S.

Mission of San Jose, June 27th, 1854.

The undersigned offers his farm of 200 acres, in Alameda County, three miles from Alameda, on the road to San Jose, for the examination of the Committe appointed to award premiums for the best farms in the State.

Respectfully yours, Jesse Beard.

Sacramento, June 27, 1854.

I herewith enter my farm on the "Putah" for the premiums to be awarded by the State Agricultural Society, and shall be happy to receive the Committee at such time as may suit their convenience. Respectfully yours,

C. J. Huchinson.

To Horticulturists.—Is *soil* necessary to the healthy growth of shrubbery? If so, and if it is the intention of the contractors for the improvement of the Plaza to adorn that spot with such of nature's ornaments, is it advisable to raise the ground to the stipulated grade with any more of Telegraph Hill? The Farmer, perhaps, will state how vigorous such ornaments might become, planted in a three-inch soil with a solid stone foundation.—*Golden Era.*

We respond to our friends of the Era, cheerfully. If *brains* are necessary as the foundation of intellectual greatness, *soil* is necessary for the development of beauty, health or durability of whatever we desire to cultivate on the earth. We have not spoken heretofore upon the subject of the "Plaza"—the waste of labor and expense, the want of design, and the ruin to the future beauty of this "notable spot"—lest we should be charged with selfishness or egotism; but if ever there was a case where these ingredients were so much wanting—*brains* and *soil*—we think it may be found in the improvements (?) of the Plaza. There have been designs offered far better, and we think the original one was so, by Mr. Stewart, a very worthy citizen, whose labors and expense deserved a better reward. But unless we mistake, there is always some "friend at court" that secures "public contracts" that do not look so much to durability, future good and the best interests of our citizens, as to self-aggrandizement and immediate personal emoluments. We have cast many a sad look to the Plaza. We have in our mind conceived how beautiful it could have been made and how it is to be done, and have turned away "more in sorrow than in anger," for we knew all we might say would be like "scattering seeds by the way side," the *fowls* of the air would come and devour them—for we are not politicians enough to scramble for loaves and fishes.

California Grain Implements.—We were much pleased to examine several fine threshers and separators, of eight-horse power, of most excellent workmanship, made at Napa, by Messrs. Longwell & Co. This is right—we shall soon manufacture everything we want in California.

Grain! Grain!!—We received a very good sample of wheat from friend Wand, of Benicia, Salina county, measuring six and a half feet high; also, oats seven feet high.

While on our visit at Sonoma Valley, we were presented with a very handsome sheaf of wheat containing three varieties, remarkably large heads, from Mr. McLellan, who settled at Sonoma in 1848.

Flouring Mill at Napa.—A fine large flouring mill has been erected at Napa, sixty by forty, two stories high, by Messrs. Longwell & Co., the building and machinery to be the best. It will be ready in two months.

The Steamer Yankee Blade, from Panama, is expected on Friday.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Mother.—Round the idea of one's mother the mind of a man clings with fond affection. It is the first deep thought stamped upon our infant hearts, when soft and capable of receiving the most profound impressions, and all the after feelings of the world are more or less light in that comparison. I do not know that even in our old age we do not look back to that feeling as the sweetest we have through life. Our passions and our wilfulness may lead us far from the object of our filial love; we learn even to pain her heart, to oppose her wishes, to violate her commands; we may become wild, headstrong, and angry at her counsels, or opposition; but when death has stilled her monitory voice, and nothing but calm memory remains to recapitulate her virtues and good deeds, affection like a flower beaten to the ground by a past storm, raises up her head and smiles among her tears. Round that idea, as we have said, the mind clings with fond affection; and even when the earlier period of our loss forces memory to be silent, fancy takes the place of our dead parent with a garland of graces, and and beauties, and virtues we doubt not that she possessed.—*James.*

Ludicrous Mistake.—The following droll incident is related in the Knickerbocker, as having occurred to a lady of respectability, in Brooklyn, N. Y.:—"The lady has a charming little boy, very observing, imitative and active. The child had noticed the postman constantly leaving letters, and moving off quickly, and he thought it would be a very fine thing to become a postman. So he went one day to his mamma's escritoire, and took out some twenty-five letters, tied them up and sallied forth, leaving one at every house, and moving off quickly. The lady was rather surprised when her next neighbor brought her an open letter, which she said somebody had left at her door; but what was her astonishment when visiting hour arrived, for another, and another, and another lady coming in, all bringing open letters, until her ample parlors were completely crammed! You need not doubt the mirth and fun grew fast and furious, as each lady entered with the same tale, and the little postman was elated beyond measure to find what a capital postman he was; but the best of the fun was, that every lady, one and all, asserted she had not unfolded or read a word of it."

How to Wash Lace.—The following mode of washing laces we find in an exchange, and republish it for the benefit of our fair readers: The difficulty of getting lace washed, especially out of a great city, is very great. Every lady, therefore, should know how to wash her own thread lace. If any fair reader is ignorant of this art we can teach her in a very few words. Let her first rip off the lace, carefully pick out the loose bits of thread, and roll the lace very smoothly and securely round a clean black bottle previously covered with old white linen, sewed tightly on. Tack each end of the lace with a needle and thread, to keep it smooth; and be careful in wrapping not to crumple or fold in any of the scallops or pearlings. After it is on the bottle take some of the best sweet oil, and with a clean sponge wet the lace thoroughly to the inmost folds. Have ready in a wash-kettle, a strong cold lather of clear water and white Castile soap. Fill the bottle with cold water to prevent its bursting, cork it well and stand it upright in the suds, with a string round the neck secured to the ears or handle of the kettle, to prevent its knocking about and breaking while over the fire. Let it boil in the suds for an hour or more, till the lace is clean and white all through. Drain off the suds and dry it on the bottle in the sun. When dry, remove the lace from the bottle and roll it round a wide ribbon-block; or lay it in long folds, place it within a sheet of smooth white paper, and press it in a large book for a few days.

How to Cook Cabbage.—Chop the half of an ordinary head very fine, put it in the spider or in the saucepan, and add two-thirds of a teacup of water, a table-spoonful of butter, and half a teaspoonful of salt; cover and cook it from one hour and a half to two hours, giving it now and then a stirring. Then add two-thirds of a teacup of good vinegar, some pepper and salt sufficient to season it to taste. Let it be on the fire five minutes and serve up.

To Keep Suet.—Suet keeps good all the year round, if chopped and packed down in a stone jar, covered with molasses. Mince pie meat may be equally well preserved if boiled, chopped and similarly packed.

Interesting to Farmers—Bakewell Sheep. F. Mellus, Esq., received per ship M. Howes, from Boston, six bucks and five ewes, of the famous Bakewell breed. This breed of sheep for size and beauty of proportion cannot be surpassed, and instances are on record of their attaining from 350 to 400 lbs. weight on foot. Such enterprise as this should always receive the greatest encouragement, especially when we take into consideration the present diminutive breed of sheep among us. These sheep cost in Boston $20 a head, and delivered here about $50. Also per same ship, thirteen hogs of the Suffolk breed. These hogs do not show to good advantage at present, on account of the long sea voyage of nearly five months, and being necessarily cramped for room, and illy cared for on ship board. One of the same importation sold to Mr. Geo. C. Alexander, for $50, and he considers it cheap at that.—*Los Angeles Star.*

MASONIC CELEBRATION AT NAPA VALLEY.

It was a pleasing circumstance to be at Napa City on Saturday last, and witness the celebration of the memorable St. John's Day by the associated orders of Masons and Odd Fellows. The gathering was large, delegations being present from several lodges in the surrounding counties.

The procession, as they moved from the Lodge-room in their rich regalia, presented a most interesting and imposing appearance. A very large procession of ladies preceded the order to the church, where the exercises were performed. The opening prayer was by a reverend brother of the order. The address, by Rev. Mr. May, of the Masonic Brothers, upon the objects and influences of masonry, was a most happy effort, although the orator was not in good health. Here were many beautiful figures and illustrations of Masonry, that we know were true, although we are not of the fraternity. The good influences of the institution we have seen and known. The early historical allusions in the days of Solomon, and during the persecutions of the early Christians, the sympathy that exists between Christianity and Masonry, both alike prompting men to deeds of brotherly love and charity, these were all most happily conceived and most eloquently delivered, reflecting credit upon the head and heart of the eloquent orator. After the address of Mr. May, Mr. Eaton, of the I. O. O. F., addressed his order upon the character and purposes of the institution, presenting many interesting features of the order, and claiming for it a relation as twin with Masonry. The address of Mr. Eaton was able and earnest, and frequently interspersed with rich veins of poetry, as illustrative of the design, operation and actions of the members of the order. The exercises closed by prayer from the Rev. chaplain of the order. After the services at the church the procession formed and marched as before to the Napa Hotel, where a sumptuous dinner had been provided for three hundred ladies and gentlemen. We can vouch that the dinner was a good one, for by the courteous attention of the officers, we were a privileged Mason and Odd Fellow for the day; and we certainly would have been an "odd fellow" not to have accepted such courtesies. After the appetite was satisfied, the usual toasts, sentiments and speeches were enjoyed, and the commemoration of the day closed with dancing from early eve till 11 P. M.

There was a very large gathering of citizens of the valleys to witness the celebration; a very large number of farmers were present. The day was cool and pleasant, every one wore a joyous aspect, business in the city was lively, and everything went off with great credit to all the managers and to the city. We noted one event that was rather remarkable: just as the church was packed full and while the prayer was being made, the floor gave way and settled down suddenly, yet not a single word was uttered or a single person moved, and the prayer proceeded without interruption. This was wise, for sudden movements and alarm always produce harm. Let all remember, in cases of danger like this, quiet or calm movements only are safe.

California Babies.—In Massachusetts they recently had quite an exciting time relative to a "Baby Show." Premiums were awarded, and they had a merry time in deciding which was the nicest, fattest, chubbiest and prettiest baby. We see no harm in knowing who has the prettiest baby, and as we know there are many of our farmers that say they can beat all creation by showing the fattest and prettiest "pet" in the State, we hope the State Agricultural Committee will give an opportunity for all to compete for the prizes.

Young Men's Christian Association.—The rooms of this Association were well filled on the occasion of the regular monthly meeting, on the 10th. An original and well written essay upon "Prayer," was read by H. L. Leffingwell, Esq., one of the members of the Association. A very interesting discussion upon the subject of the essay followed in which many of the members participated.

The annexed testimonials must have been most gratifying to the parents of young Mr. Rising, as well as to himself, and would afford them great satisfaction under the trials of a separation, even for a time. The testimonials were so well merited that they offered a most cheering consolation:

Mr. E. B. Benjamin offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Mr. Franklin S. Rising, one of the founders and most active members of this Association, has been called by important duties to the Atlantic States, which has caused his separation from us, therefore—

Resolved, That we deeply appreciate the active and untiring efforts of Mr. F. S. Rising for the advancement of the interests of this Association since its establishment; and we hereby tender to him our prayers and best wishes for his success and happiness in this life, and for his blessedness for the life to come.

Resolved, That Mr. F. S. Rising be, and is hereby, declared an honorary member of this Association.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Mr. Rising, by the corresponding secretary.

A very liberal donation of valuable books was received, and duly acknowledged, from the Protestant Episcopal Society in New York city. After singing and prayer, the meeting adj.

Duncan's Art Union.—The space occupied by the sketches of the farms of the valleys precludes the full notice of this sale, which would be given, but those who know Mr. Duncan's taste for the beautiful must know that with the privilege of a personal knowledge and examination of many of the fine galleries of paintings, statuary, &c., we may expect in this collection to arrive a truly grand collection, many of great value and beauty, and prizes to reality.

Robb's Saloon, Clay Street.—This spacious and elegant saloon was opened on Monday evening, under new and favorable auspices. Messrs. Holman & Sherwood are the proprietors, and their opening gave promise what the future shall be. There *is no place in the city more genteel, or where the most keen appetite, or the most delicate taste could be better suited. We* most heartily commend them.

Adams & Co.'s Banking House.—One would suppose this world-renowned house had added all the improvements of the age to the concern before this; but their enterprize is continually finding something new, whereby to advance their influence and benefit the public. As it is one of the oldest establishments (for it had its beginning in Adams' time,) this last addition now makes it a King-ly concern, and we trust it will be crowned with rich success.

Napa City Hotel.—This hotel, kept by Gilmore & Taylor, is now in fine order—fine, clean and airy rooms; good living and plenty of it; attentive landlords; fine location; moderate charges; good horses and carriages; excellent society—and in fact a fine place for the sick to go to get well, and the well to go to keep so. While business is so inactive it is cheaper to go to the country than to stay in the city, and no place more beautiful than Napa City.

American Hotel, Napa City.—This hotel, upon the main street, commands a large share of trade, is a fine large hotel, and worthy of the patronage of the travelling public. See the card of the Messrs. Chapman, in another column.

Artesian Wells.—We would remind all who are contracting for these most important aids to agriculture, Artesian Wells, to look at the advertisement of L. G. Mason & Co., in our columns. They will find it to their interest to do so.

AGENTS FOR CALIFORNIA FARMER.

Messrs Adams & Co. at all their offices throughout the United States or Europe.
Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., at their offices throughout the Country.
Mr. Chauncey Langdon, Travelling Agent for the northern section of the State.
Mr. E. R. Highton, general and travelling Agent for North-eastern section of the state, to whom we commend our Agents for all information needed.
Mr. Wm. M Lester, Travelling Agent for Sacramento City and County
Messrs. Langton & Co. *for Downieville, Foster's Bar, Goodyear's Bar, Minesota.*
Messrs. Leland & McCoombe—*Crescent City, Port Orford, Uniontown, Eureka, and Bucksport.*
San Francisco—Sullivan's newspaper stand, near the Post Office; Kimball's, Noisy Carriers Hall, Long wharf.
Benicia, Martinez, &c.—Messrs. Stiles & Dodds.
Union City and Mission San Jose—Messrs. Howard & Chamberlain.
Sacramento—Messrs. Gardiner & Kirk; Baker & Hamilton.
San Luis Obispo—Dr. Thomas T. Harvey, P. M.
Union, Humboldt Bay—A. H. Murdoch, P. M.
Mount Farm, O. T.—Gen. M. M. McCarver.
Bidwell's, Butte Co—P. Freer.
Weaverville, Trinity Co—H B. Davison & Co.
Yreka—Cram, Rogers & Co
Mokelumne Hill—I. Coffin.
San Jose—E. Reed.
Marysville—R. A. Eddy & Co.
Stockton—C. O. Burton.
Sonora—Young & Roberts.
Columbia—A. Hunnewell, P. M.
Placerville—Nash & Davis.
Nevada—A. W. Potter.
Coloma—D. G. Waldron & Co.
New York City, N. Y.—J. M. Thorburn & Co.

N B.—We want Agents in all the principal localities, and persons disposed to act can have the opportunity, if satisfactory to all parties.

☞ We desire Agents to report as early as possible, that we may be prepared in our issues for a sufficient number to supply the demand. Be sure and report promptly.

THE CALIFORNIA FARMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1854.

Many Lessons in one Story.

The "Two Farmers Contrasted," upon our outside column, will be found an interesting story to a reflective mind. It shows how great an injury may be inflicted upon the inquiring mind of the child by a thoughtless and heartless parent who fails to feel an interest in his own offspring and finds no pleasure in unfolding those beautiful truths in nature that are daily being revealed to us.

In former numbers of the Farmer we endeavored to show that the cause of the present ignorance and apathy in regard to the "Science of Agriculture," arose from the wrong direction given by parents to the early tastes of their children. The present story is a case in point—where the very desire for knowledge of this science was crushed by the heartlessness of the parent; and this case is but one of a thousand.

Let readers contrast the spirit and disposition of the two farmers, and they will *feel* the influence that such parents exert upon their offspring. If the influence of farmer "Small" upon T. was so genial, what must it be upon a child's early affections and tastes? The great wonder is that the children of the neighboring farmer should have ever received a taste for nature from such a parent. One thing is certain—it could not long remain in such a blighting atmosphere.

We repeat, it is from such heartlessness and indifference on the part of parents and guardians of the young that a mountain of obstacles has been placed in the path that led to agricultural knowledge. God grant that the new interest awakened in this beautiful science may be permanent.

The pleasing illustration of the *true* manner in which the various kind of seed are mixed, is worthy of being read and understood by the cultivators more generally. Simple as is this story, it is a valuable one, and worthy a perusal and a place in memory's storehouse.

We append to our remarks a leader from the Genesee Farmer, and heartily commend it to the perusal of all who feel interested in Agriculture. Its every word tells upon the heart of the true patriot. The severe censures poured out upon the political mummery of the day, will apply with equal force, perhaps more so, to this country, and we urge the cultivators of California to look *to their* interests in the coming legislature, as of permanent importance:

"Agriculture as a Profession.—Thousands who have long thought of nothing more than to pursue farming as an occupation, and submit through life to its dull, monotonous drudgery, are now happily beginning to appreciate the dignity and pleasures of Agriculture as a Profession. It is a calling which admirably adapts itself to every taste, and every capacity. The most stupid and thoughtless slave finds fitting employment in the unvarying routine of the commonest field labor. Roman slaves, Russian serfs, and English peasantry, have followed tillage and husbandry for indefinite ages, and advanced scarcely one degree in mental development. So uniformly dead-and-alive have farm operatives been for five thousand years, that many have affected to regard agriculture as the mother of stupidity. Born on a farm, and nursed by the milk of its gentlest kine, this insult stung us like the wound of a scorpion; and if it were possible to lift rural industry above such degrading imputations, we resolved that no effort of ours should be withheld from any friend of the great farming interest who was willing to work for its immediate and enduring elevation. The difficulty has ever been to reach the millions who own and cultivate the soil; and no one has yet devised a plan which fully attains that object. Exceedingly cheap periodicals, those that cost clubs only thirty-seven cents a year, promised the greatest advantages by universal circulation; but their very cheapness, such is the pride of the human heart, operates against their usefulness in some circles. Purse-proud men think it beneath their consequence to teach their brother farmers, or be taught by them, through the medium of a fifty cent paper. The good spirit of universal philanthropy is not in them. They arrogate to themselves all the honors of advanced agriculture as a profession, without performing any of its higher duties. Such characters deserve nothing but contempt; for while they do nothing to enlighten and benefit mankind, they claim the consideration due only to the faithful servants of the people. There is but one way for a man to show that his faith in agricultural progress is genuine, and that is by his works. If all who profess to believe in the improvement of rural affairs would cheerfully lend a helping hand to make agriculture as learned and honorable as it is useful, it might be raised in a few years to the highest public honor, where it of right belongs. High elevation, it should be remembered, cannot be reached by trick, clap-trap, or shallow advantage. Empiricism is often clamorous, and full of oily-gammon, but its labors always have selfish ends to serve. It belongs to agriculture as a mere occupation, not to agriculture as a scientific profession. None but liberal minds devise liberal things. After four years' experience and observation at the federal metropolis, we do not hesitate to say that the tone of public morals, and the spirit of patriotism, have suffered greatly from the corrupting influence of selfish, mercenary politicians. There is a lamentable want of *sound agricultural statesmen* at Washington; and there is an equal lack of care among all farmers in selecting men to represent them in Congress. American statesmanship is not what it ought to be. Its most prominent feature is a degrading strife for the spoils of office. Educate and elevate the industrial classes, and thereby form a more patriotic and purer public opinion, and all parties will be compelled to serve the country more, and individuals less. It is a perfect misnomer to call a majority of our state and national legislators "public servants." Their principal labor is to serve themselves, their personal and political friends—not the community at large. This defect must be remedied by intelligent farmers, who control the ballot box in every State in the Union. They are the true conservative power of the republic; and so regarding them, we esteem their professional standing and intellectual attainments as matters of the highest public interest. They should not feel the necessity of sending so many lawyers to fill all the important offices at Washington, because farmers and mechanics are too poorly educated. The profession of agriculture is not what it ought to be in a free country. It should be the nursing mother of wise statesmen, instead of the pack-horse of itinerant demagogues and political gamblers. Agricultural Statesmanship is almost unknown in a land where farmers themselves give a large majority of the votes that make and unmake every administration and every state and national legislature. Let the talented youth who read this journal, and who will soon have to discharge the responsible duties of popular sovereignty, think of these things, and study to be worthy of the highest honors that freemen may confer. Provide yourselves with good libraries, and read them faithfully to some purpose."

New Gold Separator.

By the courtesy of the proprietors of this new invention, we were present last week at the various experiments performed with it in the presence of several scientific gentlemen, among them Dr. Birdsall of the U. S. Mint, Maj. Allen of the U. S. Army, and some dozen others, all of whom were much gratified with the result.

Experiments were tried with the poorest refuse "tailings" of a quartz company, and the result was $2 25 to the pound. From common black sand the gold was soon shown, and in sufficient portions to know it would pay.

We say *new* separator—it is an improvement. The original instrument has been successfully used abroad. Six are in use in Virginia; four in North Carolina; four by Lieut. Wilkes, in the exploring expedition; twenty-four have been ordered to England to separate native tin from sulphate of copper; six are in use at the nickel and cobalt mines; six are in use in New Jersey, to separate pure iron ore; eighteen at Lake Superior copper mines; forty at Cuba, at copper mining, and many are to be used here in separating gold from black sand.

The trials were upon quartz tailings or refuse stock, as an experiment only. We saw portions of rich quartz from Bear Valley mines; also from the Guadaloupe some of the richest specimens yet discovered, containing $5 to the pound of quartz. We were presented with specimens of the last mentioned rock. Other experiments are soon to be tried from these new specimens just found. Every experiment was most satisfactory. The machine will be duly announced to the public in a short time, and offered for sale.

Correspondence.

The following extracts we publish from a long and interesting letter from our valued correspondent now in New Hampshire. Mr. Russell was a resident of California the last year, and we deeply regret that he should have left. He was a most able and scientific cultivator, and his valuable services and influence should have been retained here. We hope he may be induced to return again.

Mr. Russell was one of the most successful growers of the grape, in the East. Evidences of his skill were the wonder of many at the horticultural exhibitions of the Mass. Hort. Society, at Boston, for several years. We hope to hear from him often, so long as he is away from us.

The letter was not written for publication, but it is important as showing the views entertained at the East of California efforts, and that such efforts are appreciated by intelligent minds. We know the able addresses that were delivered in Musical Hall were extensively read in the East, and highly esteemed, affording a very great interest to many:

Nelson, N. H., April 17, 1853.

I have received several numbers of the California Farmer, here on the hills of New Hampshire, that have given me great pleasure in the perusal of them. Please to accept my thanks for this kind favor from your hand. * * * * The addresses delivered at your splendid Agricultural show in San Francisco, I have read with much pleasure. They are all, and embody all, that the most enlightened farmers and gardeners could desire. They are masterly productions, emanating from minds embued with the great and good in all civilized lands.

I have noticed the great crop of barley grown by J. Bryant Hill, Esq., in the Salinas Plain, last year. I had the pleasure of visiting the Salinas Plain last June, in company with Mr. Hill. At that time the Barley, and its growth, was particularly noticed by me. The whole of the one hundred acres was a beautiful sight, being as level as a table; the heads of the grain were large, and the growth about three feet high. This field of barley was the best I had ever heretofore seen. Mr. Hill and myself at that time thought that the whole one hundred acres would average one hundred bushels to the acre.

Mr. Hill owns five thousand acres of the best land in California, in the Salinas Plain. We rode over some hundreds of acres where the grass stood as high as the horses' heads, with a thick clover bottom at least two feet deep. Mr. Hill had a small portion of this grass cut for hay, that we then thought would yield four tons to the acre. The soil in the Salinas is deep, very rich, and of a loose, friable nature; will not crack open or become hard through the dry season: it is easily worked, and brought into good tilth—in fact, it is all that the diligent farmer could wish for or desire. In this beautiful plain the tillers of the soil will be abundantly remunerated for their toil. The Salinas Plain is situated in a fine healthy part of the country, twelve miles from Monterey, by a good travelled road, in fact the stage road. The harbor at Monterey is one of the best on the coast. Vessels can take in their cargo or deliver it at all seasons of the year. For the growth of onions, the Salinas might challenge the world to compete with it—the deep, rich mellow soil, cannot be beat in California. I would strongly and earnestly recommend to all who are interested in the growth of onions in California, to raise a crop of small onions and transplant them in February or March, as the season may be, in order to obtain the greatest crop. The produce from one acre of good onion land would much surpass anything that has heretofore been raised; but as the cultivators of this vegetable probably think that they can beat the world, I will conclude. With much respect, J. W. Russell.

Foreign Exchanges.—We are happy to say to our many friends east and in the principal States, as well as Europe, that their papers reach us promptly. And we can say to our readers that as our list of the very best standard publications of the world will be regularly before us, we can offer them from time to time all the practical experience of old and long established cultivators, and also the very best results from our own State—thus making the California Farmer the most reliable source of agricultural information in the country.

Paper from Straw.—After many unsuccessful attempts, the feat has been accomplished, and paper of a very good quality is now made from straw. So good indeed has this been found, that the Philadelphia Ledger, a paper that has the largest circulation in the world, is regularly printed thereon.

Farmers' Clubs.

We make the following extracts from Mr. Hunt's Massachusetts Agricultural Report:

About twenty of these clubs have been organized in different towns in the Commonwealth, and the results of their past exertions show that much may be expected from their future labors. By their efforts, a greater interest in agricultural pursuits, and a more earnest spirit of emulation and enterprise has been aroused, and much useful information has been diffused in their neighborhood. In most of the towns where they exist, the inquiries made in the circular given above, were made a subject of discussion, and committees were appointed to gather reliable statistics, which were submitted to the club. From these statistics were drawn up the answers sent to the Secretary, and thus the most active minds of the whole town were engaged in the preparation of the replies. Returns thus carefully and deliberately prepared are entitled to as much confidence as if they had been official.

When the club is once established, and a foundation is laid for a valuable library, it will grow rapidly; and though there may, at first, be but few leading minds sufficiently interested to work for its success, they will soon be found, and vigor and enthusiasm will be shown in every discussion entered into by the club. When the mind is once deeply interested in any subject, it often exerts powers it was not itself conscious of possessing before, and experience of the good effects of Farmers' Clubs will show with how much advantage this principle may be applied to agricultural investigations.

The committee of a Farmers' Club speak of these associations as follows:—

"In conclusion, allow us to call your attention to the means which, in our opinion, after a practical test of four years, will be found more efficient than any other for elevating the condition of the farmers of Massachusetts. We allude to the formation of Farmers' Clubs, or town associations, is the social meetings for the discussion of subjects connected with agriculture. The great mass of the working farmers of Massachusetts are comparatively ignorant men, and one trait is common to very ignorant and very learned men, viz.: a strong attachment to certain theories or hobbies, which stand ever in the way of impartial investigation; and we think that no plan can be devised which so effectually roots out error, as bringing these different theories—formed, as they usually are, upon a very limited observation of facts—into collision with each other by means of free and friendly discussion. We have no hesitation in saying that the result of such discussions among ourselves has been to diffuse more valuable information through our community than could possibly have been accomplished in twice the time, if every farmer among us had carefully read every scientific work ever published upon agriculture. It is a great mistake to suppose that the formation of such associations will injure those of the several counties in the State, and we would do all in our power to remove the antagonistic feeling which has in some degree existed between the two forms of organization. That they must benefit the county societies is, we think, rendered evident by the increased interest in that of Middlesex County, where these town societies have for some years been most extensive."

Flora.

The Antirrhinum.—A great number of florists' flowers, though exceedingly beautiful, have the disadvantage of their bloom being short-lived. Such, for instance, as the glorious, though somewhat gaudy, tulip, and the neat-blossomed ranunculus. These, and some others, which the florist will easily recollect, only last, with every attention to shading them from the flower-fading power of the sun, some five or six weeks; but I may fairly claim for the antirrhinum the power, with very moderate care, of continuing to reward the cultivator with its bright-colored blossoms for at least three months, and that at a season when florists' flowers are comparatively scarce. Even as a bedding-out flower it has great merit. It produces at least three colors not to be surpassed by any flower—I mean bright crimson, pure white, and clear yellow. For large beds, especially, it is well adapted, blooming continuously during July, August and September.

The antirrhinum is so perfectly hardy that the seed may be sown in the open border of the garden. I would advise the zealous raiser of improved varieties, first to procure from some respectable florist a few of the leading best sorts now in cultivation, grow them one year, and save the seeds from them, keeping the seed of each variety to itself. By adopting this plan he would find out the best borders.

The time for *sowing* this carefully-saved seed is about the third week in April. Prepare a bed for it in an open part of the garden, by manuring it well in the autumn, and digging in the manure at the same time, leaving the surface rather rough for the frosts to act upon it and pulverize. Then, when the sowing time arrives, fork the surface over, breaking it as fine as possible. Choose a time when the surface is moderately dry for this operation.

When the seedlings have attained an inch or two in height, dig another larger bed, and transplant the seedlings into it, planting them five inches apart every way, keeping the sorts still separate. Here they may remain till they flower.

There are many varieties of this plant, some of the most beautiful of which are but little known. The monochromes are the most desirable, as the pure white, the saffron, and the splendid crimson. The flower is sometimes double, and one variety is quite fragrant.

Action of Drouth on Plants.

The specific action of drouth on plants is one of the problems not yet entirely solved. Whether it is the indirect waste of moisture on the plants by evaporation, or the want of the due proportion of water necessary to build up the structure of plants, or whether it is some indirect action on the constitutions of the soil, is by no means a settled question.

The present season has afforded abundant illustrations of the effect of a want of moisture on the several plants the farmer has to cultivate; and what is more remarkable, the drouth, though absolutely less than it was last year, seems to have had a far greater effect on the plants. The meadows especially appear to have suffered. In all the northern counties particularly, the grass crop is peculiarly affected. The finer and shorter grasses are absolutely either wanting, or so thin that they show the meadow to be without bottom grass. The coarser grasses are tall, but thin, and running to seed, forming no tillering stalks, and few blades in comparison to those of former years. The corn is the same—thin, stunted, and spiry in its character. There have been no tillering—no thick matted surface. The drills have been visible up to the present period, and the stems are fast running to the ear before half the usual height has been attained, being also hard and yellow in color, and different as possible from the graceful flopping blade the wheat plant exhibits at this period.

Now, in what specific way has this drouth so acted on the plant? In ordinary vegetables, 90 per cent. of their whole structure is simply water. Hence it is easy to perceive how large a quantity of that material is necessary during their growth and development. But there was no such absolute deficiency this season. The soil always contained a comparatively large amount of moisture; the dews were often plentiful, amounting to fully as much more as any diurnal development of the plant could require, and all the tables of rain fallen in the spring of this year we have seen, showed a larger quantity than in the corresponding months of last year. Hence it seems we must look to the abstract cause of the injury—to somewhat beyond the mere denuding of the plant of water, as such.

We think the theory of Liebig far better established this season. The plant, to take up its elements, must have them presented to it in a state of solution. The action of rain operates to dissolve regularly and gradually the material required by the plant, both in the soil and in the rocks from which the soil is continually forming, by disintegrading the small particles existing in the land. These are being supplied to the plant by the rains as it requires them, but this year they have not been so washed out and made ready for its use. But why did not the same cause operate equally in the spring of 1852? Simply because the incessant rains of the autumn and early winter had washed the soluble constituents of the soil, so as to leave less free material in the land by far than in the previous spring, and hence the ordinary drouth had much greater effect on the plant this year than it had last.

The effect of water on plants, regularly supplied, is most wonderful. Those who have seen the Clipston water meadows, and the small and clear stream, which produce from three to five crops of grass per annum, either depastured or mown, or partly the one and partly the other, must be convinced that it is almost as much owing to the plentiful supply of water in the dry season, as to any great amount of manure held by that small river in solution, that the vast increase of grass is produced. By watering, Mr. Kennedy, of Myremill, keeps close upon a thousand head of stock on 90 acres of Italian ryegrass. In ordinary seasons from five to nine sheep can be kept on one acre of land; the latter may be done in a dropping season on clover, and on well cultivated land; but with the aid of a little artificial food and by the application of *liquid* manure, in the shower form, by steam, Mr. Kennedy can keep fifty-six sheep per acre! Nor can we believe that this is altogether due to the manure. To that it is partly owing, doubtless; but it is by far more owing to its being watered with that manure in a soluble state, and so fit for the immediate use of the plants. Hence he is independent of the season. The water-drill, to which we before alluded, is an application of the same principle; and the wonderful results of the dressing of dissolved bone liquid, in a dry season, by the due Duke of Richmond, is a powful fact in the same direction.

That it is the want of soluble manure, or, in other words, elements of plants, which is mainly the cause of the injury, is manifest from the fact that all the poorest land has suffered by far the most from the drouth. The very highly manured land has sustained the least damage; while on land to which very highly soluble manures have been applied, the crops are growing vigorously.

Nor let it be forgotten that the rain brings down the ammonia, which, in dry states of the atmosphere, will float undisturbed; and this failing, as well as the soluble supply below, would of course aggravate the cause of injury.—*Mark Lane Express, of* 1853.

To Drive Away Rats.—Says the Southern Agriculturist, a friend has just informed us of a plan he adopted to get rid of rats. His premises swarmed with them. He took a small fish hook, attached to a fine wire, and suspended on it a piece of cheese, so that it hung about a foot from the ground. One of the rats jumped at it and was hooked, and set up such a squeal, noise and rattle, that all the rest forsook him and fled. Not a rat remained on the premises.

The Best Sheep.

The following communication in regard to the most profitable breed of Sheep, we find in the Albany (N Y.) Country Gentleman.

Seeing an inquiry asking for information in regard to the most profitable kind of sheep for wool growing, induces me to give my experience and the profit of my little flock the past year. I purchased some ewes twenty-seven or eight years ago, from a stock of full blood Spanish merino sheep, imported by Cadwallader R. Colden, of Pittstown, Rensselaer Co., N. Y. Since then I have taken the utmost pains to get crosses from the best flocks of sheep in the country. I have crossed successfully from the flocks of Consul Jarvis; E. Robinson, Shoreman, Vt., and from a buck I have now, sired by Jewett's old 'Fortune.' He is now I think sixteen years old, in good condition, and has sheared the last four years, forty and one-half pounds of clean washed wool. I am likewise crossing from G. and D. Cutting's stock, Vermont, all of which are pure Spanish merinos. One year ago, my flock consisted of eighty-nine sheep; fifty-two of them were breeding ewes, six bucks, eight wethers, and twenty-three lambs, which sheared, June 18th, 1853,—

429¼ lbs. wool, sold for 56 cts. per pound,	$279 62
Twenty pounds of tag-locks,	3 00
Sold twenty-seven sheep and lambs,	229 00
Killed two fat ewes and one lamb,	10 00
Have sixteen sheep on hand, overplus, worth,	160 00
Hired out Fortune, after using him,	10 00
Received premiums on said sheep,	38 00
Making,	$729 62

Thus you will perceive, that the eighty-nine sheep have yielded eight dollars and twenty cents per head, leaving the old flock worth more than it was one year ago. I would also add, that I have bred from the French Merinos, Cotswold, Saxony and Bakewell, to try the experiment; but they have all proved a failure compared with the above sheep, and I would invite all good breeders of sheep to call and see my flock, and judge for themselves. Nathan Brownell.

Tomhannock, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., April, 1853.

Improved Native Cows.—Having been reared on a dairy farm, and paid much attention to the economical production of milk, we have never yet seen any breed of imported cows that was able to elaborate more milk, butter or cheese, from 1,000 pounds of grass, hay or roots, than our best native cows yield. Nor are we alone in this opinion. The Hon. John W. Proctor, of Danvers, Mass., one of the most distinguished farmers of the State, in an address before the Agricultural Society of Hillsborough county, N. H., made the following statement bearing on this subject: "Where can be found an animal excelling the Oakes cow for butter? * * * She was a small sized, ordinary looking cow, with a small head and neck, straight back and broad hind parts, with milk vessels of best form and capacity. She was taken when about two years old, by a farmer in Danvers, from a drove on its way from Maine to Brighton, without any certificate of pedigree, as many others have been taken, and proving to be a good milker, was sold to his brother Oakes, a shoe manufacturer, to afford milk for his family." An account was kept of the butter made from her in one season. This was in 1816; and from May 17th, when her calf was killed, to December next following, she yielded 16 lbs. of butter per week, besides one quart of milk per day for the use of the family.

Mr. Proctor says, "of the truth of this statement there is not a shadow of doubt. A more reliable man than Mr. Oakes never lived. I knew him well. But it may be said that she was high fed or she never could have done this. So be it. Can it be expected of any animal to create such produce from nothing? Suppose a cow to yield 20 quarts of milk a day throughout the year, how much do you think would be the weight of the milk? If I figure right, 15,000 lbs., or nearly 8 tons. Can this be expected of a cow without something to feed on?"

Spring "Sport."—The Clinton Courant condemns in strong terms the practice of shooting birds in pairing time, and is somewhat sanguinary in its remarks. Here is the article, which is commended to the attention of those bipeds who deem it manly sport to blow a little bird to pieces!

"The editor of the Germantown Telegraph says that he saw in the Philadelphia market, *several large bunches of robins*, which had been shot and brought there for sale. We don't desire the death of any man, but if some humane sportsman would only manage to put shot enough in the legs of the murdering vagabond who killed those birds, to keep him busy at home during the remainder of the spring, he would confer an especial obligation upon us. A man who would slaughter an innocent bird in 'pairing time,' would shoot his own grandmother, if her hide was marketable. If *white* slavery were legal, we would try and buy that chap for the sake of the fun of driving him to market in fly-time."

Wonderful Hen's Egg.—Probably the largest hen's egg ever recorded is that recently laid by a hen of C. R. White's, the landlord of the Warriner House, Springfield. It is a foot in circumference the long way, nine inches the other, and weighs 11 1-2 ounces! It is well-shaped, with a very thick and hard shell. It is almost impossible to believe that it is the product of a hen; but we have been convinced of it. The egg probably contains four yolkes—it is certainly four times the size of an ordinary hen's egg. The hen that laid it is believed to be of the ordinary breed, but is very large, weighing about eight pounds alive. She has been in a feeble state of health since the production of this monstrosity in the egg line.—*Con. Valley Farmer.*

Native Marble.—We have received from Mr. M. S. Prime, a specimen of native marble—brown ground, interlaced with white veins. The specimen brought us is capable of great polish. This vein, just discovered, lies upon the banks of Tomales Bay, near to the water, and apparently extends to a considerable distance. It is mostly of a dark mahogany color, and the veins of white are curiously interlaced. The quarry is some fifteen miles up the Bay from the ocean. The water is always smooth, so that vessels drawing ten feet of water could anchor within a mile, to which the marble could be easily conveyed in lighters.

We have heard of other veins and of various colors—thus proving our resources are being rapidly developed. Ere long—long we shall see our millionares building their marble palaces of "native marble."

We are thankful to Mr. Prime for this specimen. It can be seen at our office.

Agricultural Committees.—The Committee of the State Agricultural Society commenced their labors on Saturday, June 24th, and visited Sonoma and Napa Valleys. The labors and duties are immense, if well performed; but a large and able committee have been selected, and farmers in many places will find the committee there before they are aware of it. However ardous, the duties thus are deeply interesting, and we are most happy to say that the Steam Navigation Company, with their usual magnanimous spirit, tender every facility by their boats to the committees, of which due mention will be entered in the committees records and reports. If possible, reports will be made from this section, in part, for next week's issue.

Frying Pans.—A single law passed by Congress, supposing it had the power, and obeyed by the people, would effect a great reform in the public health, diminish the business of doctors and the demands for drugs, and prove of incalculable benefit to this and future generations. Thus: Be it enacted, that on the first day of January, 1855, every frying-pan in the United States be broken up, and sold for old iron, and that no more be manufactured henceforth for ever. Frying is the most unwholesome of all modes of cooking. Every thing cooked by this method is saturated with fat or butter, rendered tough, covered with empyreum oil, and made as unfit as possible for the human stomach. No dyspeptic should ever eat anything fried, and no one should ever do so who would avoid becoming a dyspeptic. Let your food be boiled or roasted, or broiled, or baked even—anything but fried. Frying meat is the worst possible mode of cooking; destroying whatever good qualities it may possess, and exaggerating all its badness. And all this comes of having frying-pans, spiders, and other cast iron abominations for making food unwholesome. Good people, beware of the frying-pan; beware of the fat which it scorches; and beware of the meat, and fish, and eggs, which it renders unfit for food and difficult of digestion, that your days may be long upon the land.—*Nichol's Journal.*

Designation of Horses.—I enclose an extract from a rare and valuable work, illustrating the different breeds of horses, (English,) published in London in 1820, by the author of "British Field Sports." It throws some light upon the question raised at the Springfield horse show—"what constitutes a pony?"—*R. B. in Country Gentleman.*

"A Hack, in our modern stable phrase, signifies a Road Horse, and not merely a horse let out to hire, as some of the uninitiated suppose. The British and Irish Hackney, with respect to his proper average height, is from fourteen hands one-half to fifteen hands one-half; beyond the latter, unless the ridder be also a *topper*, he had need carry a pocket ladder for mounting convenience. With respect to the Denominations, the term of *Pony* is applied to all horses beneath thirteen hands in height; from thirteen to fourteen hands, a *Galloway*; at fourteen hands, a *Horse*; a *Cob* is a short, cloddy hackney; a *Merlin* is a Welch pony or galloway, from a certain part of the principality, where *Old Merlin*, many years after his racing services had been completed, covered a great number of the small country mares, and left a peculiar and valuable race to posterity."

Bushel and Acre.—What difference is there in the United States bushel and the English—also, in the acre of the two countries? *Ans.* The standard bushel of the United States is the same as the "Winchester bushel," which was the standard in England, from the time of Henry VII. to 1826, and contains 2150.4 cubic inches. The present standard in England is the "Imperial bushel," which contains 2218.192 cubic inches, being within a fraction of 68 cubic inches larger than that of the United States. The acre is the same in both countries.

Every man has two distinct faces, aspects, or characters—one, by which he looks at and is viewed by the Diety; the other, by which he looks at and is viewed by men. The first is his real face, aspect or character; the second is his apparent one; for every one is such as he is in the sight of God, and every one appears such as he is in the sight of men.

Seedling Apples.—I inclose a small sample of a dried Apple, which you will see is quite remarkable for its whiteness. (Almost as white as snow.—Ed.) I received it from Mr. L. Norris, of Windsor, Ohio, who assures me it was dried in the usual way. It is the product of a seedling apple which is remarkable for this peculiarity—of retaining almost a snowy whiteness when dried. It cooks tender, and altogether must be a very desirable variety for this purpose, as it is also quite a good eating apple. I have thought it worthy of a notice in your journal, and therefore copy Mr. Norris' remarks upon it in his letter covering the scions which he very kindly sent me. He names it *White Beauty*, and adds:—"It is a native of the township of Windsor, Ashtabula county, Ohio, where the original tree is now growing on the farm of S. A. Lathrop. Its fruit is very highly esteemed by all who have tested its value, for all culinary uses. It differs from all other apples we have seen, in the *beautiful whiteness* it retains when dried, and its tenderness in cooking. The fruit is of medium size. Form—globular, with a smooth and regular surface. Color—dull greenish, dotted with greyish specks. Stem—medium size, three-fourths of an inch long, set in a shallow and regular cavity. Calyx—in a broad, open, not deep basin. Flesh—white, tender, and juicy, with a sprightly subacid flavor. In season from September to December. Mr. Norris omitted to speak of the nature or habit of the tree; but, judging from the scions received, should think it a vigorous grower, with darkish shoots dotted with greyish specks.—*Cor. of Horticulturist.*

Wheat Destroyed by Fire.—On Wednesday, almost the entire crop of wheat and barley on the farm of Mr. J. Hanks, four miles south of San Jose, was destroyed by fire. It is said the fire was blown by the wind from a small spot the men on the place were endeavoring to burn off for the purpose of threshing. Capt. J. Hanks lost one hundred and fifty acres of wheat, and forty or fifty acres of barley; the whole crop was destroyed, with the exception of about twenty acres of barley. The fire spread to the adjoining fields of O. P. Watson, Esq., and destroyed of his crop, fifteen acres of wheat and thirty of barley. The wheat was very fine, and would probably have yielded more than forty bushels to the acre.—*San Jose Telegraph, 22d.*

Muskmelon and Watermelon.—The muskmelon contains a very large per centage of phosphoric acid and soda, and considerable potash; the watermelon a large per centage of soda and potash, and is quite rich in phosphoric acid. The occurrence of these bodies in such quantity in these plants, explains to us why dead animal matter, as flesh, bones, &c., common salt, and ashes, have such marked influence in promoting their growth and productiveness.

The Cucumber is similar in composition, but is most remarkable for the very large proportion of water it contains, being about 96 1-2 per cent. In other words, a ton of cucumbers contains only 70 lbs. of solid matter, the remaining 1930 lbs. being water.—*Dr. Salisbury.*

The Home of Taste.—How easy it is to be neat!—to be clean! How easy it is to arrange the rooms with the most gracious propriety! How easy it is to invest our houses with the truest elegance! Elegance resides not with the upholsterer or the draper; it is not put up with the hangings and curtains; it is not in the mosaics, the carpeting, the rosewood, the mahogany, the candelabras, or the marble ornaments; it exists in the spirit presiding over the chambers of the dwelling. Contentment must always be most graceful; it sheds serenity over the scene of abode; it transforms a waste into a garden. The home lightened by these intimations of a nobler and brighter life, may be wanting in much that the discontented desire, but to its inhabitants it will be a place, far outvying the oriental in brilliancy and glory.

Modifying Influence of Water.—The modifying influence of a body of water less than a mile in breadth is conclusively shown by the difference between the two banks of the Mississippi river, near New Orleans, where it runs east and west. The south side has a milder climate—vegetation advances earlier in the spring—the cane has a longer period to mature in Autumn, and fruits that are occasionally cut off by the severity of weather in the north bank, are uninfluenced on the other.

Last and Least.—We had "laid" on our table yesterday morning, two eggs, the larger having on it the following inscription: "Laid on Lockwood & Tildon's Ranch, Sutter, by a common California hen, 5 3-4 by 7 1-2 inches. Along with it came "the least," measuring 2 1-2 inches in circumference, being almost round. These two eggs are the production of the same hen. Verily, the old adage is at least overthrown. "Last, but not least."—*State Journal.*

Dried Fruit, Immense.—On Monday last about 90,000 pounds of dried fruit, peaches and apples, were received at this port *per* steamer Jefferson, a part of which were shipped to Nashville, and the remainder by French & Van Epps, to Baltimore. D. D. Dickey, Nashville, was the consignee for some 40,000 pounds.—*Chatanooga Advertiser, Feb.* 2.

Taste of Turnips.—Of all the different means to prevent the taste of turnips in milk or butter, the following appears to promise one of the best, and may be adopted by those who have an apparatus for cooking food for animals: Boil or steam the turnips, mix them with cut straw or hay, and with a portion of mill feed, or with pea or bran meal.

Six Months.

WITH *this number* will expire the term for which many originally subscribed for the FARMER. We trust to receive prompt remittances for a renewal of the time, and also the amount of the several bills which have been forwarded. Surely the amount due us will not longer be withheld.

A Card.

ALL letters intended for the editorial or business departments of the CALIFORNIA FARMER, and all letters on business generally, should be addressed to us at SAN FRANCISCO, at our office at "Musical Hall." WARREN & SON.

News Summary.

CHINA.

THE French bark Surprise arrived at this port on the 23d inst., from Hongkong, bringing papers to May 1. Two Imperial soldiers robbing a foreigner's house, were shot by him, and about two hours after an attack was made by some of their comrades in revenge on unoffending unarmed promenaders, which attack was not only made with swords, but even musket shots were discharged. Of the persons thus exposed to this attack, two were ladies, and a gentleman in protecting them received seven wounds, two of them severe if not dangerous. In consequence of this attack, the evacuation of all the camps adjoining the Riding Course was demanded by the British Consul on the 4th. The representatives of France and the U. S. agreed with the British Consul as to the absolute necessity of enforcing this demand. Accordingly, the Imperialist authorities were informed, that failing the abandonment of the camps by 4 P. M., the naval forces of Great Britain and the United States would proceed to occupy them by force of arms Accordingly, a force of 300 men were landed from H. M. ships Encounter and Grecian, and the U. S. ship Plymouth, and, after two hours' fighting, the Chinese fled in every direction, and the allies took possession of the camp. The Herald says the safety of the foreign settlement is now on a better footing than it has ever been since the capture of the city.....A most resolute attempt to retake Shanghae was made by a body of 2000 Imperialists on the morning of the 20th March. These men were led to the attack by four ferocious Manilamen, three of whom were killed in attempting to scale on the south side—the fourth fought hand to hand on the walls until cut to pieces. The Imperialists were compelled to retreat leaving twenty of their number dead and many wounded, several of whom have since died, including two Mandarins in chief command.

AUSTRALIA.

THE ship Magnolia, which arrived on Friday, in 72 days from Sydney, brought Melbourne papers to the 6th, and Sydney papers to the 11th of April.....The American steamer Golden Age was advertised to leave Sydney on the 10th of May for Panama.....The inhabitants of Sydney had held meetings and passed resolutions asking the government to increase the fortifications of the port.....There had been large imports of American Ice at Sydney, but, owing to the want of an Ice-house to store it in, it had to be sold from the ship's side at a heavy demurrage.....Mrs. Stark had taken a benefit at Sydney, the proceeds of which amounted to $5000.....The Braidwood mines are yielding well. One party had cleared $700 per man in five weeks. Frauds had become quite common in the mines, large quantities of brass filings having been mingled with the gold dust, and sold for gold.....The rains had set in, and the diggings previously suffering for want of water were plentifully supplied.....The mines at the Ovens were yielding very plentifully.

THE INTERIOR.

THE annexed abstract of mining news is from the Mariposa Chronicle: Occasionally a few dollars are still found in Mariposa by those who are willing to hunt for them. One day last week Messrs. McGrann & Co., who are working a claim a few hundred yards below town took out $126, and the next day $102.....At Mormon Bar Miners are making excellent wages. This has long been a favorite mining place, a great many of our old miners having realized snug fortunes in that neighborhood. .....Agua Frio is now nearly deserted, on account of the scarcity of water. There is not a camp in the county that a miner can make better wages in during the winter season, but unfortunately during the summer scarcely anything can be done. Had we a water ditch from the Merced or San Joaquin rivers, thousands would be at work, where now a few idle miners are watching their claims.....A great many miners have left Carsontown lately, on account of the scarcity of water. A French company, above town, have sunk a well, from which they derive sufficient water to run three toms, and make on an average at each tom $9 or 10 per day to the hand. Why would not the plan of sinking wells operate equally well in some of our other dry camps.....Guadalupe has been entirely taken possession of by the Chinese. These people are content with smaller wages than those of any other nation, but we think, in this particular locality, they are making more than average wages. They are making on the creek, from $3 to $5 per day, to the Celestial.....Accounts from Sherlock's Creek are quite gratifying to the miner. Some companies above the falls are daily averaging from $10 to $12 per day to the hand. The hill claim of Mr. Marshall, which paid so well this spring, has commenced paying good wages again. Below the falls, miners are doing very well.....The Columbia Clipper gives the following mining news of that region: The miners at Brown's Flat, on Wood's Creek, are now working the bed thereof, and where it has paid so much on the surface, they find in nearly every instance, that by going deeper, say from 20 to 60 feet, that they find another strata of rich wash dirt.....*The Gold Mining Claim* has paid well for two years, and promises to pay for some time to come. This claim, yielded over $3000 to the share last year.....The New York claim are down some thirty feet or more, and are taking it out big. Their average is from 16 to 20 ounces per day.....Senator Gwin claim, owned by Smith & Co., have a magnificent prospect before them. On Tuesday they panned out $580. The pieces were from a bit up to an ounce. Shares have advanced in one week from $300 to $700. .....At Humbug Flat great excitement was caused one day this week from the fact that a party struck a large and very rich crevice in M'Cray's garden. In less time than it takes us to write this paragraph, the whole garden was staked off, and the vegetables had to give way to the pick and shovel.

THE CITY.

MR. Hughes, who undertook to walk 80 consecutive hours without stopping, finished his task on Sunday night, at the Mountaineer Saloon. His limbs were frightfully swollen, but he has now completely recovered. He is said to have realized about $2 000 by the operation.....Mr. Murdoch gives one of his "readings" this evening for the benefit of the Ladies' Protection and Mutual Relief Society.....Certain parties squatted on the public square on Post street, and put up a fence, but the city authorities demolished the fence, and no resistance was attempted.....A dray loaded with stone while passing down Jackson street wharf Monday forenoon, was suddenly overturned, in consequence of one wheel falling through the wharf. A large crowd gathered round, and it was soon discovered that the sleepers had been thoroughly pierced by auger holes for a space of five feet by eight—rendering the spot very insecure. It was probably done with the design of entrapping some of the specie carts on their way to the steamer.....The Fire Department declines parading on the 4th, on the ground that it would thin the ranks of the military—many of our citizens belonging to both bodies.....A young and extremely pretty French woman was discovered on Monday morning near the old State Marine Hospital. Her face was much bruised, and she bore other marks of ill-treatment. Her mind wandered, and her only coherent words were, "I wish he had taken my life." There is foul play here, evidently. Some infernal scoundrel has effected his object. Shall he be arrested and punished, or will the authorities look on placidly, until the PEOPLE, goaded to madness, mete out to him and them the punishment they deserve? Apropos of this, why have not the villains who assaulted Mr. Myers and his wife, been arrested? *That bayonet* ought surely to furnish a clue.....James King of Wm., who is well known to our business community, has taken charge of the banking department of Messrs. Adams & Co.....The members of Knickerbocker Engine Co., No. 5, attended the American Theatre on Saturday evening, in full uniform, by invitation of Mr. Thorne.....Shephard, who murdered Day, some time ago, has been convicted of murder in the first degree. The Sun publishes the names of the Jury in large capitals.....The ship Potomac, from Hongkong, arrived on Monday with some five hundred more Celestials.....Mrs. Murphy, who was shot during a squatter riot on Green street, a short time since, died on Sunday evening from the effects of the wound.

BEAR HUNT.—*A party returned to Napa City on Saturday,* from a bear hunt some 60 or 70 miles up Scott's Valley, and we saw the paws of the monster grizzly, which was brought in as an evidence of the success of the trip. We learned that the animal was shot dead at the first fire, by one of the gentlemen who bravely rode past and round the bear, heading him, and giving the contents of a double barrel gun upon a running fire.

STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES.—Real magnificent and luscious strawberries, measuring from 1½ to 3 inches in circumference, we saw at the market this morning, only 75 cents each—grown at Contra Costa. We also saw superb red "Franconia Raspberries," from the same place, the fruit looking "good enough to eat."

MARRIED.

On the 27th June, in this city, by Rev. Dr. Scott, John W. Bell and Miss Maria P. Reynolds.

On the 16th May, in Coxsackie, N. Y., Mr. Anthony W. Rotsford, of Sacramento, and Miss Mary A. Brown, of the former place.

On the 7th June, in Scottsburgh, Oregon, Mr. Elisha Veasy and Miss Margaret J. Newsom.

On the 16th April, in Salt Lake City, Mr. Ebenezer Bryce and Miss Mary Ann Park, of West Jordan.

On the 11th June, at San Rafael, Mr. Walter J. Skidmore and Dona Madalina de Moranda, both of San Rafael.

On the 20th June, in this city, by Rev. F. Moosinko, Mr. Charles Haas and Miss Elizabeth Kuhn.

On the 17th June, in this city, by Rev. Wm. Rollinson, Mr. George Greig and Miss Isabella Gilchrist.

On the 22d June, by Rev. Wm. Rollinson, Mr. Frederick Horswill and Miss Dorcas Perkins, all of this city.

DIED.

On the 26th June, in this city, Mrs. Margaret Murphy, formerly of New York, aged 24 years.

On the 21st June, at Iowa Hill, James S. Christy, a native of the State of Pennsylvania, but more recently of Illinois.

On the 21st June, in Coloma, John S. Chalmers, aged 18 months and 4 days.

On the 14th June, at Dutch Creek, Arthur McLenden, formerly of St. Louis, Mo.

On the 21st June, Frank, infant son of Albert and Eleanor B. Wardwell, aged 5 months and 5 days.

On the 24th June, Rev. P. L. Beverly, late of Lynn, Mass., aged 42 years.

On the 17th April, at sea, on board the clipper ship Sea Serpent, Mr. S. Ligston, of Philadelphia, aged 17 years, fell overboard and was drowned.

On the 14th June, near Briggsville, Mr. Ole Hunson, in the 21st year of his age.

On the 14th June, near Briggsville, Mr. Ole Hanson, in the 21st year of his age.

On the 4th June, at Butteville, O. T., Mr. Flavien Leignon, formerly of Kahokie, Illinois.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARRIVALS.

JUNE 21—Clipper ship Sea Serpent, Howland, New York, 116 days, with mdse.
Ham ship Melissa, Peterson, Hamburg, 204 days, via Valparaiso 54 days, with mdse.
Brig Vesta, Miller, Mendocino, 30 hours, with lumber.
Schr Curlew, Gray, Santa Cruz, 1 day, with lumber.
JUNE 22—Clipper schr Flying Dart, Honolulu, 16 days; mdse.
JUNE 23—Ship Magnolia, Patterson, Sydney, 70 days; mdse.
Br bark Envelope, Rains, Sydney, 98 days, with coal.
Fr bark Surprise, Berton, Hong Kong, 54 days; mdse.
JUNE 24—Stmr Fremont, Hudson, San Diego, 2 days; mdse.
JUNE 25—U S revenue cutter W L Marcy, Cornell, Mazatlan, 30 days, via Guaymas 24 days—33 passengers.
Clipper ship Meteor, Pike, Boston, 124 days; mdse.
Bark Ork, Oakes, 9 days from Oregon, with lumber.
Bark Julia Ann, Davis, New Castle (N S W), 89 days, via Society and Sandwich Islands, and San Pedro; mdse.
Brig Detroit, Slocum, Humboldt Bay, 5 days; lumber.
Br brig Caroline Hort, Gotts, Tahiti, 37 days; oranges.
JUNE 26—Chinese ship Potomac, Wating, Hong Kong; mdse.
Bark Madonna, Russell, Humboldt Bay, 2 days; lumber.
Brig Dudley, Staples, Oregon, 9 days; lumber.
Schr Pilgrim, Fiske, Humboldt Bay, 2 days; lumber.
JUNE 27—Steamer Columbia, Dall, Oregon, 60 hours.
Ship Persia, McCook, Hong Kong, 72 days; mdse.
Brig Halcyon, Eldridge, Oregon, 5 days; lumber.
U S schr Monterey, Belcher, Oregon; Government Stores.

CLEARANCES

JUNE 22—Ships North Carolina, Nickerson, for Callao; Union, Buxton, Shanghae; bark Jenny Pitts, Snow, Hong Kong.

JUNE 24—Ships Challenger, Hill, for Manila; Whirlwind, Burgess, Callao; bark Wavelet, Smith, Honolulu; brigs Æolian, Briard, Portland; Henrietta Sophie (Dan), Lilholdt, Ports in Pacific; schrs Curlew, Gray, Santa Cruz; Frolic, Godley, Ports in Pacific.

JUNE 27—Bark Equator, Morton, Manila; schr Gazelle, Prescott, Crescent City.

JUNE 27—Barks Rebekah, Corwin, for Tahiti; Ashland, Nelson, Australia.

Wool Packing.

IMPORTANT TO WOOL GATHERERS, MERCHANTS AND OTHERS.

THE undersigned begs leave most respectfully to inform the dealers in Wool, that he is prepared to pack wool and goods of every description, in large and small bales, after the most improved form and at the shortest notice. All kinds of goods packed. Old clothes bought. All orders received and promptly attended to by DARIUS STOKES,
Basement of Sanders & Brenham's Bank,
No. 123 Montgomery street.

Whitewashing and House Cleaning done, as usual, with neatness and dispatch. 26

FIREWORKS.

SAN FRANCISCO LABORATORY.

THE San Francisco Laboratory are now ready to receive orders for any quantity of Fireworks, consisting of Fancy Pieces, stars, triangles, signal and congreve rockets, port fires, Roman candles, serpents, whistling rockets, &c.

Cities, Towns, Clubs or Ranches, wanting quantities for the coming holidays, can have them packed carefully for shipping.

Dealers will find this a good chance to supply themselves for the retail trade. BRADSHAW & CO. Agents,
25 Corner of California and Battery streets.

MARKET REPORTS.

San Francisco, June 28, 1854.

THE same dull trade and the same inaction in almost every branch of business. Real estate, that great pendulum that moves so many wheels, is stationary, or it may be *unscrewed.* The long delay in settling the city titles in San Francisco and the Sutter titles at Sacramento is becoming more and more injurious—it postpones many valuable improvements; these titles settled, a quick start would be soon seen and felt in various branches of trade.

The great staple of this country, Wheat, has not yet "been to market," and therefore the new crop is not priced. The various reports of smut and rust will pass away in a great measure in *moonshine*; and the farmer who has toiled in hope will be enabled to realize the fruit of his labor.

Flour is languid and no speculative feeling; price ranges lower. There is quite a large stock on hand, some reports place it as high as four months supply. One large shipment of wheat is on the way.

Provisions heavy and price receding. Why should these articles be imported longer? we have Beef and Pork enough; of Butter, Lard and Cheese we shall soon have a supply of California. The market has been long overstocked with Implements of all kinds, except Grain Harvesters.

In a visit the past week through Suisun, Napa, and Sonoma counties, we noted excellent crops of Wheat, and little or no injury. The Dairies of our State are sending in valuable samples of their products, as can be seen at Messrs. Gushee's in the market; finer Butter and Cheese cannot be found in any market. The trees of our Orchards are bending beneath their heavy load of Fruit; the Vineyards of clustering Grape give promise of abundance, and farmers' prospects are better.

JOBBING PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS		
Shovels, Ames long handled, bright	$16 00	@— —
do do short handled	— —	@10 00
do Fields', long handled	14 00	@15 00
do do short handled, no sale.		
do Rowland's, long handled	12 00	@14 00
do do short handled	9 —	@10 00
do King's, long handled	14 00	@—
Spades, bright c. s. best make	15 00	@18 00
do iron	8 00	@10 00
Coal and Grain Scoops; cast steel	12 00	@— —
do do iron	— —	@ 8 00
Axes, Collins', ass'd handle	16 00	@18 00
do Hunts', do	— —	@15 00
Picks, Collins', 4½ to 6-℔, solid eye	12 00	@16 00
do other brands	5 00	@ 7 00
Helves, heavy hickory pick, turned	2 50	@ 4 00
do do do axe	2 50	@ 4 50
Plows, best make } no sale {	14 00	@30 00
do steel } no sale {	30 00	@75 00
Threshing Machines and Horse power—		
Hall & Pitts'	1000 00	@1200 00
Other makers'	400 00	@ 600 00
Emmery's, with thresher, separator, and fan mill	350 00	@ 500 00
Straw Cutters, no sale, nominal	— —	@—
Rakes, horse and revolving	20 00	@25 00
do hand, wood do	6 00	@10 00
do do steel	12 00	@20 00
Pitchforks, ⅌ doz	10 00	@18 00
Scythes, best	10 00	@12 00
Hoes, steel, goose-neck handle, per doz	6 00	@9.
Crowbars, heavy steel pointed per ℔	— 10	@ 12
Flour Mills, Noyes' $500; Brown's, 30 in. $450.		
FLOUR—		
Gallego and Haxall	11 00	@12 00
Chile	9 00	@ 9 50
Repacked	— —	@— —
Horner's Mills, (domestic)	none,	@— —
Benicia Mills, do	13 00	@14 00
Meal, in bbls	6 50	@ 7 00
do ½ bbls	3 25	@ 3 50
Bran, ⅌ ℔	— —	@— 1¼
GRAIN—		
Corn, Eastern, ⅌ ℔	— 2	@ 2 50
do California	— 2	@— 3
Barley, Chili	— 2	@— 2¾
Buckwheat, flour	— 3	@— 5
Oats, California	— 2	@— 3½
do Oregon, none in mk't.		
do Eastern	— 2	@— 3
Wheat, Chili	— 3½	@— —
do do for milling	— 3	@— 3¾
LUMBER—		
Timber, Oregon Pine, sq, ⅌ M	25 00	@ — —
Plank and Scantling, Oregon	35 00	@ 30 00
Plank Eastern W. P. clear	60 00	@ 70 00
Plank, Eastern oak	80 00	@100 00
Boards, Eastern clear, 1st quality	65 00	@ 00 00
do do 2d quality	45 00	@ 55 00
do Georgia Y. P. flooring	65 00	@ 75 00
do Oregon pine, rough	25 00	@ 30 00
do redwood, Mendocino, gang sawed	35 00	@ 00 00
do do Bay and Bolinas	30 00	@ 00 00
Floor Joist	25 00	@ 30 00
Shingles, Eastern, best	7 00	@ 8 00
Clapboards, No. 1	30 00	@ 36 00
Laths, Eastern	— 6	@ 8 00
do California	— 5	@ 6 00
Doors, Eastern	2 50	@ 5 00
Sashes, window	2 50	@ 5 00
PROVISIONS		
Beef, Mess, ⅌ bbl	18 00	@20 00
do ½ bbl extra family	— —	@12 00
Bacon, extra clear sides, ⅌ ℔	14	@ 16
do Mess, nominal	12 00	@— —
Cheese	20	@ 25
California Cheese	35	@— —
Eggs, fresh Cal	1 00	@ 1 00
Butter, choice	30	@ 32
do good ordinary	16	@ 25
do California	50	@ —
Hams, ordinary	12	@— 14
do extra	17¼	@ 18
Lard, in kegs	14	@ 15
do tins 10-℔	17	@ —
do 15—20 do	—	@ 17
Pork, clear, ⅌ bbl	— —	@27 00
do do ½ bbl	— —	@15 00
do mess, ⅌ bbl, choice	— —	@23 00
do do ½ do	— —	@13 00
RICE—		
Carolina, in bbls	5½	@ 6
China, No. 1, in mats		@ 5
do No. 2, do		@ 4
Manila	3½	@ 4
VEGETABLES—		
Beans, Chili Bayos, 7c, few in market.		
Beans, California	3	@ 4
do Am. white	6	@
Split Peas	3	@
Beets, ⅌ ton	20 00	@— —
Carrots	40 00	@ —
Onions, prime, ⅌ ℔	— 12½	@ 10
Turnips, ⅌ ton	30 00	@ —
Potatoes, per sack	50	@ 75
do new, ⅌ ℔	2	@
Peas		10
Squashes, ⅌ ℔ (summer)	10	@ 12

RETAIL VEGETABLE MARKET.

Cabbages, ⅌ head	25	Garlic	37
do Savoy, ⅌ doz	none.	Leeks, ⅌ doz	1 00
Beets, ⅌ doz	1 50	Horseradish	1 00
Turnips	1 00	Tomatoes, ⅌ ℔	1 00
Carrots	1 50	Green Peas	6
Summer squashes	12	Lettuce, ⅌ doz	1 00
Celery, ⅌ doz	—	Parsley	1 00
Cauliflowers, ⅌ doz	3	Parsnips	1 00
Radishes, ⅌ doz	1	Cranberries, ⅌ gal	1 25
Sweet Potatoes, ⅌ ℔	8	Pie Plant, ⅌ ℔	25
Potatoes, new	3	Asparagus, ⅌ doz bdls	3 00
Onions, prime	18	Cucumbers, ⅌ doz	75
New Corn, ⅌ doz	1 00	String Beans	11

Stawberries command 75c. ⅌ basket; Cherries, $2 ⅌ quart; Raspberries, fine, $2 ⅌ pint.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA ART UNION.

SUPERB COLLECTION OF WORKS OF ART!
SOON TO OPEN AT
DUNCAN'S
CHINESE SALESROOM!!

MR. DUNCAN has been engaged in Europe for some months past, in selecting everything beautiful in manufactures and arts for importation to this State. Having expended more than three times the amount gained by his last ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION in erecting a Gallery for the display of Paintings, Sculpture, Statuary, and Specimens of the World's Industry in this city, he will now receive the RICH and COSTLY WARES gathered during his tour, and intended for the SPACIOUS ROOMS erected for their reception. The collection will have no equal at home or abroad—and he can confidently say that neither London, Paris nor New York will be able to show—as the stock of a mercantile firm—the many treasures of Art and valuable objects of *vertu* intended for San Francisco. The Catalogue will embrace several thousand articles, from the delicately wrought

BRONZES OF PARIS!
TO THE
Grand Paintings of Italy, Germany, France and Spain!

SHAWLS of Cashmere, **VASES** of Bohemia,
CRYSTAL of Prague and Vienna,
CARVINGS and **FILAGREE WORK** of Genoa,
MATCHLESS MECHANISM of Genoa,
MOSAIC WORK of Florence,
GEMMS OF ART from Brussels,
SILVER and **GOLD BROCADES** of France.

THE COSTLY WARES OF PARIS!
CONSISTING OF

Sevres Porcelain, wonderful in its exquisite workmanship and prized in art;
Diamond Work of great beauty;
Solid Silver Dressing Cases;
Gold and **Silver Work** and **Music Boxes;**
Statuettes, Clocks and **Bronzes,**
Fans of Gold and Mother of Pearl, set with Diamonds,
Cabinets inlaid with Jewels, **Caskets** studded with Gems,
Superb Paintings by the best Artists of the age,
Beautiful Copies from the Priceless Originals in the Imperial Gallery of the Louvre, and
Countless Elegant Trifles for the Drawing Room and Boudoir.

It is impossible here to recount more than a few of the principal objects of interest purchased. Full catalogues will be issued on their arrival. Among the most conspicuous are—THE MAGNIFICENT PAINTING OF

Descent from the Cross!

after RUBENS, purchased by Mr. Duncan at the Cathedral of Notre Dame, in Antwerp, where the Great Original was presented by the renowned artist to the church of his native city.

The Chapel of Saint Therese!

the wonderful work of an invalid painter, while confined in the hospital at Bruges.

Three Original Paintings by Teniers, Vandyke and Greuze!

The Holy Family, by Blanchard!

The FINEST MODERN PAINTING for sale in Paris!

The Largest Diamond in the United States!

imported through the house of Messrs. ROVEAT, of Paris and New York.

Services of Sevres Porcelain!

formerly belonging to NAPOLEON THE FIRST and LOUIS PHILIPPE, with their Crown Mark, Initials, etc.

A Clock of the Days of Louis XIV.!

Exhibiting the most exquisite and surprising Mechanism, with pendants of Diamonds and Precious Gems.

The Famous Boudoir Clock of Mdlle. Rachel, the Tragedienne!

Representing a flight of Birds—the plumage is true to nature—the whole scene most life-like. The mimic warblers fly from bough to bough, and fill the air with the notes of the Mocking Bird, Canary, etc.

An Intricate Piece of Mechanism from Cologne.

A Magician performing with perfect accuracy the curious tricks of his profession.

The Great Original Painting of the Huguenots!

This picture is well known to Parisians, and will be welcomed with enthusiasm by every lover of Art in California.

The superb Tableau of Psyche and Amour!

The twin to this Painting is owned by the French Government, and has the most conspicuous place in the Gallery of the Louvre.

A Series of Original Drawings, twenty in number, of the

BATTLES OF NAPOLEON!
BY AN OFFICER OF THE OLD GUARD.

The great interest that attaches to them, is enhanced by the extraordinary merit of the Pictures. They were visited by crowds in Paris, and

FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS

has since been offered for their purchase.

AN INGOT OF GOLD

For this amount will be placed beside them, ready for the person to whom they may fall. This sum in itself is a handsome little fortune, and will be immediately delivered, should he desire the exchange.

For the purpose of disposing of this *Magnificent Collection of Valuable and Beautiful Goods* from Europe, an

ART UNION

Has been formed, on the plan of similar Associations in London and Paris. The intent is to give to all an opportunity to secure for their homes, at a trifling cost, something pertaining to the artistic and beautiful; that the Cottage of the Artisan and the Dwelling of the Millionaire may alike boast that which money cannot replace, and which the man of taste in every walk of life may appreciate. The whole will be divided in shares, placed by general wish as low as

ONE DOLLAR EACH!

Giving to the holder an INTEREST, BY PURCHASE, in the entire collection, and constituting a membership, with all the privileges annexed thereto, and the right to decide upon the mode of distribution. *When the sale is completed by the disposal of all the Shares,* the property will await the order of the Shareholders, through the fair and impartial decision of a committee chosen by themselves. The Number of Shares will be in the proportion of Sixteen to each Article in the Catalogue.

The satisfaction heretofore rendered by our house in all its transactions—its long standing and reputation, are guarantees of the faithful discharge of the trust and prompt delivery of every article specified. The same course that has gained us this position will be strictly adhered to, that no dissatisfaction can possibly occur.

CERTIFICATES OF SHARES
ARE NOW READY, AT
ONE DOLLAR EACH!

☞ Several articles of this Superb Collection have been just received, and are open for examination.

San Francisco, June 26, 1854. 26

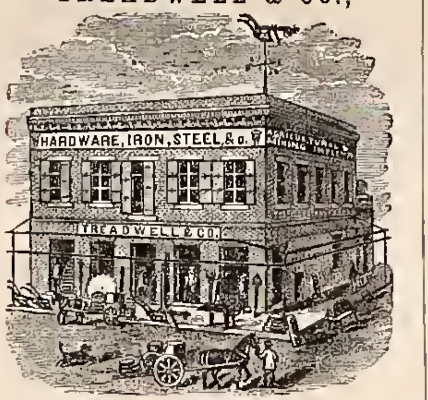
American Hotel,

NAPA CITY, ... CALIFORNIA.
L. A. & W. W. CHAPMAN, Proprietors.

GOOD accommodations for families, and on reasonable terms. Saddle and buggy Horses kept for hire. Horses kept on board, by the day or week, and well taken care of. [25

MISCELLANEOUS.

TREADWELL & CO.,


HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, &c.
AGRICULTURAL MINING IMPLEMENTS
TREADWELL & CO.

CORNER OF FIRST STREET AND MAIDEN LANE,
MARYSVILLE.
CORNER OF CALIFORNIA AND BATTERY STREETS,
SAN FRANCISCO.
NO. 56 FEDERAL STREET,
BOSTON.

IMPORTERS of Hardware, Iron, Steel, Cordage, Paints, Oils, Varnish and Window Glass, direct from the Atlantic States and Europe, with a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS for *Farmers, Miners, Carpenters, Coopers, Caulkers and Gravers, Saddlers, Turners, Masons, Smiths, Painters, Glaziers, Ship Carpenters, Wheelwrights, Millwrights, Cabinet Makers, and others.* 22-3m

REMOVAL.

WE HAVE REMOVED to the *CORNER OF BATTERY AND RICHMOND STREETS,* (opposite Delong, McNeil & Co's,) up stairs.

☞ Our *HARDWARE BUSINESS* will be confined principally to Importing and Jobbing. The AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE to be continued as formerly.

16. BRYANT & CO.

Hardware at Wholesale.

THE subscriber offers at wholesale prices, AN ENTIRE STOCK OF SHELF HARDWARE,
Also, cut nails, chains, shovels, picks, anvils, bellows, vices, horse nails and farrier tools;
Every variety of files, hammers, sledges and axes;
A large assortment of table and pocket cutlery;
Guns, rifles, pistols, caps, flasks, pouches, shot, &c.;
Colt's revolvers always on hand in any quantity.
SAFES—S. C. Herring's make—on hand and finished to order.
BEADS—The largest assortment in California.

E. FITZGERALD & CO.,
Hardware Dealers, No. 100 Battery street,
23 tf San Francisco.

For Sale to Arrive.

A FLOURING MILL, with three run of four feet French Stones, a first class Rubber or Smut Mill, calculated to clean 1600 bushels of Wheat per day; Falls, Screens, and Bolting Reels; Belts and Castings. Also, the Irons and Castings for a twenty-five foot water wheel, &c., all complete.

The above Mill Stones and Machinery have been carefully selected with a view to using either Oregon or California Wheat and to parties or a Company wishing to establish a mill in either of the above places, this offers a rare opportunity.

For particulars apply to C. P. LOLOR,
94 Front street,
Where drafts and specifications can be seen. 22tf

To Millers and Others.

THE undersigned offers for sale on the most liberal terms, three run of Harrison's self-cooling mill stones, one smut mill, with elevations complete, mill gearing, shafts and pulleys, cog and bevel wheels, belts, belting, &c. The above lot, whole or in parcel, will be sold at a great sacrifice if applied for soon. Apply at the toll house, on Washington wharf.

23 4t ANDREW J. GOVE.

POLLEY & CO.,

OF THE BAY STATE MILLS, would announce that for the better accommodation of their numerous customers and trade in general, that they have opened a branch of their business at the **Fire Proof Store, No. 49 K street**, between Second and Third, where they will always keep on hand a large stock of California FLOUR; also, Haxall and Gallego.

Public attention is particularly directed to the "BAY STATE LOWER MILLS' BRAND," an article we have every confidence in warranting, being made under our own inspection, from new Wheat, without any adulteration.

Ground feed of all kinds always on hand.

Every exertion will be used to merit a continuance of the favor heretofore so liberally extended to us. 1-tf

New Drug Establishment.

A. T. McCLURE, having completed and moved into his fire-proof Brick Store on Bush street, has just opened and offers for sale a splendid and complete assortment of fresh Drugs of extra quality, received by recent arrivals from the Eastern States

Prescriptions carefully put up at all hours.

Country orders promptly attended to.

A. T. McCLURE,
0t No. 42 corner Bush street and Bryant Place

TIME.

PARTICULAL attention paid, as usual, to the cleaning and repairing of Watches, by

BARRETT & SHERWOOD,
City Observatory, Montgomery st. 4t 14

MUSICAL HALL,

BUSH STREET, NEAR MONTGOMERY.

THE Proprietors of this spacious and Elegant Hall are prepared to let it for
CONCERTS,
BALLS,
LECTURES, &c., &c.

They have recently added to it a *SUPPER ROOM,* 100 feet in length by 35 feet in width, together with Dressing Rooms, etc., forming the most complete establishment of the kind in the country.

The Hall is also admirably adapted for RELIGIOUS SERVICES
Apply to G. FRANK SMITH & CO.,
15 Room No. 19, Musical Hall Building.

ATWILL & CO.

—172 Washington st, San Francisco; 115 J st. Sacramento.

SHEET, CARD, and BOOK MUSIC; PIANO FORTES, and other Musical Instruments; Strings and Reeds for Violins Guitars, Clarionets, etc.

Also, a large wholesale stock of FANCY GOODS and TOYS.

☞ Instruments Tuned, Repaired or Loaned, by day or month. 15 tf

Piano Fortes and Melodeons.

WOODWORTH & CO.

IMPORTERS of Piano Fortes and Melodeons, 130 Clay street, are the exclusive Agents for the sale of STODART'S PIANO FORTES and PRINCE'S MELODEONS, in California, and are constantly receiving them direct from the manufactory. Such arrangements have been made as will enable them to supply these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's prices, thus securing to purchasers the advantage of making personal selection from a large and complete assortment, and of avoiding the great risk and delay of importation.

Just received a stock of Piano Fortes for hire. 20 tf

To Hotel Keepers, Ranchos, Restaurants and Others.

BRADSHAW & CO., having enlarged their store and stock, can now furnish all with the best assortment in the State. Purchasers will have a stock of $50,000 to select from; and having by each clipper, an assortment of goods from the States, we are enabled to keep a well selected stock of Provisions and Groceries, which we shall sell at wholesale prices, giving all a chance to get their goods low.

BRADSHAW & CO.,
25 Cor. California and Battery streets San Francisco.

FOUNDRIES.

Pacific Foundry,

On First Street, between Mission and Howard.

GODDARD & CO.,

HAVING enlarged their works, are prepared to furnish every kind of castings and machinery on the shortest notice. Their patterns for mill and other machinery cannot be surpassed in the State. And particular attention will be paid to getting up machinery for Flour Mills, Saw Mills, Quartz Mills, &c.; also, will furnish every description of House fronts, or other castings on as good terms as any other establishment.

San Francisco, June 1, 1854. 22-4t

VULCAN IRON WORKS.

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS of all sizes and powers, on hand and made to order;
Pumping Apparatus;
Flouring mills, portable and stationary;
Saw mills, do do
Farmers' Implements generally.

These works possess the largest facilities in the State for the rapid execution of mechanical orders, with patterns for almost every kind of power needed by the Farmer, Miner and Mechanic.

GEO. GORDON & STEEN,
Works corner First and Mellus streets,
22-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

DONAHUE'S UNION IRON WORKS,

[THE FIRST ESTABLISHED IN THE STATE.]

Cor. of First and Mission streets, Happy Valley, San Francisco

THE undersigned calls the attention of the citizens of California and Oregon to his unequalled facilities for doing work with rapidity and cheapness. He has made, and will continue to make, such additions to his time and labor-saving machinery, as the increasing wants of the State require, and hence solicits public patronage.

Saw and Grist Mill Irons,
Quartz Crushing and Amalgamating Machinery,
and Castings of either Iron or Brass of every description (having a most extensive assortment of ready made patterns) made promptly to order.

STEAM ENGINES from the manufactories of William Burdon, Brooklyn, New York, and other celebrated makers, constantly on hand and for sale.

BOILERS of every description furnished at lower rates than can be afforded elsewhere, the iron for the same being imported direct, and the machinery for shearing, punching and riveting being driven by steam power. Patent Steam and Water Gauges Steam Whistles, Cocks, India Rubber Steam Packing. Ready made Bolts and Nuts, Belting Lace and other Engineer's Findings for sale.

20 3m JAMES DONAHUE.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. N. THURSTON,

Office at Hillman's Temperance House,
Nos. 80 and 82 Davis Street—Room No. 20,
24-tf San Francisco.

DR. COIT,

HAS REMOVED HIS OFFICE AND RESIDENCE TO
No. 240 Washington street, corner of Stout's Alley,
Six doors above his old locality. 5tf

DR. PHINNEY,

Residence on Powell Street, one door north of Washington.
Office in McClure's new building, Bush street, opposite the Rassette House.

OFFICE HOURS—In Powell street until 9 A. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.; in Bush street from 2 to 5 P. M. 22 tf

DR. ROBERT P. CHASE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Has removed his office and residence to Washington street, corner of Pike.
Office hours from 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 3 P. M. 22 tf

Artesian Wells.

HENDRIKSON & LITTLE, Artesian Well Contractors, refer to Market street, First street, and all the principal water works in San Francisco; also at the Irrigating Fountains, San Jose, and at Horner's Mill, Union City. Wells of any depth contracted for.

Office at H. W. Vaughan's Plumbing Works, 25 Bush street, where orders will be received, or at B. A. Henrikson's, 88 Kearny street, or at S. Little's, 40 first street. 23

Mission Pottery,

Corner of Folsom and Centre streets, San Francisco, Cal.

DONAGHHO, WALTER& CO. have constantly on hand, a large assortment of Flower Pots, Stove Tubes, Chimney Pots, Jugs, Milk Pans and Butter Pots, and all articles in their line of business.

Orders promptly attended to 16 3m*

Lard and Butter.

A PRIME article, in wood and tin. For sale, in lots to suit, by W. L. CHRYSLER & CO.
21 tf 64 Front street.

HENRY A. SMITH & CO.'S GRAND RAFFLE.

$100,000,
CONSISTING OF
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SLUGS!
Farm, Residence, Building Lots, Watches, &c., &c.
Guaranteed to come off at the
AMERICAN THEATRE,
ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, 1854.
TICKETS ONE DOLLAR EACH.

To be had of the proprietors, at their office, northwest corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets, or at all the principal book stores, hotels and saloons throughout the city and State.

1st Grand Prize—Ten Thousand Dollars in cash	$10,000
2d Grand Prize—One handsome Residence, consisting of three acres of land, with a beautiful cottage house, in the city of Oakland, on Broadway, within five minutes walk of the steamboat landing. The proprietors own the property under the Peralta title and two years possession—the same, with a warrantee deed, will be given the drawer. Valued at	5,000
3d Grand Prize—One Ranch, consisting of 160 acres of land, with a good House, Farming Utensils, &c., &c. This valuable Ranch is located in San Jose Valley, and is held under a confirmed Spanish title. A warrantee deed will be given the drawer. Valued at	4,000
4 to 254 Two hundred and fifty Valuable Building Lots in the city of Oakland, the Brooklyn of San Francisco, situated on Broadway, within five minutes' walk of the landing. These lots are unquestionably the most beautiful sites for residences in the State, and are too well known to need description. The proprietors hold the Peralta title and have possession. The drawer will receive warrantee deeds. Size, 25x100. Valued low at $200 each	50,00
255 to 465 Two hundred and ten Fine Gold Lever Watches, Hunting Cases, each of equal value. Valued at $100	21,000
466 to 666—Two hundred elegant Chinese Shawls, high cost. These shawls are of the same quality as are sold daily in this city at $60 each, each one of equal value. Valued at $50	10,000

We, the undersigned, are acquainted with the parties owning the property offered in this Raffle, and also know the Real Estate referred to, and we assure the Public that we consider the title to the property is indisputable.

Hon. D. S. SHATTUCK,
JAMES A. MORRISON, M. D.

The proprietors in conducting this Raffle bind themselves to carry it on in a manner that will be satisfactory to all who may buy tickets. The drawing will be done by gentlemen chosen by the holders of Tickets, each county in the State sending a committee of one for that purpose. Maps of the Real Estate, and samples of the property may be seen at our office, corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets.

For the responsibility of the proprietors of this Raffle, and that it will be conducted with honesty and integrity, we refer to
His Excellency JOHN BIGLER,
Hon. J. W. DENVER, Secretary of State,
J. R. HARDENBERG, Mayor of Sacramento,
Hon. LEWIS ALDRICH,
Maj. W. H. HARVEY, Sergeant-at-Arms of Senate,
E. WILSON, Wilson's Exchange,
DAVID JONES, Hotel, Sacramento City. 22

STEAMERS.

California Steam Navigation Company.

ARRANGEMENT FOR APRIL, 1854.

Departure from Vallejo Street Wharf at 4 P. M.

FOR SACRAMENTO.

Steamer NEW WORLD, Capt. Seymour;
Steamer ANTELOPE, D. Van Pelt, master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer W. G. HUNT, E. A. Poole, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
The W. G. HUNT will leave Sundays, at 10 A. M.

FOR STOCKTON.

TOUCHING AT MARTINEZ, BENICIA, AND MARSH'S LANDING.

Steamer CORNELIA, E. Concklin, master;
Steamer H. T. CLAY, S. Barroll, Master;
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Steamer AMERICAN EAGLE, E. Folk master;
Steamer SOPHIE, E. C. M. Chadwick, master;
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

FOR MARYSVILLE.

Steamer J. BRAGDON, Thomas Seely, master—Mondays and Thursdays.
Steamer ELLEN HENSLEY, E. C. M. Chadwick, master—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FOR SAN JOSE, ALVISO AND SANTA CLARA.

Steamer GUADALOUPE, S. Card, master—will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Vallejo street wharf, at 9 o'clock A. M. Returning alternate days leaving San Jose at 3 o'clock, A. M., Santa Clara 3¼, and Alviso 9¼ o'clock, A. M.

FOR COLUSI, RED BLUFFS, AND INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.

The steamer CLEOPATRA, Capt. Wm. H. Taylor, will leave Sacramento every Tuesday, at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings, from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Friday morning.

The steamer BELLE, Capt. Henry Gilman, will leave Sacramento every Saturday at 12 o'clock M., for Red Bluffs and intermediate landings from storeship Antelope. Returning, will leave Red Bluffs every Tuesday and Thursday morning, at 9 o'lk.

The steamer ORIENT, Capt. Carpenter, will leave Sacramento for Red Bluffs every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M.; returning, leaves Red Bluffs every Sunday.

☞ Freight by the above boats must be paid for on delivery.

For particulars apply at the office of the Company, Jackson street, between Battery and Front, to

R. CHENERY, President.
H. N. SQUIRE, Vice President. 20 tf

Freights Reduced.

From and after this date the rates of freights from SAN FRANCISCO TO RED BLUFFS are reduced to $35 per ton.

Office of California Steam Navigation Co., April 23, 1854.
23 tf R. CHENERY, President.

FOR SAN JOSE MISSION.

The fine steamer UNION, J. A. TREFRY, master, will leave her berth in the basin, between Pacific and Broadway wharves, for Union City, on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday, connecting with the line of stages for San Jose Mission. Returning, will leave Union City on Monday Wednesday and Friday.

For freight or passage apply on board, or to
15 HORNER & CO., Broadway Wharf.

THEODORE PAYNE. SQUIRE P. DEWEY.

THEODORE PAYNE & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS.

OFFICE AND SALES-ROOM CORNER CALIFORNIA AND MONTGOMERY STREETS.

THEODORE PAYNE .... AUCTIONEER.

☞ Messrs. PAYNE & CO. respectfully inform the public that they have established themselves as above, for the purpose of transacting the

Real Estate business, in all its branches,

For the conducting of which they esteem themselves peculiarly qualified, by having given it their special attention for over two years past, and made themselves familiar with all questions affecting titles, &c. &c.

They will give their especial attention to the public sales of estate, by Administrators, Assignees, Receivers, Mortgagees, &c., carefully complying with the forms of law.

A Register for Property, at either public or private sale always open at their office 20 6m

CHARLES D. CARTER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, AUCTIONEER AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

105 Montgomery street, near California,

HAVING established himself at the above locality for the purpose of transacting the Real Estate business, in all its branches, will give especial attention to sales of every description of Real Estate, examination of titles, conveyancing, &c.

A Register for property, at either public or private sale, will be kept at the office for the inspection of purchasers, 20

WM. B. WADSWORTH, Of New York. O. H. MIESEGAES, Of New Orleans.

WADSWORTH & MIESEGAES,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

And Merchandise and Ship Brokers,

HAVE removed to 137 *FRONT STREET,* up stairs, next to the corner of Jackson street, and continue exclusively to give their attention to the interests of others having merchandize or produce to dispose of, or purchases to make in San Francisco.

Chile and California Flour, Barrel Flour, Chile and California Barley, California and Chile Wheat, and a great assortment of merchandise for sale.

Loans negociated upon produce or Real Estate.

Having been actively engaged in business since 1849 in California, they tender their services with confidence to all who may need faithful agents.

Contracts for the future delivery of wheat made for the growers.

Agents for Merchants Line of sailing Vessels for Sacramento

11 4m

Cochituate Baths.

No. 57 Sansome street, between California and Pine,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE proprietors of this well known Establishment, desirous of meeting the wants of a discerning public, have remodeled and thoroughly renovated the entire premises, added several new rooms and new furniture complete.

In making these improvements, we have had particular reference to the accommodation of the LADIES, and have provided a Private Entrance and Ante-Room, with *Extra large Bathing Rooms,* adjoining, expressly for their accommodation.

We have made many important improvements and additions, which cannot be particularized in a short notice, but will be readily appreciated by our friends and patrons. The

Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon,

has been greatly enlarged, and furnished with a new set of Chairs, Mirrors, &c., imported expressly for this Establishment, and of a style and quality superior to any in the State.

Prices as usual—single baths 75c; ten tickets for $5.

N. B.—A fine assortment of Shirts, Undershirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats, Scarfs, Socks, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, &c. &c., constantly on hand, for the accommodation of our customers. (23) San Francisco, 1854.

☞ To Purchasers of Groceries:

THE FAMILIES of the city and the farmers of the country, before purchasing elsewhere, are requested to call at our Store, where everything in the Grocery Line can be had, not only of the finest quality, but at the lowest market prices.

Our Flour is of the best brands, and our Hams are not surpassed in the country. We have always on hand a large collection of Pie Fruits, of natural preserves and Dried Fruits. All kinds of Sugars, Coffee, and Teas can be had at the cheapest rates. We have also the choicest Wines of France and Germany constantly on hand. All the staple articles of domestic consumption are selected with care and offered to the public at the most reasonable rates. Orders from the country will be forwarded with dispatch, as may be directed, and all orders in the city promptly attended to and delivered free of charge. Come and judge for yourselves.

BRISSENDEN & CO.
24 Corner of Montgomery and California streets.

BANKERS.

DREXEL, SATHER & CHURCH,

BANKERS, corner of Commercial and Montgomery streets draw at sight, in sums to suit, on

Ocean Bank	New York.
Bank of North America	Boston.
Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank	Albany.
Drexel & Co.	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
J. B. Morton, Esq	Richmond, Va.
Gen. Wm. Larimer	Pittsburg, Pa;
A. J. Wheeler, Esq.	Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. D. Hunt, Esq;	Louisville, Ky.
J. R. Macmurdo & Co.	New Orleans.

Also, on Detroit, Mich.; Memphis and Nashville, Tenn., Columbus, Ohio; Norfolk, Va and Charleston, South Carolina.

4t 1m

SACRAMENTO CITY BANK.

JOHN M. RHOADES, Banker.
Fire-proof Building, corner of K and Second streets,
SACRAMENTO CITY.

WILL sell BILLS OF EXCHANGE on NEW YORK, on the STATE BANK OF OHIO, and on other points in the Atlantic States; will receive money and other valuables on general or special deposit, make collections, buy and sell specie, bullion, public stocks, &c. &c.

GOLD DUST purchased at the highest rates.

DRAFTS at par on San Francisco.

COLLECTIONS made on reasonable terms.

Gold Dust shipped to New York or the Mint at Philadelphia for coinage.

DEPOSITS received, either special or otherwise; and all business connected with banking promptly attended to. 4-tf

ADAMS & CO.,

BANKERS, Montgomery street, San Francisco. Bills of Exchange drawn on any of our Houses in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, St. Louis and London.

Also payable at the following Banks—

Merchants' and Farmers' Bank	Albany
Utica City Bank	Utica
Bank at Syracuse	Syracuse
Bank of Auburn	Auburn.
Bank of Attica	Buffalo.
Rochester City Bank	Rochester.
George Smith & Co.	Chicago.
Alex. Mitchell, Fire and Marine Ins. Co.	Milwaukie.
Michigan State Bank	Detriot.
Com. Branch Bank of the State of Ohio	Cleveland.
Clinton Bank	Columbus, Ohio.

☞ Money and Gold Dust received in Special Deposits, and General Deposits, received from merchants, mechanics, and others. 3 ADAMS & CO

Daniel D. Page, Henry D. Bacon, St. Louis, | David Chambers, Henry Haight, San Francisco. | Francis W. Page, Sacramento City

PAGE, BACON, & CO.,

BANKERS, MONTGOMERY, corner of California street, San Francisco, draw at sight, in sums to suit, on—

Geo. Peabody & Co.	London.
F. Huth & Co.	London
American Exchange Bank	New York.
Duncan, Sherman & Co	New York
Atlantic Bank	Boston.
Philadelphia Bank	Philadelphia.
Josiah Lee & Co	Baltimore.
Louisiana State Bank	New Orleans.
Page & Bacon	St. Louis.
Hutchings & Co.	Louisville.
T. S. Goodman & Co.	Cincinnati.
S. Jones & Co.	Pittsburg.

Gold Dust and Exchange purchased at current rates. 12 4t

BUSINESS CARDS.

TREADWELL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Hardware, Farming, Mechanic and Mining Tools.
Corner of California and Battery streets,
22 3m San Francisco.

L. G. MASON, SUCCESSOR TO EASTERLY,

Importer and Dealer in
Lead Pipe, Bar and Sheet Zinc, Iron and Tin,
PUMPS, STOVES, ETC.
House and Ship Plumber, Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware,
110 SANSOME STREET, OPPOSITE CRESCENT CITY HOTEL,
San Francisco.

N. B.—Orders for ARTESIAN WELL PIPE and contracts for *Artesian Wells* in any part of the State, promptly attended to. 23

FRANK BAKER,

Carpet, Paper Hanging and Upholstery Depot,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
135 and 137 Clay street, San Francisco. 12 4t

GIBSON & KING,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Foreign and Domestic Spirits and Wines,
Nos. 24, 26 and 28 Battery street, near corner of Pine,
15 4t San Francisco.

SAMUEL A. CHAPIN. OTIS. V. SAWYER

CHAPIN & SAWYER,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE AND LEATHER,
Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Nets, Seines, &c., &c.,
15 4t 127 Sansome st, near Washington, San Francisco.

WILLIAM BAILEY,

OIL AND CAMPHENE MANUFACTURER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Sperm, Polar, Elephant and Blackfish Oils,
ALSO—CAMPHENE AND BURNING FLUID.
No 2 Battery street, between Pine and Bush. 12

WM. NEELY THOMPSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber,
MARKET STREET, BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS.
Boards, Scantling, Floor Joist, Sash and Panel Doors, Windows and Building materials of all kinds constantly on hand. 20

SIM & CO.,

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
12 Clay street wharf,
between East and Drum streets, SAN FRANCISCO.
☞ Cash advances made on consignments in store.
Refer to Messrs. Flint, Peabody & Co.; I. C. Woods, Esq., at Messrs. Adams & Co's. 20 tf

C. A. McNULTY,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
HARDWARE, MINING TOOLS, AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
No. 84 Battery Street, between Sacramento and Long Wharf
San Francisco. 12tf

Branch of Keyes & Co.'s

GOLDEN GATE CLOTHING WAREHOUSE,
CORNER OF J AND SECOND STREETS,......SACRAMENTO.

LARGE IMPORTATION of Summer Clothing, ex steamers John L. Stephens and Sierra Nevada. We are now receiving a choice assortment of single milled CASSIMERE PANTS, Fancy and White Drilling, do; and SUMMER COATS of every description, which with our already unprecedently large and varied stock, comprises *every article required for a Gentleman's Wardrobe.*

We have just received a small Invoice of *CHILDREN'S and YOUTH'S CLOTHING,* and as we design giving particular attention to that branch of our business, we would invite the attention of the Ladies, in making selections of clothing for their children, to an examination of our stock. We shall receive by steamer invoices of the richest and latest styles children's suits, manufactured by our house in New York, and cut in the prevailing styles.

Punctuality observed in filling orders, and no deviation in prices.

BRANCH OF KEYES & CO.,
24 Sacramento

[ORIGINAL.]

AN HONORED AGE.

These are the springs of health and honored age—
Temperate indulgence, heaven's light, pure air;
A conscience free of stains on every page,
Light cheerful labor; little worldly care:
Submissive action 'neath affliction's rod,
And faith, unwavering in a Saviour God!
Who holds his passions, appetites in bounds;
Reaps most of life;—escapes its sorest wounds.

June, 1854. Flavio.

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

Don't kill the birds!—the little birds,
That sing about your door,
Soon as the joyous spring has come,
And chilling storms are o'er.

The little birds!—how sweet they sing!
Oh! let them joyous live;
And do not seek to take the life
Which you can never give.

Don't kill the birds!—the pretty birds
That play among the trees!
'Twould make the earth a cheerless place,
Should we dispense with these.

Don't kill the birds!—the happy birds
That bless the field and grove;
So innocent to look upon,
They claim our warmest love.

TO PARENTS.

He who checks a child with terror,
Stops its play and stills its song,
Not alone commits an error,
But a great and moral wrong

Give it play and never fear it,
Active life is no defect;
Never, never break its spirit,
Curb it only to direct.

Would you stop the flowing river,
Thinking it would cease to flow?
Onward it must flow forever;
Better teach it where to go.

Good Grit.—A gay young lady in this city made an appointment to go sleigh-riding with a young gentleman of her acquaintance, and when the time arrived forgot her appointment and was not to be found; the gentleman was piqued of course, and by the way of reparation, the lady stated that if he would call for her some evening next week, (naming it) she would go if *she was alive*—the time came, so did the gentleman with his light cutter, and span of fine horses, all right *except the snow*; that had stepped out meanwhile. Not one word was said, the lady understood it, took her seat in the cutter, adjusted the buffalo robes, and took four miles of grit! She will be likely to keep the next appointment she makes with that young gentleman.—*Waverly Mag.*

A Wonderful Memory.—We are acquainted with a young man, a clerk in this city, who once committed to memory in a single evening, a whole page of the New York Journal of Commerce, and repeated the same with great exactness. In the company of a number of literary young men, he defied any one present to repeat a line of poetry from any standard work, the next line of which he could not recite, and also give the name of the author. Some hundreds of quotations were made, and in each instance the right author was named, and the connecting lines given. The power of retention in this person's memory was most remarkable, as the above named facts abundantly prove.—*Boston Transcript.*

A few days since a good old lady of this city meeting a farmer in our streets on a load of hay, inquired if it was for sale; on being answered in the' affirmative, she asked him to turn his team around and drive to her husband's yard, some quarter of a mile distant. Her request was complied with, and after reaching the barn-yard, the old lady informed him that she only wanted a cent's worth of hay for her hens' nest, and that while he was throwing it off, she would step into the house and get the change! The driver was ungallant enough to curse the old lady, and the hens, and refused to retail his hay.—*Portland Transcript.*

Good Advice.—Girls, let us tell you a stubborn truth. No young woman ever looked so well to a sensible man, as when dressed in a neat, plain, modest attire, without a single ornament about her person. She looks then as though she possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young woman would spend as much time in cultivating her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, meekness, mercy, and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornaments, to increase their personal charms, she would, at a glance, be known among a thousand. Her character would be read in her countenance.

James Ferguson and his wife led a cat-and-dog life, and she is not once alluded to in the philosopher's autobiography. About the year 1750, one evening while he was delivering to a London audience a lecture on astronomy, his wife entered the room in a passion and maliciously overturned several pieces of the apparatus, when all the notice Ferguson took of the catastrophe, was the observation to the audience, "Ladies and gentlemen, I have the misfortune to be married to this woman."

"What would our wives say, if they knew where we were?" said the captain of a "down east" schooner, when they were beating about in a thick fog, fearful of going ashore. "I shouldn't mind that," replied the mate "if we only knew where we were ourselves."

Personality an Awful Gift.—The short verse—"Every man shall bear his own burden," opens to our consideration one of the deepest principles of our being. It singles us out from all the multitude around us. It sets us alone with our own spiritual and moral character, as we have fashioned it, and reminds us that we must bear for ourselves that burden. It bids us remember that great truth which the world is ever seeking to hide from us, that we are each of us One; that we have that in us which does truly separate us from every other beside; that we are in reality alone. There is something awful in this truth, in whatever light we look at it. Though this is, indeed, our greatness—though it is in this, in a great measure, that our likeness to God consists, yet it is an awful thought. Our very greatness is appalling to us—but we cannot shake it off. We may, indeed, strive in our shrinking weakness to break in upon the stillness of our solitary being by crowding others around us, but we cannot. We may forget our loneliness for a season, in the whirl of pleasure, or the fever of excitement, or the warm gushes of a loving sympathy; but in all the pauses of outward things, the solemn voice comes back again upon the ear; the multitude of shows fade into nothingness; and the great vision of our single, proper, solitary being, again overshadows our spirits. We have each one this burden of a separate soul, and we must bear it. Each ordinary life utters voices which add their witness to this truth, if we will listen for them. How do all deep-thinking people, in the inmost current of their spirits, live apart from others, and, more or less, even feel that they do so?—*Bishop of Oxford.*

An English paper tells a story of a lady preacher, who was holding forth one Sunday afternoon, and concluded her learned exposition of the Scriptures, thus:—"My Christian friends, as I am on a pilgrimage and a wanderer, without a place to lay my head, I hope some of your hearts will be softened to my condition, and that *you will invite me to tea.*"

"An Indiana paper says:—Amos Worthington, of Cairo, is dead. He was an unpretending man, lived unostentatiously, and supplied the people with fish. His last words were characteristic. "I say, Pritchard, I'm going to 'peg' right off. I've flirted my last fish; but bury my tackle with me—who knows but they bite in Jordan."

$100,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE

NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION AT

HOWES & CO.'S

No. 180 Montgomery Street,

(Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre.)

COMPRISING everything suitable to furnish the *PARLOR, OFFICE, DINING ROOM, CHAMBER* or *KITCHEN*—at wholesale and retail.

All persons who wish to furnish

Hotels, Offices, or Dwelling Houses,

Are respectfully invited to examine our stock before making purchases, as we feel certain that we can offer greater inducements to purchasers than any concern in the City. Our goods are purchased by a

Partner in the Eastern States,

For cash, consequently we are enabled to sell all kinds and qualities of Furniture at the **Lowest Market Prices.**

We shall enlarge our store in the course of fifteen or twenty days, and until that time we are prepared to offer *GREAT BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS*—rather than be at the trouble of removing our goods to some other place, we prefer to sell

☞ *VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.* ☜

*** Goods delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.

Orders promptly filled, and goods packed properly for country dealers.

Come and be convinced. HOWES & CO

Remember the number,

180 *Montgomery Street,*

Opposite the Metropolitan Theatre. 14 tf

Lots for Sale in Horner's Addition.

THE subscriber has removed his office, books, maps and records, to the old San Miguel Rancho House, one mile southwest of the Mission Dolores Church, where he can be consulted every day. Those who may wish to purchase in HORNER'S ADDITION, or Villa Lots of any required size, from one to twenty acres, with clear and undisputed titles, would do well to call upon him before buying elsewhere, for it will cost nothing to get posted up before purchasing. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Rancho House," where they can see an abstract of the titles, the identical lands, with their boundaries, advantages, elegant situations for residences, gardens, &c., &c.

J. M. H. can be seen at Horner & Co.'s Counting Office, on Davis street, corner of Broadway Wharf, between the hours of 12 M. and 3 P. M. [15] JOHN M. HORNER.

Wanted.

AT the general Agency and Intelligence office, No. 87 Long wharf, 3d door below Sansome street, up stairs.

Houses, Farms, Lots for sale or to Rent.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Hotel Keepers, and Private Families supplied with help at the shortest notice.

Merchants' clerks, laborers and servants can find immediate employment by applying as above.

Money loaned on securities, personal and real estate.

T. H. PERKINS.

P. S. Particular attention paid to furnishing Farmers with help immediately upon receiving their orders. And in writing to us they will please specify the exact kind of help required, and the wages. Address T. H. PERKINS & Co.

Intelligence Office,

18 4t 87 Long wharf.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS.—Mr. Todd, having disposed of his interest in the Southern Express to us, we shall run a Daily Express to and from

San Francisco, Stockton, Columbia, Murphey's Flat and Mokelumne Hill,

Connecting with a Daily Express at Stockton for Mt. Ophir and Mariposa.

☞ A special Messenger is sent from San Francisco to Columbia. WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

3 114 Montgomery street

LELAND & McCOMBE'S EXPRESS

FOR CRESCENT CITY,
FORT ORFORD, TRINIDAD,
GOLD BLUFF, HARDSCRABBLE,
BUTERVILLE, SAILOR'S DIGGINGS,
ALSO TO
BUCKSPORT, EUREKA, AND UNIONTOWN, ON
HUMBOLDT BAY,

We have made the necessary arrangements to run a REGULAR and RELIABLE EXPRESS to the above points, and will make collections.

We can safely promise our friends and patrons, accuracy, promptness and dispatch in all matter entrusted to our care.

LELAND & McCOMBE, Post Office Building.

HOTELS.

Murray's Fifty-cent Western House.

Corner of Second and D streets,......Marysville.

THIS HOUSE is entirely devoted to the wants of the travelling public and to all who will favor us with a call, entire satisfaction will be given. [17] R. J. MURRAY.

Union Hotel.

THE undersigned informs the public that he has purchased from Isaac M. Hall, Esq., the entire fixtures and appurtenances connected with the well known Union Hotel, situated on the Plaza, in this city.

Extensive repairs and alterations will be made, and the house fitted in a style equal in all respects to a first class European Hotel.

The Bar will be *par excellence*, and the patronage of his old friends is respectfully solicited. (25) T. K. BATTELLE.

International Hotel.

JACKSON STREET, (between Montgomery and Kearny,)
San Francisco, California.
PECK & FISHER,............Proprietors.

THE undersigned take pleasure in announcing to their old friends and the public generally, that they have leased for a term of years the above five-story brick fire-proof Hotel, furnished it in the most substantial, chaste and elegant style, and it is now open for the inspection of and patronage of the public.

Their House, situated in the vicinity of the steamboat landings, and near to the business portions of the city, is convenient for the business community; and being located on elevated ground, just aside from the dusty thoroughfares, is also a desirable home for families and gentlemen of leisure.

The International is conducted on the European plan of lodgings, with meals a separate charge, in a Refectory in the basement, and also a Ladies' Ordinary on the main floor.

E. S. PECK, (25) HENRY FISHER.

Lake House.

C. L. WHITE,............Proprietor.

THE proprietor announces to the public that he has completed the erection of a large Hotel Building, at the old stand by the Lake of Como, (not Claude Melnotte's) which has been thoroughly finished, and is furnished in the most splendid style, with elegant and costly furniture, where he will be happy to see his former patrons and the public generally.

The Culinary Department is under the charge of the most experienced caterers, and his table will be covered with the luxuries and delicacies of the seasons. A fine Bar Room is attached to the house. There are also Billiard Tables and Ten Pin Alleys connected with it.

For the accommodation of parties, fine boats will be kept in readiness at all times, for excursions on the Lake, and to prevent accidents they will be under the especial charge of an "old salt."

An excellent road has been opened from the Lake House to the sea beach, affording a most delightful drive.

The distance from the city to the Lake House is but eight miles, affording a pleasant drive of an hour.

New Line of Coaches.

The undersigned have established a line of Concord Coaches to run between the city of San Francisco and the Lake House. The hours of departure are as follows:

Leaving Wilson's Exchange at 10 A. M. and 5 P. M.
" Lake House at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M.

Stopping at all the Hotels on the road.

☞ Families called for in any part of the city.

25 LINESS AND CLARK.

Rassette House.

San Francisco,..........Cal.

THIS HOTEL offers inducements to persons visiting San Francisco, unequalled by any on the Pacific Coast.

Gentlemen can be accommodated with single rooms, or families with suites of rooms.

The House is entirely new, built of brick; all the rooms are furnished in a style of comfort hitherto unknown in the Hotels of California, and the House is capable of accommodating over five hundred boarders. 22 3m

St. Charles Hotel,

CORNER OF DAVIS AND WASHINGTON STREETS,
San Francisco, California.
J. HARPER and J. L. MERRITT......Proprietors.

THE undersigned take pleasure in announcing to the travelling public that they have completed the above spacious Hotel, and are now prepared to receive their guests. The great improvements and conveniences for travellers in the house warrant them in hoping that they will receive a liberal patronage. They have rooms capable of accommodating three hundred lodgers. The table will always be supplied with the best the market affords, and the prices for board will be as reasonable as the times will admit.

Its close proximity to the steamboat landings renders this house very desirable for transient visitors, as also for people arriving in the State and those leaving for the older States.

☞ There will be a Night Watchman, and guests can procure rooms at all hours of the night.

24 HARPER & MERRITT, Proprietors.

Public Notice.

THE copartnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, transacting business as Bankers and Express Carriers in the State of California, and in the Eastern States of the United States, under the name, firm and style of ADAMS & CO., expires this day by limitation.

D. H. HASKELL,
ALVIN ADAMS,
W. B. DINSMORE, *
S. E. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,

* By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a Copartnership for the transaction of **Banking and Express business** in the State of California, under the firm, name and style of "ADAMS & CO."—the principal office continuing at the same place, in the city of San Francisco.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
(By C. E. Bowers, his Attorney in fact,)
D. H. HASKELL,
I. C. WOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED, composing the firm of ADAMS & CO., of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all other principal cities and towns of the Eastern States, will hereafter carry on the **Express and Forwarding business** to and from the said cities and towns in the Eastern States and the City of San Francisco. The Banking and Express firm of Adams & Co. in California, at the city of San Francisco acting as our agents.

Dated San Francisco, May 12, 1854.

ALVIN ADAMS,
WM. B. DINSMORE,
E. S. SANFORD,
S. M. SHOEMAKER,
(By C. E. Bowers, their Attorney in fact.

Public Notice.

WE the undersigned, ALVIN ADAMS, of the city of Boston, county of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, of the city of San Francisco and State of California, Bankers and Express Carriers, hereby certify that we have formed a limited copartnership for the transaction of Banking and Express business in the State of California, to be conducted under the name and firm of ADAMS & CO.; that the principal place of business is situated in the said city of San Francisco.

That DANIEL H. HASKELL and ISAIAH C. WOODS, are general partners and said ALVIN ADAMS is a special partner as declared by the article of copartnership, on record in the County Recorder's Office of the county of San Francisco.

That the said partnership commences this day, and terminates on the 12th day of May in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

Dated at the city of San Francisco, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1854.

A. ADAMS,
(Per his Attorney in fact, C. E. Bowers,)
D. H. HASKELL,
20 tf I. C. WOODS.

RIVETT & CO.,

IMPORTER OF *PAPER HANGINGS.* Country dealers and the trade supplied at a liberal discount.

Dealers in Paints, Window Glass and Upholstery Fittings.

Paper Hanging, Upholstery, &c. executed with dispatch and at the lowest city prices.

☞ *IN SIGN PAINTING* we defy competition, having engaged one of the most eminent sign painters in the state, and are now enabled to execute every description of sign work on the most moderate terms. 28 K street,

16 between Front and 2d, Sacramento city.

AGRICULTURAL, &c.

Valuable Plants.

FOR THE GARDEN, Nursery, Green-house and Pleasure Grounds. Carriage paid to Boston. B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass., offers for sale a very complete collection of plants of every description, including all those of recent introduction. Catalogues gratis, and post-paid on receipt of a postage stamp. Usual discounts to trade.

Dwarf and standard fruits of the very best sorts.

200,000 APPLE, PEAR, Cherry, Quince, (Angers,) Mahaleb and Paradise Stocks.

Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Rhubarb, &c.; Asparagus, Needham's White Blackberry, High-Bush cultivated Blackberry.

Strawberries, the finest collection in the country, in nearly a hundred varieties, including every novelty of foreign or native production.

Scions of best Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hedge Plants, for the Avenue, Lawn, Cemetery and Street, in great variety, including many novelties. Weigelia Amabilis, (new yellow,) $1. Deutzia gracilis, (new,) $1. Spiraea Callosa, (new,) $1.50. Pyrus umbilicata rosea, $1.

300,000 Norway Spruce, Silver Fir, Austrian Pine, Scotch Fir, Arbor Vitae of sorts, Scotch Larch, &c., with varieties of Deciduous Trees, suitable for nurseries or belts, &c., worth from $10 to $20 per 1000.

A very large and fine collection of new and striking varieties, recently imported, of Verbenas, Fuchsias, Daisy-flowered Chrysanthemums, (100 var.), Salvias, Heliotropes, Scarlet Geraniums, Petunias, Roses, Double-Quilled Belgian Daisies, Lantanas, Carnations, Dahlias, Cupheas, Achimenes, Gesneras, Gloxinias, Cinerarias, including the best foreign novelties for 1854.

Fine named collections of Iris, Phlox, Viola, Lobelia, Sedums Potentilla, Campanula, Polyanthus, Hollyhock, Pansy, &c. Japan Lilies, Gladiolus, Tiger Flowers, Tuberoses, &c. Oxalis Deppei, fine for edging and bedding, $10 per 1000.

☞ Catalogues now ready. 16 1y

Harvesting Implements.

HARVESTING IMPLEMENTS—
1 McCormick Reaper;
2 Hussey's Do.;
1 Manny's Do.;
2 Burrill's Patent Reapers;
1, 2, 6 and 8 horse Threshing Machines.
ALSO—Steam and Water Power Flouring Mills.

For sale by BRYANT & CO.,
Agricultural Warehouse,
24-1m Corner of Battery and Richmond streets.

Reapers and Threshers.

PURCHASERS of Reapers and Treshers, or any Farming Machinery, can be directed in the purchase of them very greatly to their advantage, as we make it a point to be informed relative to these matters; and this will be a saving to purchasers. Persons at a distance can be supplied, and save the cost of coming to the city, by addressing us.

WARREN & SON, office "California Farmer,"
25 Musical Hall Building, San Francisco.

Farming Machinery.

M'CORMICK'S combined Mowers and Reapers, with extra parts complete, 6 feet cut;

Wheeler's 2-horse endless chain powers, with threshers and separators.

Taplin's 6-horse powers, threshers and separators.

Pitt's large 8-horse travelling machines, complete.

Hay Presses, Grist Mills, Scythe Snaths, &c., &c.

Just received and for sale by JOS. S. PAXSON,
25 4t 26 Front street, near Pine.

Strawberry Plants.

ALPINE Monthly Strawberry Vines, at $4 per dozen; Black Prince $4 per doz; Hovey's $4 per doz, and Elton $4 per doz or $25 per hundred, strong plants. Plants will be carefully packed and forwarded according to direction, to parties that forward the amount of their order to us. Now is the time.

Directions for planting with the plants.

25 WARREN & SON, Farmer Office, Musical Hall.

Threshers, Separators and Cleaners.

PITT'S EIGHT HORSE POWER, complete, with extras.—This machine was made to be exhibited at the Baltimore and Richmond Agricultural Fairs, held respectively for Maryland and Virginia. It is superior in every respect to any of the sort ever shipped from New York to California, and is intrinsically worth nearly double that of any other machine. (Ex Golden Fleece.) In addition to the parts usually sent, there are six wheels—four for the separator, two for the power, &c.

Also, EMERY'S Threshers and Separators, of Two Horse Power.

We have also on the Golden Fleece, two of HALL'S (Rochester,) Latest Improved Threshers, Separators and Cleaners, Eight Horse Powers, all complete.

Also, four of Hussey's Reapers and Mowers, all combined.

For sale by COIT & BEALS,
9 tf 94 Battery street, office up stairs.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

INCLUDING everything necessary to the Garden, Green-house, Nursery, and Orchard, with all the recent introductions, at very low rates. Descriptive price Catalogues gratis. Carriage paid to New York. Ornamental and other planting done in any part of the country. Address B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries, Plymouth, Mass.

Plants packed for California with extra care. 16 1y

Manny's Patent Reaper and Mower combined.

THREE of the above celebrated machines, which can be used as a Reaper or Mower,—for sale by

HENRY McNALLY,
15 1m No. 183 Washington street, (near Battery st.)

Ketchum's Patent Mowing Machines.

A LIMITED supply of the above justly celebrated *Mowing Machines*, that will mow from 12 to 15 acres of grass per day as well as can be done with a scythe. For sale by

HENRY McNALLY, No. 185 Washington street,
15 1m (between Battery and Front streets.)

BATES' SUPERIOR

UPLAND BELL CRANBERRY.

THE PROPRIETOR has been induced to present this Circular to the public on account of the numerous applications from distinguished Horticulturists, Amateurs, Land Agents and others, in different parts of the Union, personally and by letter, wishing information in regard to cultivating this valuable fruit upon ordinary upland, and would respectfully invite the attention of Gardeners and Fruit Growers, to such facts only as have come directly under our own experience and observation.

Soil, Propagation, Management, &c.—Having tested the plants thoroughly in all kinds of soils, we have no particular choice in their selection. We know of no kind of soil in which they would not be likely to grow well if managed according to our method. We should not choose a perfect clay soil, extremely liable to bake, nor a perfect sand, containing no power of vegetation.

In extensive field culture, the Bell Cranberry flourishes well in soils varying from moist to dry. No great degree of moisture is necessary, providing it is more or less uniform. Any soil that the strawberry can be grown on to advantage, is well adapted to the growth of this plant, but no animal or vegetable manure should be used, as the fruit draws most of its nourishment from the atmosphere. The vines propagate by runners, like the Strawberry, and will flourish in almost any soil and ocation, under good management. Where the land is rich and liable to grass and weeds, we prepare the ground by removing the top soil at a sufficient depth to prevent their growth. This may be easily done by plowing the sod, and removing the top soil in carts or otherwise. The object in doing this is to make the soil so poor that nothing will grow to obstruct the growth of the Cranberry Plants. bearing this in mind, that I am fully satisfied, from long experience in the business, that the Cranberry derives its nourishment only from the air and moisture.

If the land is poor, so that grass and weeds will not vegetate then it may be plowed and harrowed without other preparation. If these rules are followed there is no difficulty whatever in their cultivation. Persons having a garden of moderate size, and wishing to raise their own Cranberries of a superior quality can do so by obtaining a few plants, and with a small amount of labor at the commencement, will find their cultivation both easy and profitable.

Persons wishing for Plants can have their supply of the subscriber. The Plants will be carefully packed in meadow moss, and well boxed, which will enable them to go to a great distance in a fresh state.

The proper time for Fall transplanting is October and November; for Spring, from the opening of the same till about the 25th of May. Persons wishing for Plants, are requested to order as early as the first of September, for Fall transplanting and during the winter for Spring. 15

SULLIVAN BATES,
Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass